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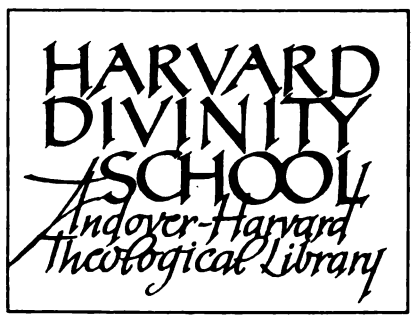
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The Church Hymnal

A BOOK WHICH MEETS EVERY DEMAND
OF COMMON WORSHIP AND EMPHASIZES
THE SPIRIT OF CHURCH UNITY

EDITED BY

GEORGE WHELPTON

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The Century Co.
1916

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Editor's Note

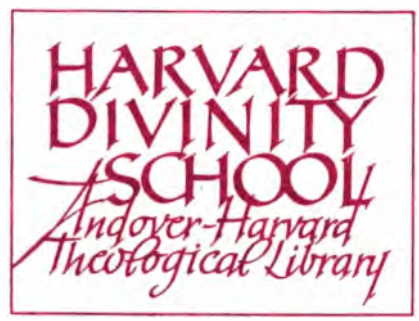
IN the compilation of this Hymnal, the chief aim has been to produce a book sufficiently catholic to appeal to all bodies of Christians, and sufficiently varied in its contents to meet every demand of the Church for all purposes of worship.

Christian song has ever been recognized as one of the most valuable agencies in the expression of Christian truth and the developing of Christian life; but reverent and hearty expression of the sentiment embodied in the hymns can be given only when they are set to tunes that lend inspiration to congregational singing. To enhance the use of music as a means of worship has been the dominant desire in the compilation of this book.

While the important familiar hymns of the Church form the basis of the book, it is rich in modern poetry, covers a wide range of religious thought and human experience, and is especially strong in hymns that emphasize the present-day thought and action of the Church. Ample provision has also been made for popular services, and for times of deep religious feeling, by the inclusion of a large section of the best known and most desirable Gospel Hymns.

The recognized associated settings of familiar hymns have been retained, and new tunes have been selected with particular reference to their availability for congregational worship. Familiar tunes, heretofore too high for such use, have been transposed to lower keys; and in all cases where a choice of harmony was optional the most churchly and simplest has been retained.

The Liturgical Forms and Prayers, together with those aids to worship designed especially for the choir, will be appreciated by those churches whose services are of a more formal or ritualistic character. Appreciating the desire of many churches for distinctively choir hymns, a second setting of a decidedly processional character has been given to several hymns, and a few others widely used for this purpose have been included.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Opening Sentences

The Lord is in His holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before Him.

I was glad when they said unto me, we will go into the house of the Lord.
This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts, and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon.

Seeing that we have a great High Priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God; let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship Him. God is a Spirit, and they that worship Him, must worship Him in spirit and in truth.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

I will arise, and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

Grace be unto you, and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ.

CHRISTMAS

Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

GOOD FRIDAY

Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto My sorrow, which is done unto Me, wherewith the Lord hath afflicted Me.

EASTER SUNDAY

Christ is risen. The Lord is risen indeed!

Awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light.

The Commandments

(The Minister)

GOD spake all these words, saying, I am the LORD thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

(The Minister and Congregation)

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the LORD thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the Name of the LORD thy God in vain; for the LORD will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the LORD thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the LORD blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the LORD thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

(The Minister)

HEAR also the words of our Lord Jesus, how He saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

Beatitudes

The Minister Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly.

The Congregation *Nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.*

But his delight is in the law of the Lord;
And in His law doth he meditate day and night.

Blessed are the poor in spirit;
For theirs is the kindgom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn.
For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek;
For they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness;
For they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful;
For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart;
For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers;
For they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness, sake;
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake.
Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in heaven.

Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father in heaven is perfect.
Behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be.

Blessed are they that do His commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life and may enter in through the gates into the holy city.

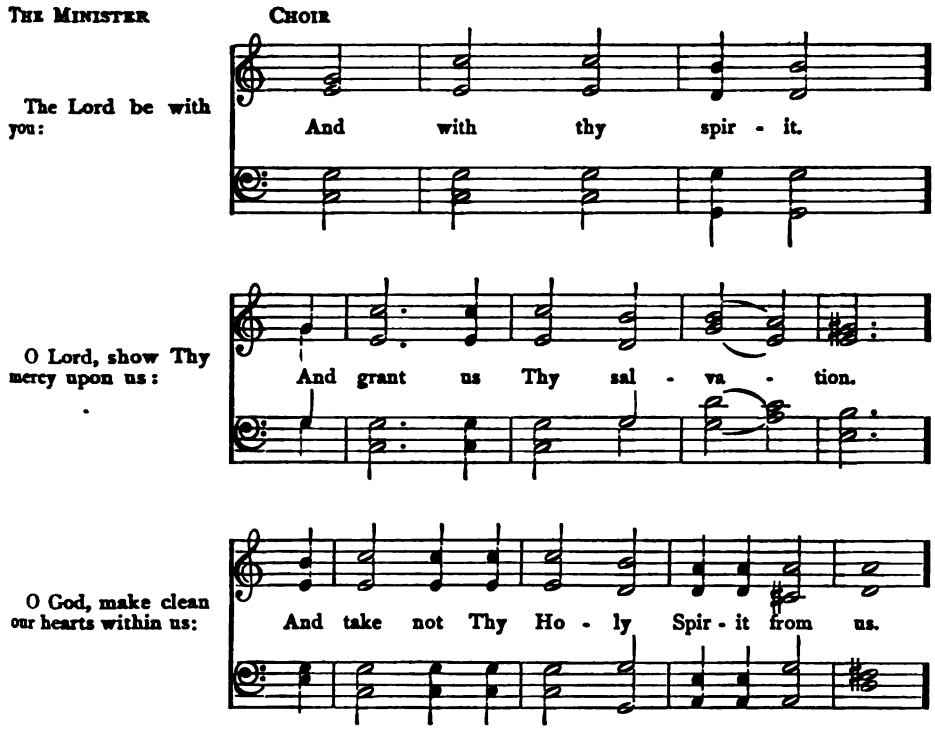
The Apostles' Creed

I BELIEVE in GOD THE FATHER Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in JESUS CHRIST His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST; the holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; the Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. Amen.

Prayers


The Minister
Choir
The Lord be with you:
And with thy spir - it.
O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us:
And grant us Thy sal - va - tion.
O God, make clean our hearts within us:
And take not Thy Ho - ly Spir - it from us.

The Lord's Prayer

OUR Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

✠

ALMIGHTY God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify Thy Holy Name; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

A General Confession

(To be said by the Minister and Congregation)

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father: We have erred, and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Thy holy laws. We

have left undone those things which we ought to have done; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done; And there is no health in us. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare Thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore Thou those who are penitent; according to Thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for His sake; that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of Thy Holy Name. Amen.

A General Thanksgiving

(To be said by the Minister and Congregation)

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, Thine unworthy servants, do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all Thy goodness and loving kindness to us, and to all men; we bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for Thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And we beseech Thee, give us that due sense of all Thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth Thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to Thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

A Prayer for All Conditions of Men.

O GOD, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech Thee for all sorts and conditions of men; that Thou wouldest be pleased to make Thy ways known unto them, Thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for Thy holy Church universal; that it may be so guided and governed by Thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally, we commend to Thy fatherly goodness all those who are any ways afflicted, or distressed, in mind, body, or estate; that it may please Thee to comfort and relieve them, according to their several necessities; giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions. And this we beg for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

A Prayer For the Unity of God's People

O GOD, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, our only Saviour, the Prince of Peace; Give us grace seriously to lay to heart the great dangers we are in by our unhappy divisions. Take away whatsoever may hinder us from union and concord: that as there is but one Body and one Spirit, and one hope of our calling, one Lord, one Faith, one Baptism, one God and Father of us all, so we may be all of one heart and of one soul, united in one holy bond of truth and peace, of faith and charity, and may with one mind and one mouth glorify Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayers

A Prayer For Missions

O GOD, who hast made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on the face of the whole earth, and didst send Thy blessed Son to preach peace to them that are far off and to them that are nigh; Grant that all men everywhere may seek after Thee and find Thee. Bring the nations into Thy fold, and add the heathen to Thine inheritance. And we pray Thee shortly to accomplish the number of Thine elect, and to hasten Thy kingdom; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayers for Social Blessings

ALMIGHTY God, we beseech Thee to assist us by Thy heavenly grace, that we may follow the example of our Saviour Jesus Christ, in pitifulness of heart towards all those who are forlorn and distressed, in the desire to raise the fallen and protect the weak, in willingness to spend and be spent in the service of others; that all our hopes and desires being truly fixed on righteousness and justice, we may without weariness or wavering fight the good fight, and in the end, having finished our course in faith and patience, may have an abundant entrance ministered unto us into Thine eternal kingdom: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

✠

ALMIGHTY God, we beseech Thee to prosper the godly endeavors of all such as desire Thy kingdom and toil for the general peace and happiness of mankind; granting them wisdom and discretion in all their undertakings, patience under their difficulties, triumph over their enemies, and a happy issue out of all their struggles, to the end that Thy kingdom may come and Thy Name be glorified; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

✠

O CREATOR and Preserver of mankind, whose will is that not one of Thy children should perish, but that all should have eternal life; we beseech Thee for increase of the heavenly gift of charity, that we may account nothing common or unclean which Thou hast made, nor despise those who through ignorance and temptation have wandered into sin, nor hate those who, following the evil of their own hearts, have wrought wickedness in the earth; but help us rather to imitate the example of Thy Son and our Saviour, in patience toward the infirmities of mankind, and hope for the redemption of those who are furthest off from Thee; seeking ever to overcome hatred with love and evil with good, that others may see our good works, and glorify with us our Father in heaven; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

✠

ALMIGHTY God, our Father in heaven, who didst manifest Thy glory in the great humility and poverty of Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord; we beseech Thee that Thy grace may visit all who endure hardship and narrowness

in this mortal life, that their faith fail not under any weight of adversity, nor their souls fall into the great unhappiness of envy, jealousy, or doubt of Thy goodness; but that having their hopes securely fixed on Thee, they may have their true treasure in heaven whither He has gone, Who being rich became poor for our sakes, that by His poverty all men should become rich. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

✠

ALMIGHTY Father, who hast ordained of Thine infinite wisdom so many and such great diversities in this present life; help us, we beseech Thee, that being neither corrupted by happiness nor made faithless by sorrow or adversity, we may steadfastly pursue the way Thou hast appointed us, our eyes being fixed evermore on Him who for our sakes endured the Cross, despised the shame, and is set down on the right hand of the Majesty of God. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Advent

ALMIGHTY God, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armor of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which Thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when He shall come again in His glorious majesty to judge both the quick and the dead, we may rise to the life immortal, through Him who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, now and ever. Amen.

Lent and Holy Week

O MOST mighty God and merciful Father, who hast compassion on all men, and hatest nothing that Thou hast made: Who wouldest not the death of a sinner, but rather that he should turn from his wickedness and live: Mercifully forgive us our trespasses; receive and comfort all who are grieved and wearied with the burden of their sins; enable us to overcome our temptations, and henceforth live a godly, righteous and sober life, to the glory of Thy Holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

✠

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, who didst permit Thine only Son, our Saviour, to endure such contradiction of sinners against Himself, that being tempted in all points like as we are He might yet be without sin; Enable us amid all the manifold conflicts of this present time that we may follow His good example, and at last attain to that blessedness which He has prepared for all who truly love and serve Him; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

✠

O MOST merciful God, remember not our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers, we beseech Thee: remove our transgressions from us, and restore unto us the joy of Thy salvation; bring into the way of truth all such

as have erred and are deceived; strengthen such as do stand and endue them with charity toward those who fall; comfort and help the weak-hearted, succor all that are in danger, necessity or tribulation, and finally beat down Satan under our feet, through the merit and mediation of Jesus Christ, our only Saviour. Amen.

✠

O LORD most merciful, who didst endure for us such manifold and great sorrows, by Thine agony and sweat of Blood, by Thy Cross and Passion, by Thy precious Death and Burial, forgive us all our sins, negligences, and ignorances, and so endue us with the grace of the Holy Spirit, that we may henceforth amend our lives, according to Thy Holy Word. Amen.

✠

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who, of Thy tender love toward mankind, hast sent Thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, to take upon Him our flesh, and to suffer death upon the Cross, that all men should follow the example of His great humility: mercifully grant, that we may both follow the example of His patience, and also be made partakers of His resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Easter Day

ALMIGHTY God, who through Thine only-begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; We beseech Thee that, by Thy grace enabling us, we may rise from the death of sin into the life of righteousness; and that being evermore nourished and strengthened by the same grace, we may pass the time of our sojourning in the continual faith and hope of the life everlasting; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

✠

ALMIGHTY God, who didst loose Thine only Son, Christ our Saviour, from the bonds of death; We beseech Thee to comfort all who mourn those departed in the faith of the Gospel, lest they sorrow as those without hope; enable them to put aside the garments of mourning and put on the raiment of praise; give them grace steadfastly to believe that with Thee do live the souls of the faithful, in joy and felicity, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh; and finally we beseech Thee, that we, with all those that are departed in the true faith of Thy Holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss in Thine eternal Kingdom: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Ascension Day

ALMIGHTY God, who, when all things had been accomplished by Thine only Son Jesus Christ for the redemption of mankind, didst receive Him into the heavens, where He sitteth at Thy right hand in glory everlasting;

Enable us, we beseech Thee, that so we may also in heart and mind thither ascend, and with Him continually dwell, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

Whit-Sunday

O GOD, who at this time didst send to Thy faithful people the Holy Spirit, to illumine them with the knowledge of Thy truth, to comfort them in their distresses, and to reveal to them the world to come; Grant us, by the same Spirit, to have a right judgment in all things, and evermore to rejoice in His holy comfort, through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the same Spirit, One God, world without end. Amen.

All Saints' Day

ALMIGHTY God, who hast knit together Thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord; and hast prepared for all those who truly serve and follow Him such joys hereafter as ear hath not heard, nor eyes seen, neither hath it entered into the heart of man to comprehend: Grant us grace so to follow Thy blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come at the last to those unspeakable joys which Thou hast promised to all who unfeignedly love Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Thanksgiving Day

ALMIGHTY God, Creator and Preserver of all Mankind, Father of all mercies, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life: we Thine unworthy children do give Thee humble and hearty thanks for all Thy mercies vouchsafed to us through another year. We bless Thee for the good gifts of life, health, and happiness; for the inestimable benefits of national prosperity and peace; for the gift of Thy Holy Spirit, directing Thy servants into the knowledge of Thy truth and the desire to do such things as are pleasing in Thy sight; but especially at this time we thank Thee for the gracious ingathering of the fruits of the earth, and Thy promise that the seasons fail not. Grant us, we beseech Thee, grateful hearts for these Thy mercies, delivering us from all pride, vainglory, and hardness of heart, that we may administer Thy bounties in charity and justice, so that all things being ordered upon the best and surest foundation, peace and happiness, religion and piety may be established among us for all generations. To this end we beseech Thee to endue Thy people with righteousness, and to grant to the President of these United States, and all who are set in authority over us, the spirit of wisdom and a sound judgment, that they may always incline to Thy will, and walk in Thy way. Finally, we beseech Thee, to pardon all our manifold offences. Grant us to learn both by Thy punishments to amend our lives, and for Thy clemency to give Thee praise and glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayers

A Prayer for National Blessings

MOST Gracious God, who dost from Thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth, we heartily beseech Thee for Thy servant, the President of these United States, that he may always incline to Thy will and walk in Thy way; and that Thou wilt likewise bless all who are set in authority over us, that their consultations may be directed to the advancement of Thy glory, the good of Thy Church, the safety, honor, and welfare of the Nation; that all things may be so ordered and settled by their endeavors, upon the best and surest foundations, that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety may be established among us for all generations. These, and all other necessaries, for them, for us, and for Thy whole Church, we humbly beg in the Name and Mediation of Jesus Christ, our most blessed Lord and Saviour. Amen.

Dedication of the Alms of the People

(To be said by the Minister)

FATHER in heaven, may these offerings bear fruit unto the glory of Thy Holy Name. Only of Thine own have we given Thee, for all that we have cometh of Thine hand and is Thine. Keep this, we humbly beseech Thee, forever in the thoughts of our heart, that as stewards who shall be found faithful we may be able to render unto Thee with joy a full account of our stewardship. Amen.

or this

FATHER in heaven, we thank Thee for the assurance that Thou wilt accept the offering of every man who giveth it willingly with his heart, and we humbly beseech Thee to make these offerings bear fruit unto the glory of Thy Holy Name. Amen.

✠

O LORD, we beseech Thee mercifully to receive the prayers of Thy people who call on Thee; and grant that they may both perceive and know what things they ought to do, and also have grace and power faithfully to fulfil the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

✠

O GOD, who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright, Grant to us such strength and protection as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

✠

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire or deserve; Pour down upon us the abundance of Thy mercy; forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask but through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

Prayers

ALMIGHTY God, who seest that we have no power of ourselves, keep us both outwardly in our bodies, and inwardly in our souls, that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

✠

O GOD, the Father of our Saviour, Jesus Christ, whose goodness is inexhaustible, God and Ruler of all things, who art blessed forever; before whom stand thousands and thousands, and ten thousand times ten thousand, the hosts of holy angels and archangels; sanctify, O Lord, our souls and bodies and spirits, search our consciences, and cast out of us every evil thought, every base desire, all envy and pride, all wrath and anger, and all that is contrary to Thy holy will. And grant us, O Lord, Lover of Men, with a pure heart and contrite soul, to call upon Thee, our holy God and Father who art in heaven. Amen.

✠

ALMIGHTY God, who alone canst order the unruly wills and affections of sinful man: Grant unto Thy people that they may love the thing that Thou commandest, and desire that which Thou dost promise; that so, among the sundry and manifold changes of the world, our hearts may surely there be fixed, where true joys are to be found; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

✠

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed: Give unto Thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that by Thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

✠

O GOD, who hast prepared for those who love Thee such good things as pass man's understanding; pour into our hearts such love toward Thee that we, loving Thee above all things, may obtain Thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

✠

LORD of all power and might, who art the author and giver of all good things: Graft in our hearts the love of Thy name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of Thy great mercy keep us in the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayers

LIGHTEN our darkness, we beseech Thee, O Lord; and by Thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of Thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

A Prayer of St. Chrysostom

ALMIGHTY GOD, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name Thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

The Benediction

THE Peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord: And the Blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. Amen.

or this

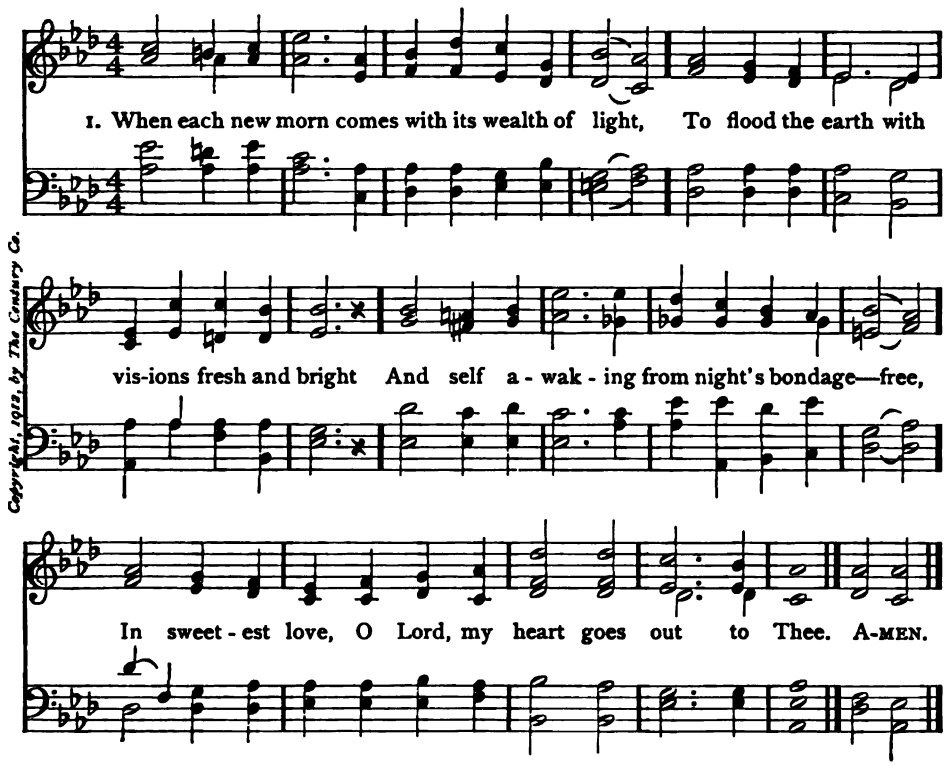
THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost be with us all evermore. Amen.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord:
Let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving; and show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

The Church Hymnal

1 ONE DAY 10 10 10 12

Charles F. Hansen, 1912


1. When each new morn comes with its wealth of light, To flood the earth with
vis-ions fresh and bright And self a - wak - ing from night's bondage—free,
In sweet - est love, O Lord, my heart goes out to Thee. A-MEN.

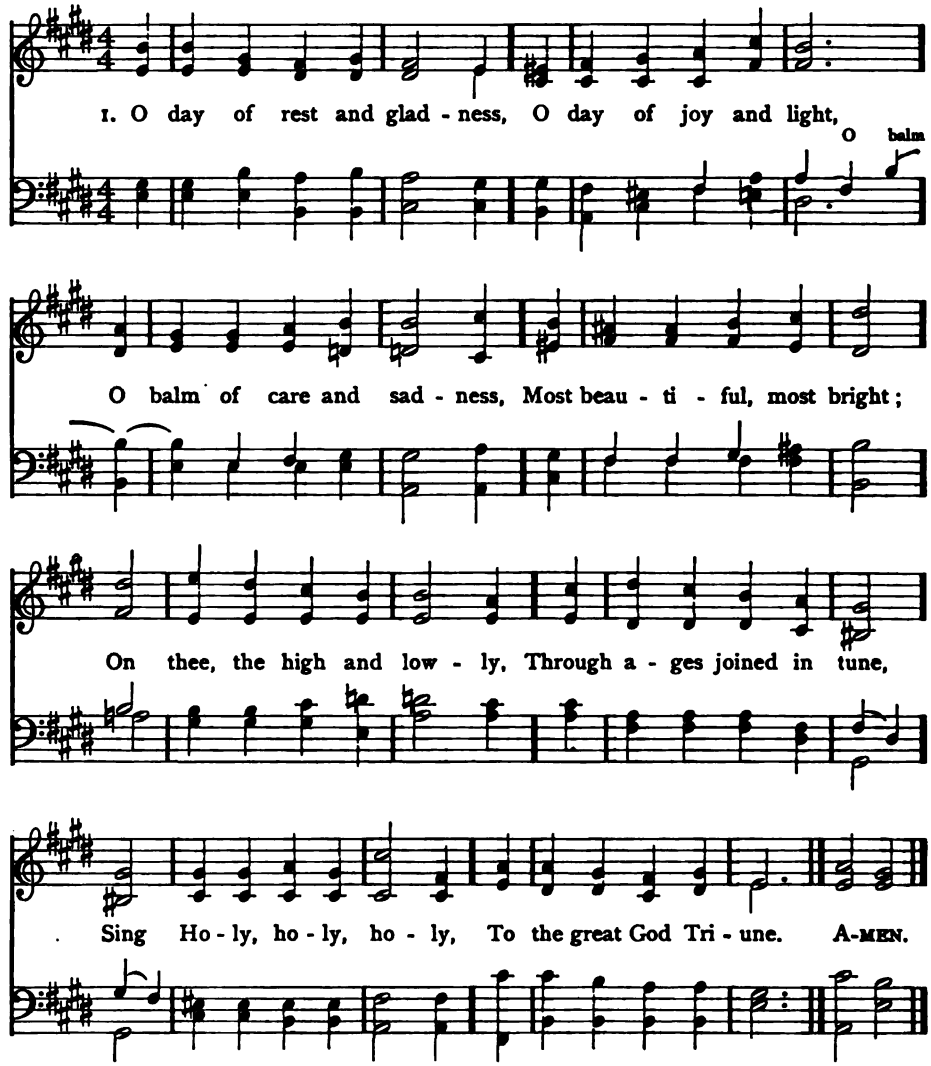
Copyright, 1912, by The Century Co.

2 When in the heat and tumult of high day
My worn heart wearies with the ceaseless fray
And longs for rest to come, at peace to be,
In yearning love, O Lord, my heart goes forth to Thee.

3 When shadows fall and the day's task is done
And all my life seems lost, the prize unwon,
The sorrows vanish and the dark doubts flee
As oft in tender love, O Lord, I turn to Thee.

4 When kindly slumber veils the world of sense
My soul is still, my will no longer tense,
Thy dear warm presence hovers over me
And with love's arms, O Lord, my dreams encircle Thee.

Joseph Anthony Milburn, 1912

2 ST. ANSELM 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 — Joseph Barnby, 1869

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
O balm
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
On thee, the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
Sing Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une. A-MEN.

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3 Thou art a port protected
From storms that 'round us rise;
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry, dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.

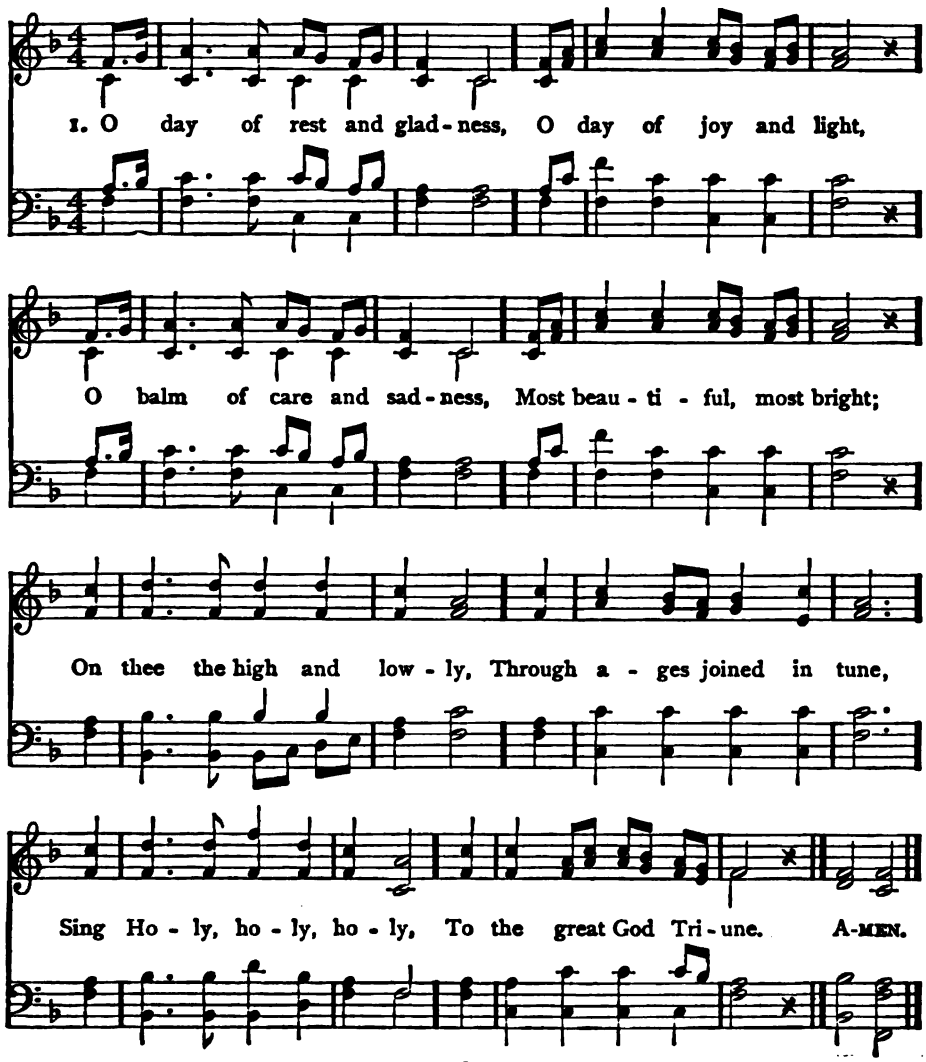
The Lord's Day

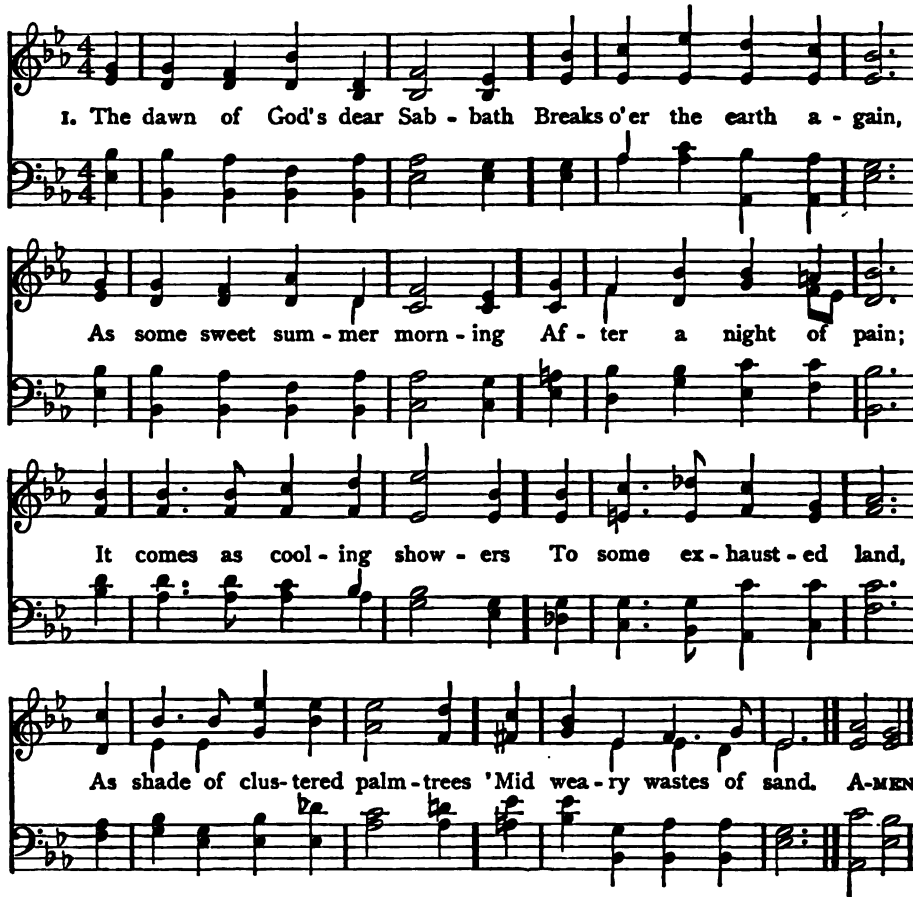
4 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

5 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1868

(MENDEBRAS) 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 (*Second Tune*) Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839


1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
On thee the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
Sing Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une. A-MEN.

3 ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 — James Walch, 1875

1. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,
As some sweet sum - mer morn - ing Af - ter a night of pain;
It comes as cool - ing show - ers To some ex - haust - ed land,
As shade of clus - tered palm - trees 'Mid wea - ry wastes of sand. A-MEN.

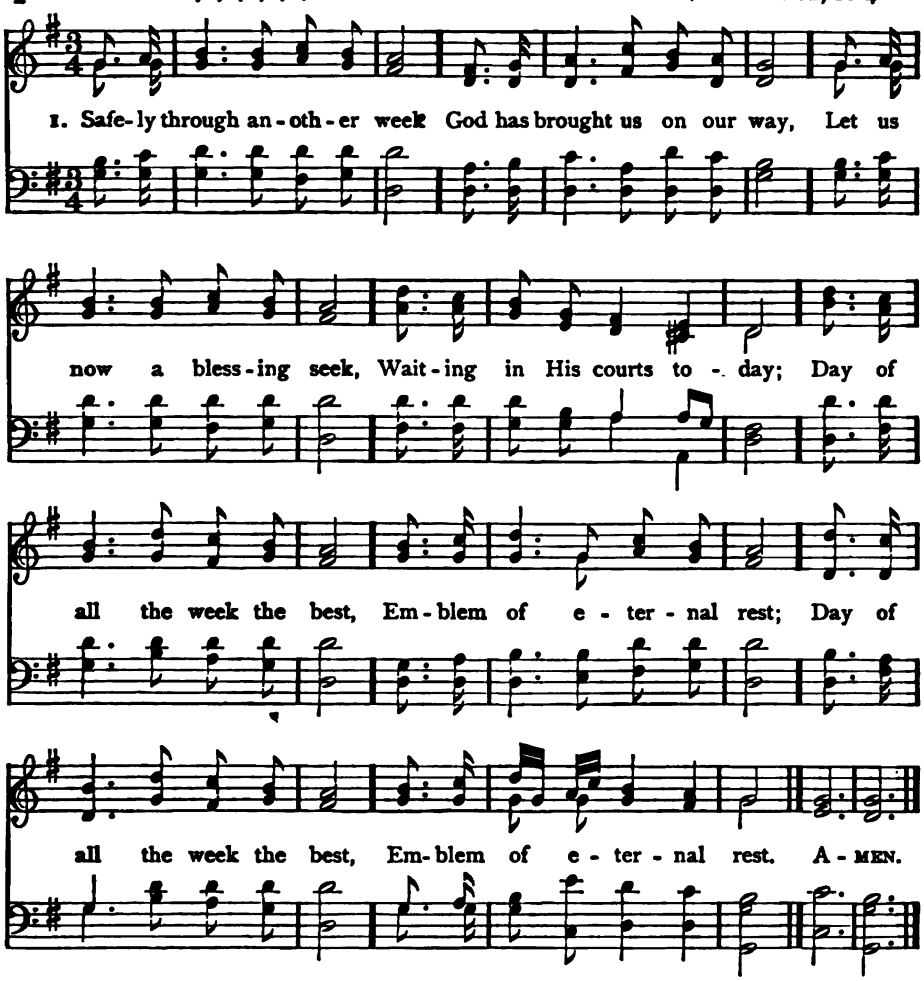
2 Lord, we would bring our burden
Of sinful thought and deed,
In Thy pure presence kneeling,
From bondage to be freed;
Our hearts' most bitter sorrow
For all Thy work undone;
So many talents wasted,
So few bright laurels won!

3 And, with that sorrow mingling,
A steadfast faith and sure,
And love so deep and fervent,
That tries to make it pure;
In His dear presence finding
The pardon that we need,
And then the peace so lasting,
Celestial peace indeed!

4 So be it, Lord, forever!
O may we evermore,
In Jesus' holy presence,
His blessèd name adore;
Upon His peaceful Sabbath,
Within His temple walls,
Type of the stainless worship
In Zion's golden halls;

5 So that, in joy and gladness,
We reach that home at last,
When life's short week of sorrow
And sin and strife is past;
When angel-bands have gathered
The fair ripe fruit for Thee,
O Father, Lord, Redeemer,
Most Holy Trinity!

Ada Cambridge Cross, 1866

4 **SABBATH** 7 7 7 7 7 7 — Lowell Mason, 1824

1. Safe-ly through an-oth-er week God has brought us on our way, Let us
now a bless-ing seek, Wait-ing in His courts to-day; Day of
all the week the best, Em-blem of e-ter-nal rest; Day of
all the week the best, Em-blem of e-ter-nal rest. A-MEN.

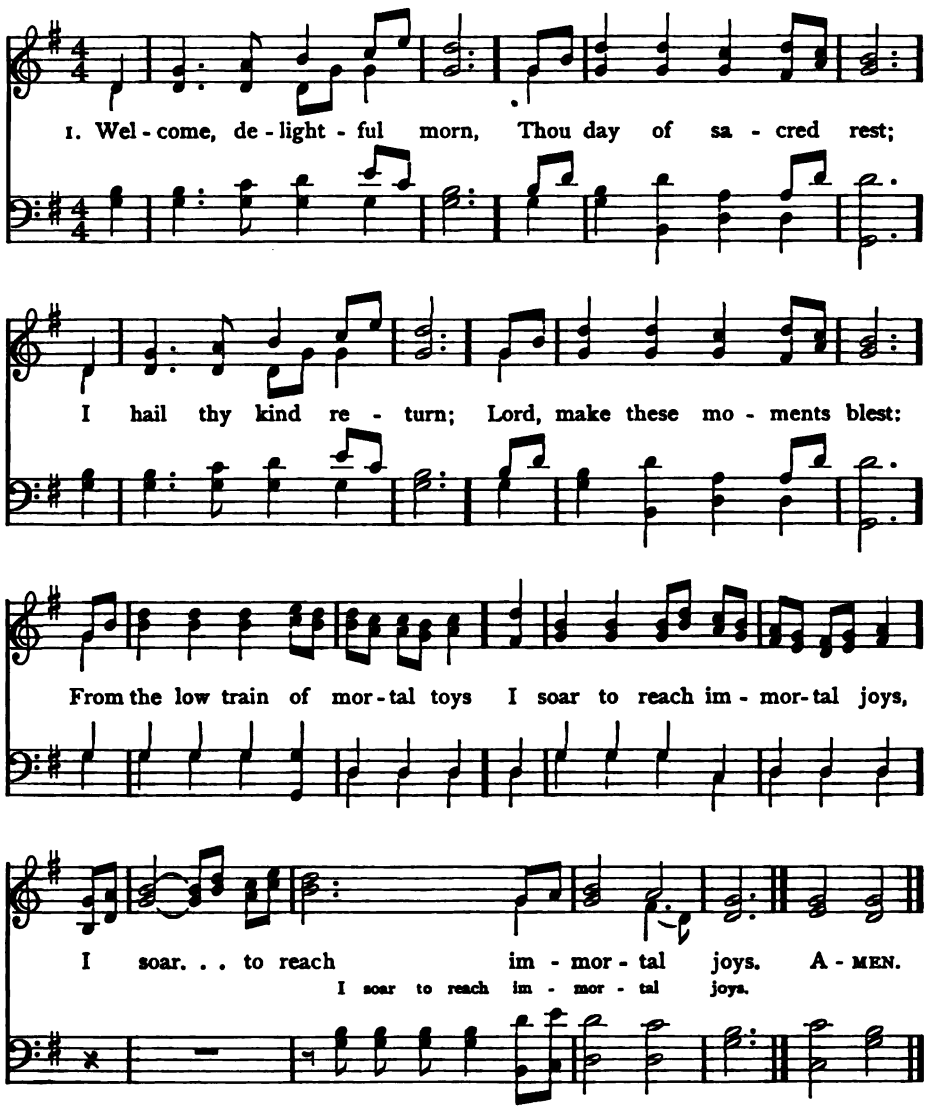
2 While we seek supplies of grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show Thy reconciling face,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
Let us feel Thy presence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear;
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May Thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints;
Thus let all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we rest in Thee above.

John Newton, 1779

5 LISCHER 6 6 6 6 8 8

Arr. fr. F. J. C. Schneider, by Lowell Mason, 1841

1. Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest;
I hail thy kind re - turn; Lord, make these mo - ments blest:
From the low train of mor - tal toys I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys,
I soar. . . to reach im - mor - tal joys. A - MEN.
I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.

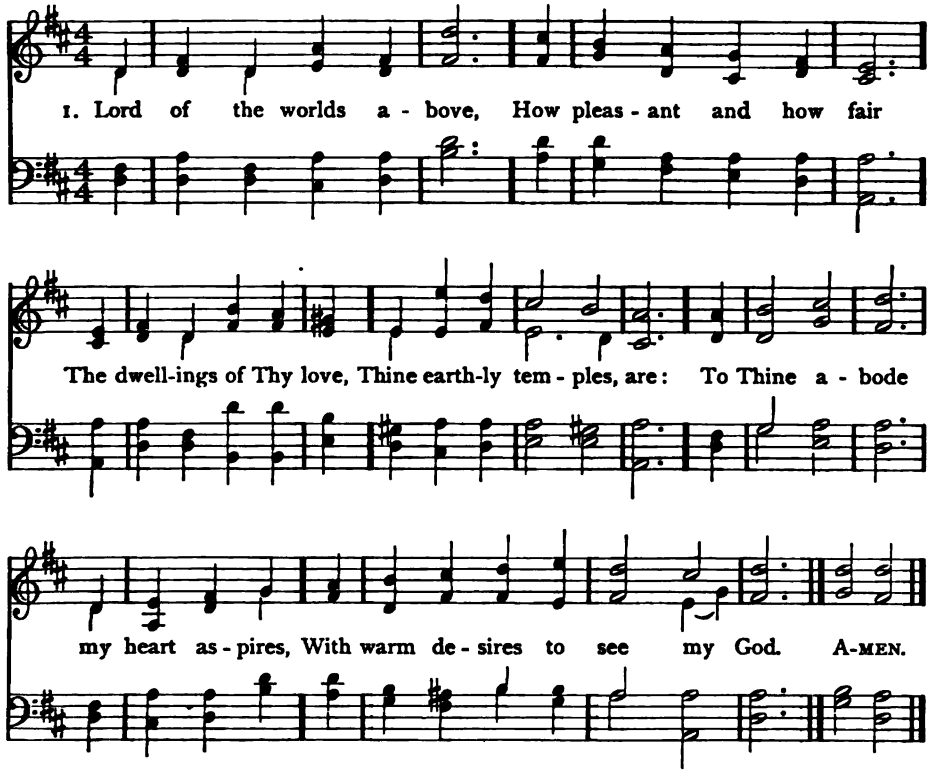
2 Now may the King descend,
And fill His throne of grace;
The sceptre, Lord, extend,
While saints address Thy face;
Let sinners feel Thy quickening word
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3 Descend, celestial Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Disclose a Saviour's love,
And bless these sacred hours;
Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbaths e'er be spent in vain.

"Hayward," in Dobell's "Selection," 1806

6 DARWALL 6 6 6 6 8 8

John Darwall, 1770


1. Lord of the worlds a - bove, How pleas - ant and how fair
The dwell-ings of Thy love, Thine earth-ly tem - ples, are: To Thine a - bode
my heart as - pires, With warm de - sires to see my God. A-MEN.

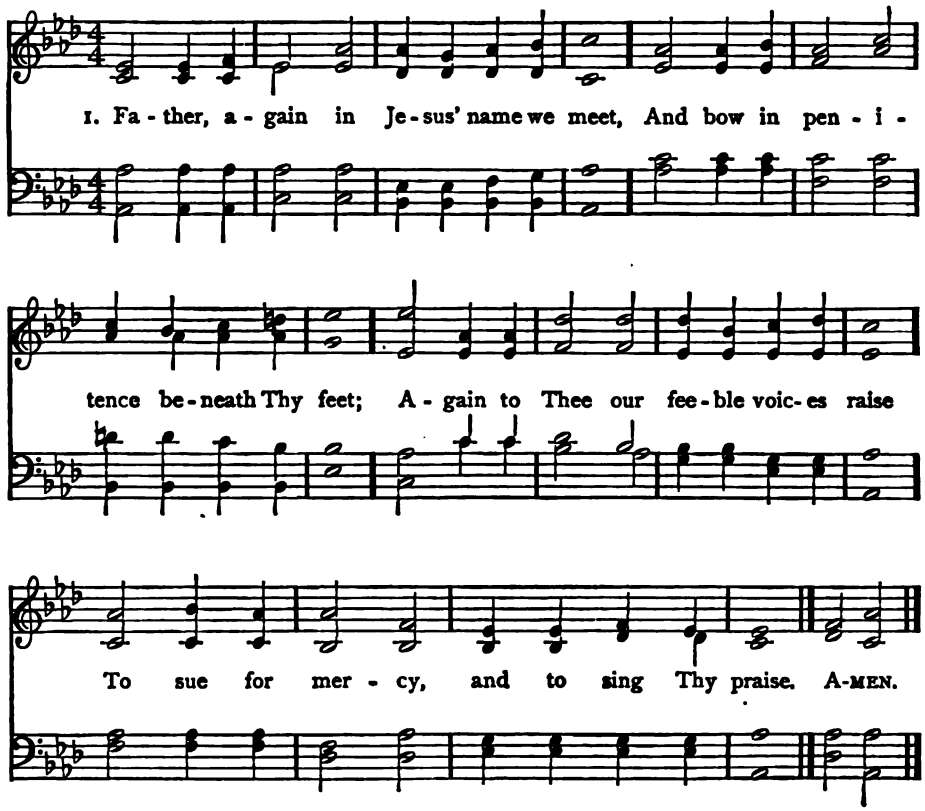
2 O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise Thee still; and happy they
That love the way to Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat, when God, our King,
Shall thither bring our willing feet!

4 God is our Sun and Shield,
Our Light and our Defence;
With gifts His hands are filled;
We draw our blessings thence.
Thrice happy he, O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts alone in Thee.

Isaac Watts, 1719

7 ELLERS 10 10 10 10

Edward J. Hopkins, 1867

1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' name we meet, And bow in pen - i -
tence be - neath Thy feet; A - gain to Thee our fee - ble voic - es raise
To sue for mer - cy, and to sing Thy praise. A-MEN.

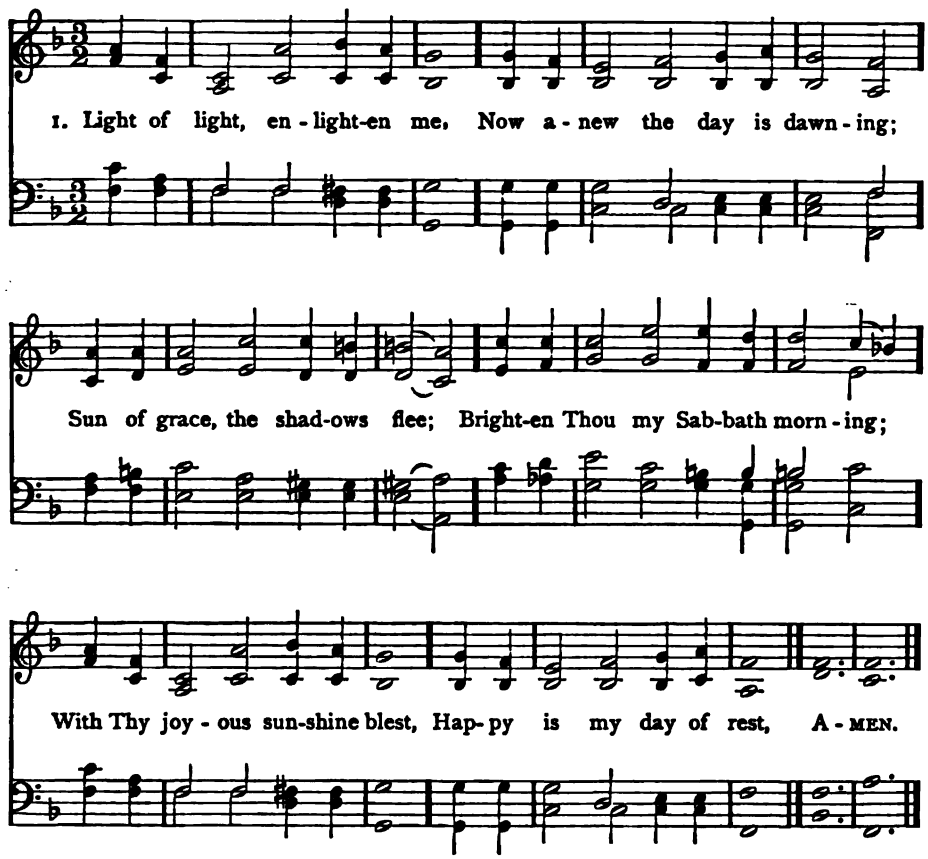
2 O we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy work from day to day declare;
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

3 Alas, unworthy of Thy boundless love
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;
But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners to a Father's home.

4 O by that Name in Whom all fulness dwells,
O by that love which every love excels,
O by that blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest mercy's gate, and take us in.

Lucy E. G. Whitmore, 1824

8 HINCHMAN 7 8 7 8 7 7

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1869

1. Light of light, en - light-en me, Now a - new the day is dawn - ing;
Sun of grace, the shad-ows flee; Bright-en Thou my Sab-bath morn - ing;
With Thy joy - ous sun-shine blest, Hap - py is my day of rest, A - MEN.

2 Fount of all our joy and peace,
To Thy living waters lead me;
Thou from earth my soul release,
And with grace and mercy feed me;
Bless Thy word that it may prove
Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.

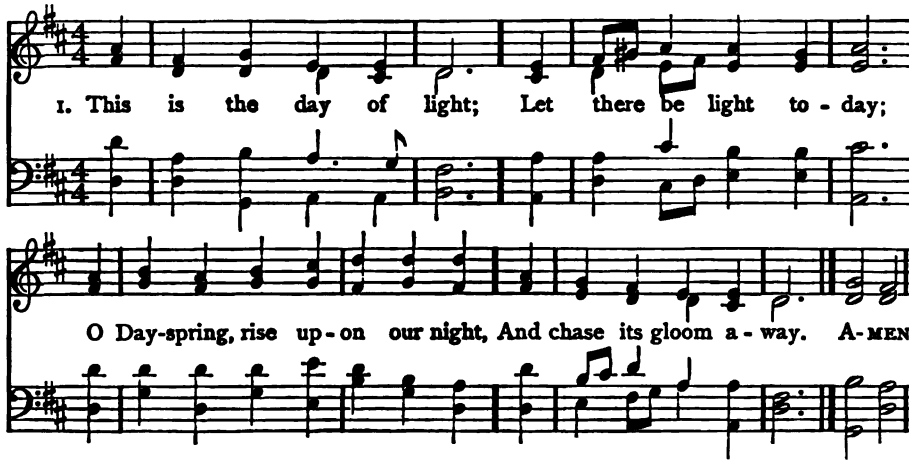
3 Kindle Thou the sacrifice
That upon my lips is lying;
Clear the shadows from mine eyes,
That, from every error flying,
No strange fire may in me glow
That Thine altar doth not know.

4 Let me with my heart to-day,
Holy, holy, holy, singing,
Rapt awhile from earth away,
All my soul to Thee up-springing,
Have a foretaste inly given,
How they worship Thee in heaven.

5 Hence all care, all vanity,
For the day to God is holy:
Come, Thou glorious Majesty,
Deign to fill this temple lowly;
Naught to-day my soul shall move,
Simply resting in Thy love.

Benjamin Schmolck, 1714 Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858, Ab.

9 SWABIA S. M.

German Arr. William H. Havergal, 1849

2 This is the day of rest;
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

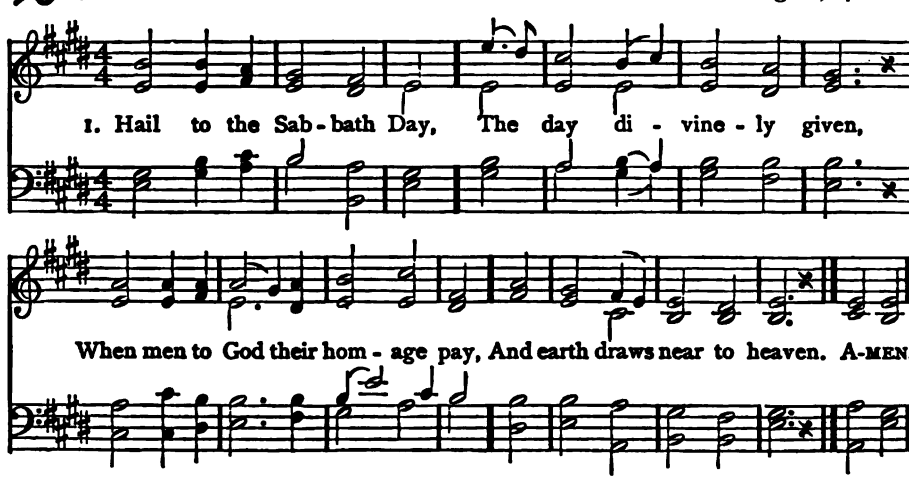
3 This is the day of peace;
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

4 This is the day of prayer;
Let earth to heaven draw near:
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
Come down to meet us here.

5 This is the first of days;
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death.

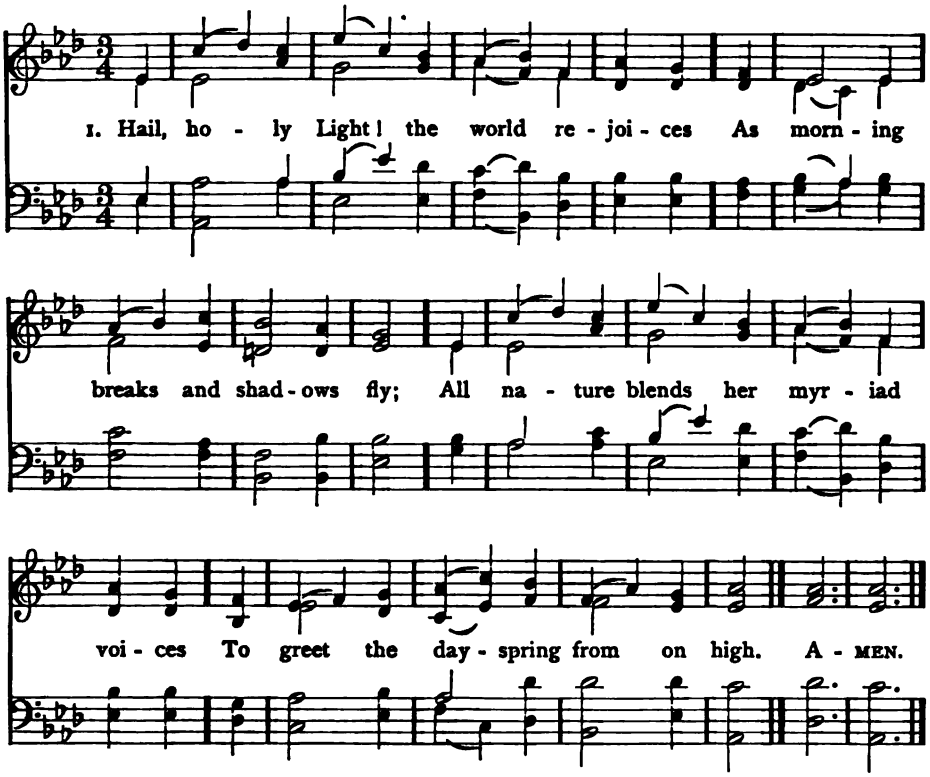
John Ellerton, 1867

10 MORNINGTON S. M.

Earl of Mornington, 1760

2 Lord, in Thy sacred hour,
Within Thy courts we bend;
And bless Thy love, and own Thy power,
Our Father and our Friend.

3 But Thou art not alone
In courts by mortals trod;
Nor only is the day Thine own
When crowds adore their God.

11 ST. CLEMENT 9 8 9 8

Clement Cotterill Scholefield, 1874

1. Hail, ho - ly Light! the world re - joi - ces As morn - ing
breaks and shad - ows fly; All na - ture blends her myr - iad
voi - ces To greet the day - spring from on high. A - MEN.

2 Break forth, in glory far excelling,
O Light eternal, Love divine!
Let Thy bright beams, all shades dispelling,
Around us and within us shine.

3 The heavenly hosts fall down before Thee,
And, Holy! cry, nor ever rest;
The saints on earth, with them, adore Thee,
Creator, Saviour, Spirit blest.

4 O God, if we could duly praise Thee,
Could we but voice the love we see,
As sweet a song as angels raise Thee,
Our Sabbath morning hymn should be.

5 Accept, O Father, we entreat Thee,
The worship which Thy children bring;
O grant us grace in heaven to greet Thee,
And with all saints Thy love to sing.

Edwin P. Parker, 1890

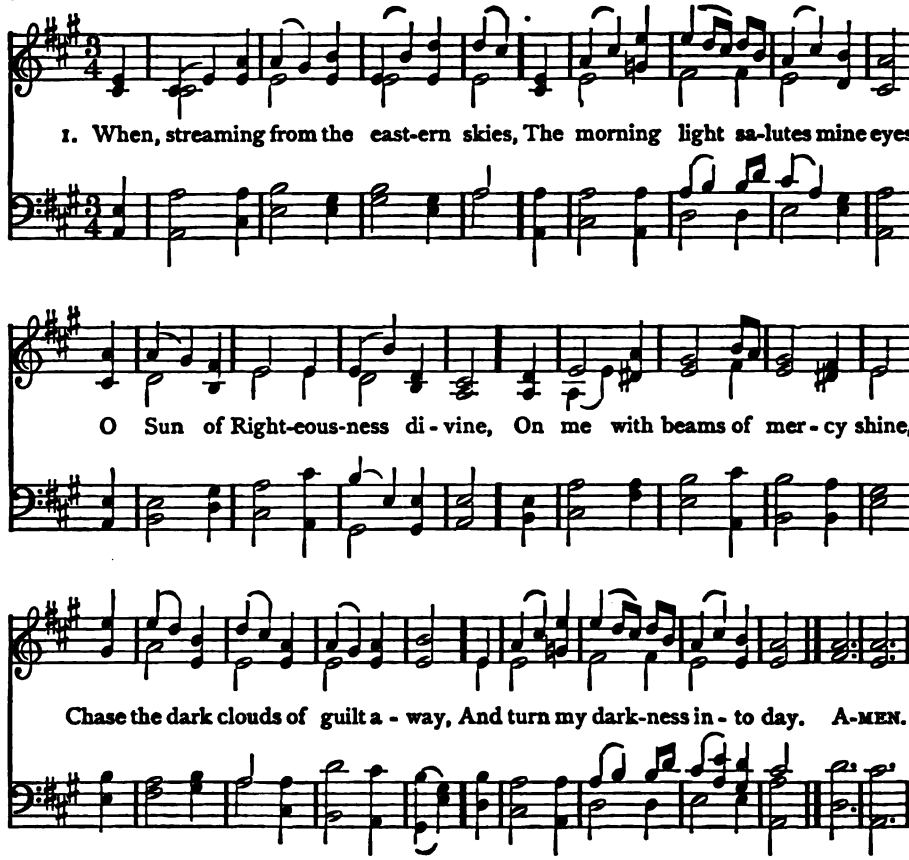
(MORNINGTON)

4 Thy temple is the arch
Of yon unmeasured sky;
Thy Sabbath the stupendous march
Of vast Eternity.

5 Lord, may that holier day
Dawn on Thy servants' sight;
And purer worship may we pay
In heaven's unclouded light.

Stephen G. Bulfinch, 1839

12 BROWNELL L. M. 61.

Franz Josef Haydn, (1732-1809)

1. When, streaming from the east-ern skies, The morning light sa-lutes mine eyes,
O Sun of Right-eous-ness di-vine, On me with beams of mer-cy shine,
Chase the dark clouds of guilt a-way, And turn my dark-ness in-to day. A-MEN.

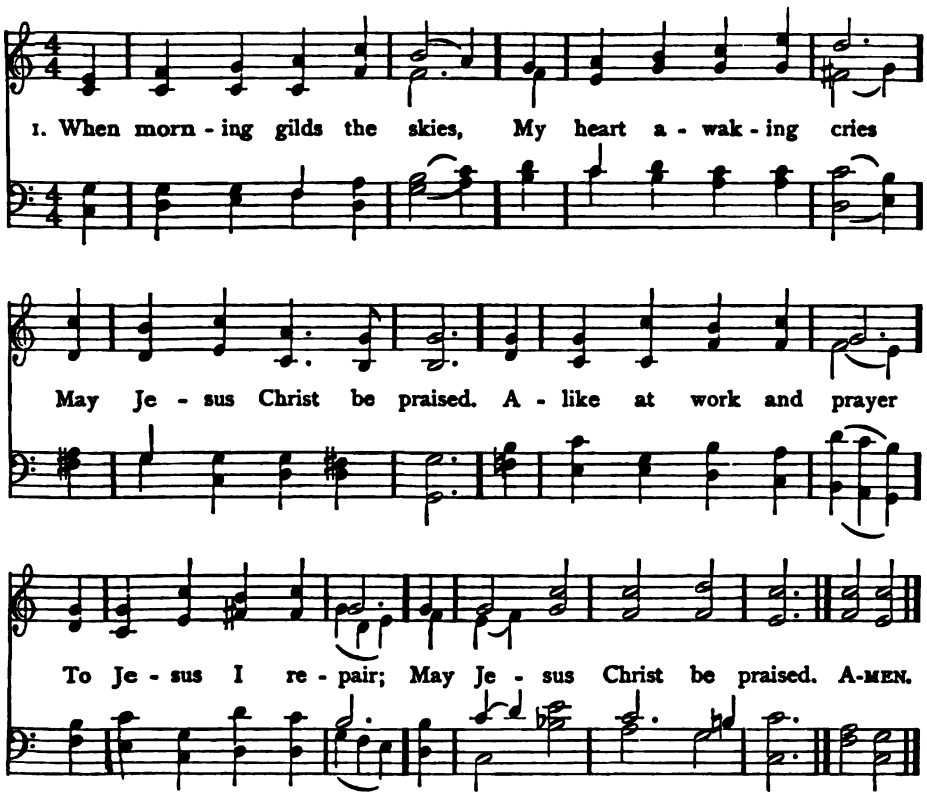
2 As every day, Thy mercy spares,
Will bring its trials and its cares,
O Saviour, till my life shall end,
Be Thou my counselor and friend;
Teach me Thy precepts all divine,
And be Thy great example mine.

3 When each day's scenes and labors close,
And wearied nature seeks repose,
With pardoning mercy richly blest,
Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest;
And as each morning's sun shall rise,
O lead me onward to the skies.

4 And at my life's last setting sun,
My conflicts o'er, my labors done,
Jesus, Thy heavenly radiance shed,
To cheer and bless my dying bed;
Then from death's gloom my spirit raise,
To see Thy face and sing Thy praise.

William Shrubsole, 1813

13 LAUDES DOMINI 6 6 6 6 6 6

Joseph Barnby, 1868

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries
May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - like at work and prayer
To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised. A-MEN.

2 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs
May Jesus Christ be praised;
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

3 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised;
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

4 The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say
May Jesus Christ be praised;
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

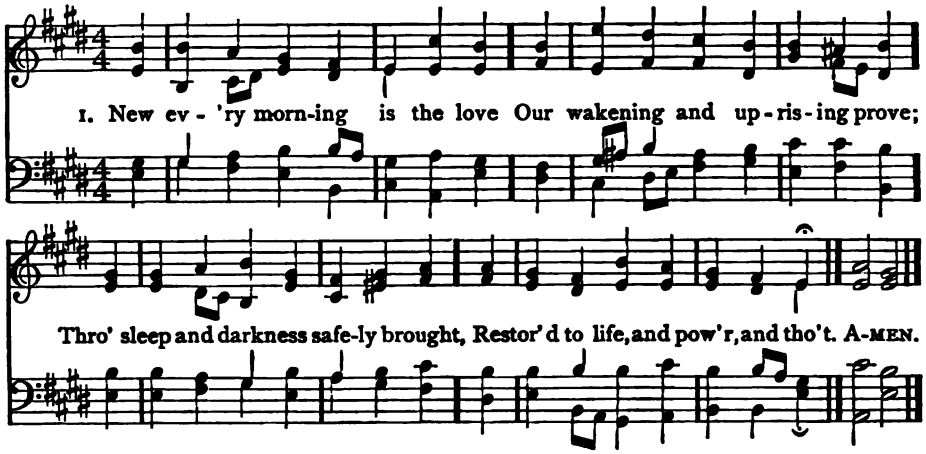
5 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised;
Let air, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply
May Jesus Christ be praised.

6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised;
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages on,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1850

14 MELCOMBE L. M.

Samuel Webbe, 1790


1. New ev - 'ry morn-ing is the love Our wakening and up-ris-ing prove;
Thro' sleep and darkness safe-ly brought, Restor'd to life, and pow'r, and tho't. A-MEN.

2 New mercies each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

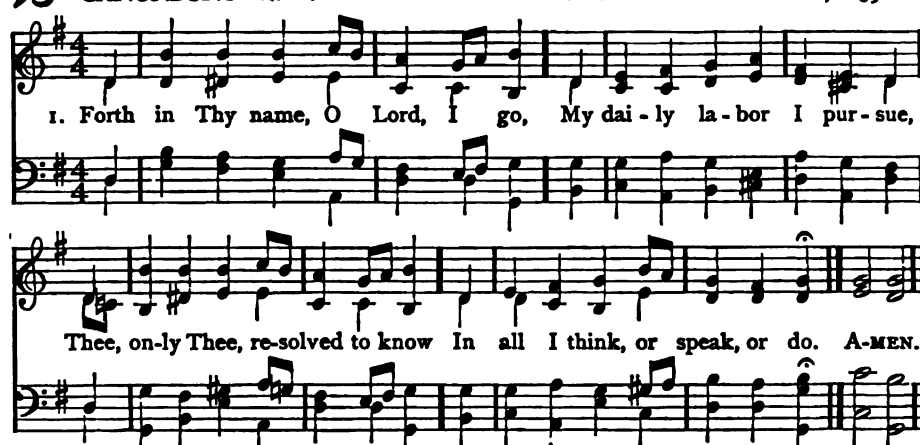
4 Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,
As more of heaven in each we see;
Some softening gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

5 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

6 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above,
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

John Keble, 1827

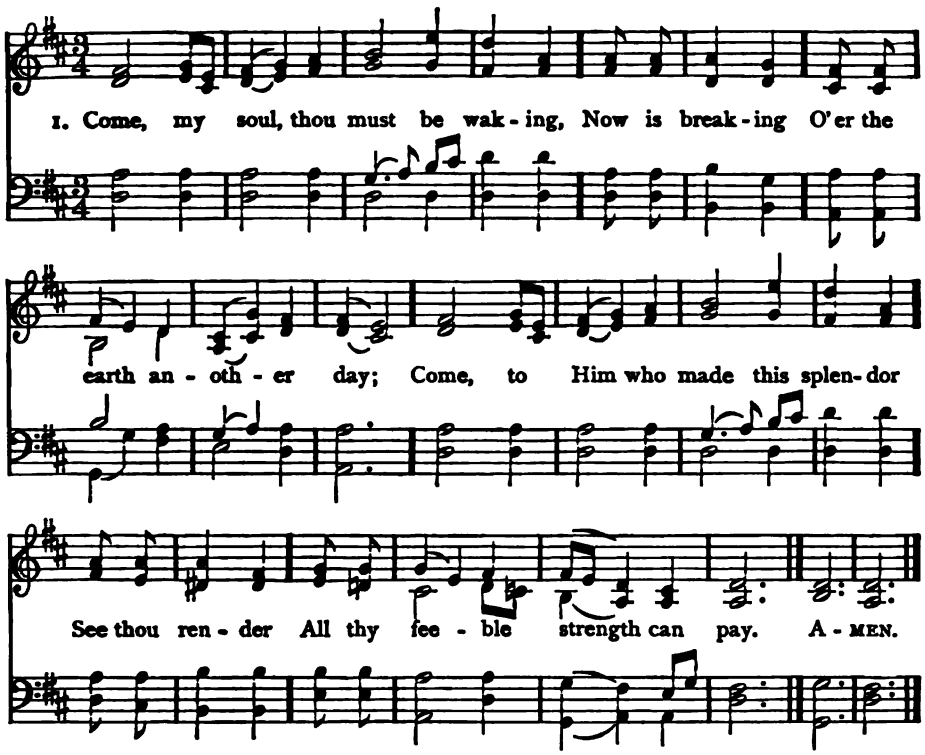
15 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. fr. Robert A. Schumann, 1839

2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes mine inmost substance see,
And labor on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

16 HAYDN 8 4 7 8 4 7

Arr. fr. Franz Josef Haydn, 1791


1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing, Now is break - ing O'er the
earth an - oth - er day; Come, to Him who made this splen - dor
See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble strength can pay. A - MEN.

2 Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavor,
When thine aim is good and true;
But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

3 Think that He thy ways beholdeth;
He unfoldeth
Every fault that lurks within;
He the hidden shame glossed over
Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.

4 Mayest thou on life's last morrow,
Free from sorrow,
Pass away in slumber sweet;
And, released from death's dark sadness,
Rise in gladness,
That far brighter Sun to greet.

5 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

F. R. L. von Canitz, 1699 Tr. H. J. Buckoll, 1841

(CANONBURY)

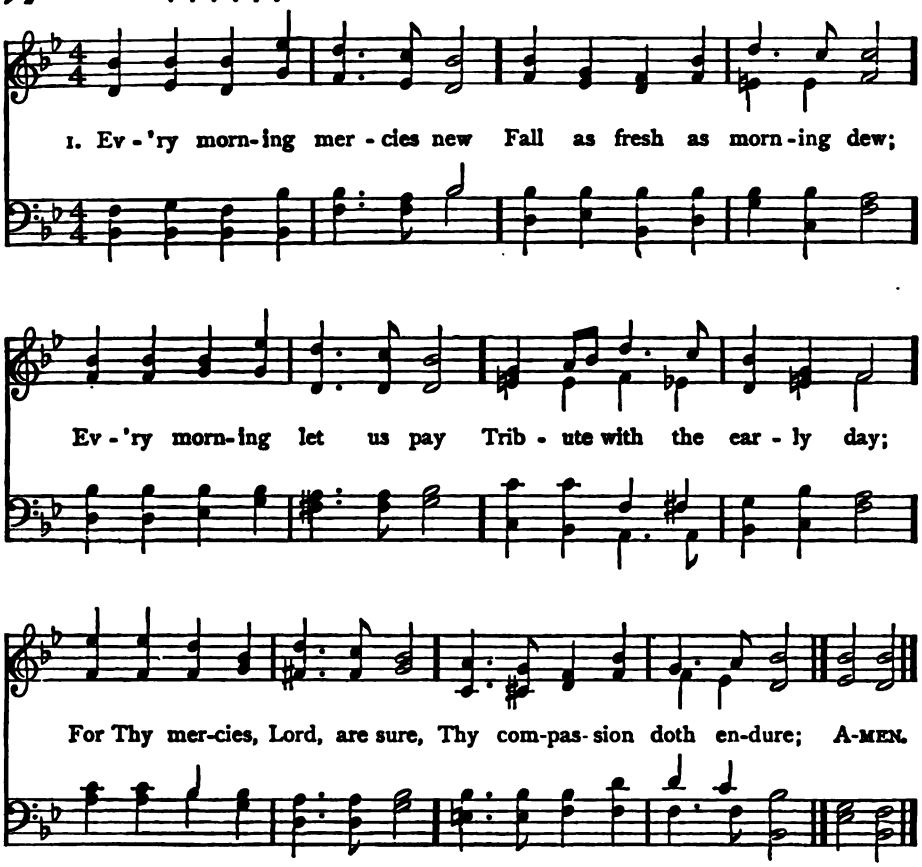
4 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray;
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

5 For Thee delightfully employ [given,
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heaven.

Charles Wesley, 1749 Alt. V. 2, l. 4

17 KELSO 7 7 7 7 7 7

Edward J. Hopkins, 1872


1. Ev - 'ry morn-ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn-ing dew;
Ev - 'ry morn-ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day;
For Thy mer-cies, Lord, are sure, Thy com-pas-sion doth en-dure; A-MEN.

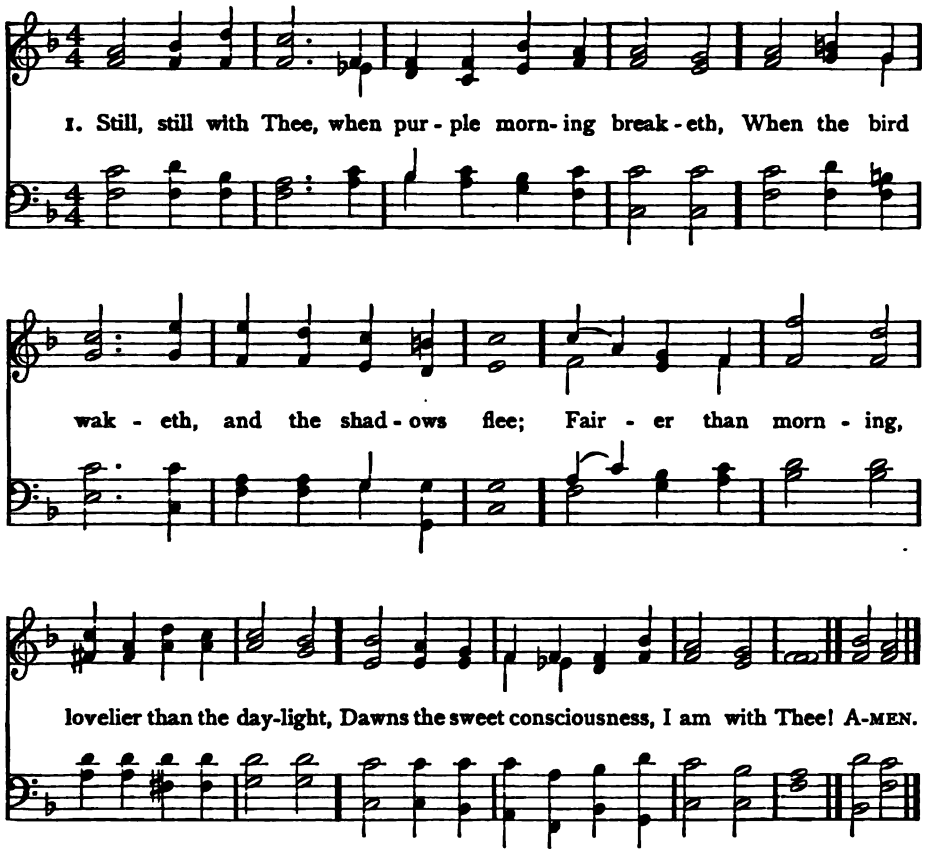
2 Still the greatness of Thy love
Daily doth our sins remove;
Daily, far as east from west,
Lifts the burden from the breast;
Gives unbought, to those who pray,
Strength to stand in evil day.

3 Let our prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail;
And, as we confess the sin
And the tempter's power within,
Feed us with the Bread of Life,
Fit us for our daily strife.

4 As the morning light returns,
As the sun with splendor burns,
Teach us still to turn to Thee,
Ever blessèd Trinity,
With our hands our hearts to raise,
In unfailing prayer and praise.

Greville Phillimore, 1863

18 CULLINGWORTH 11 10 11 10

Edwin Moss, 1877

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth, When the bird
wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing,
lovelier than the day-light, Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee! A-MEN.

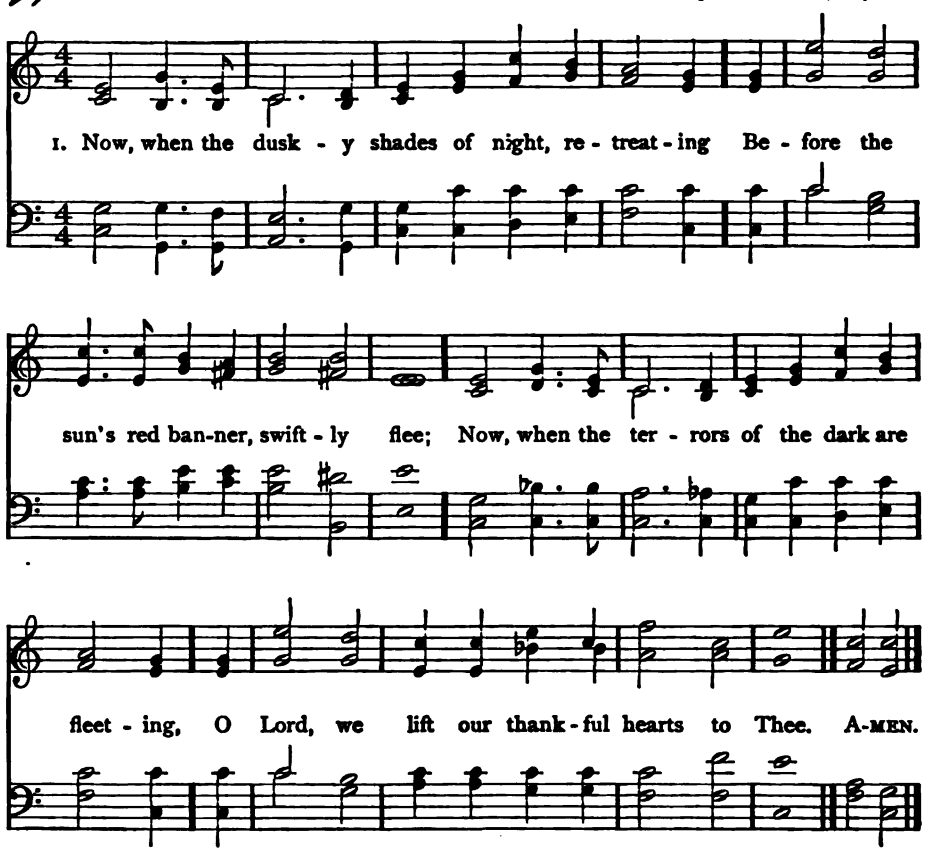
2 Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,
The solemn hush of nature newly born;
Alone with Thee, in breathless adoration,
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

3 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eye looks up to Thee in prayer;
Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings o'ershading,
But sweeter still, to wake and find Thee there.

4 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;
O in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee.

Harriet Beecher Stowe, 1855

19 MATINS 11 10 11 10

John Stainer, 1872

1. Now, when the dusk - y shades of night, re - treat - ing Be - fore the
sun's red ban-ner, swift - ly flee; Now, when the ter - rors of the dark are
fleet - ing, O Lord, we lift our thank - ful hearts to Thee. A-MEN.

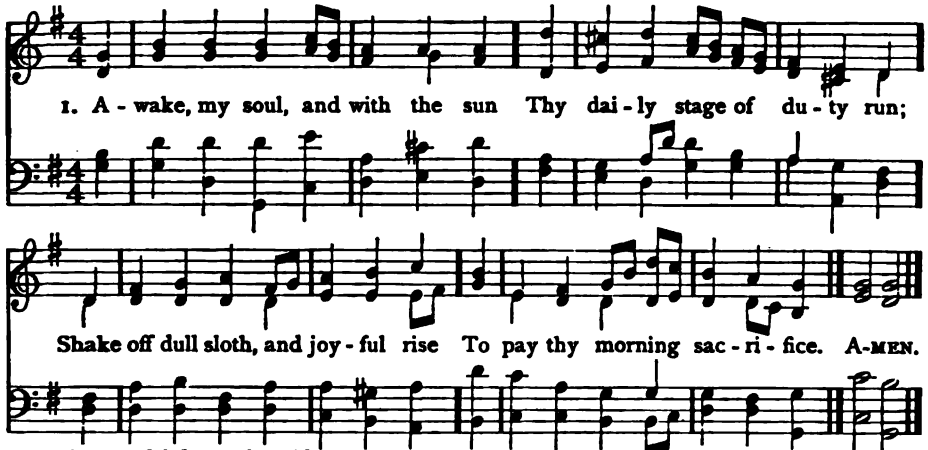
2 To Thee, whose word, the fount of life unsealing,
When hill and dale in thickest darkness lay,
Awoke bright rays across the dim earth stealing,
And bade the eve and morn complete the day.

3 Look from the tower of heaven, and send to cheer us
Thy light and truth to guide us onward still;
Still let Thy mercy, as of old, be near us,
And lead us safely to Thy holy hill.

4 So, when that morn of endless light is waking,
And shades of evil from its splendors flee,
Safe may we rise, the earth's dark breast forsaking,
Through all the long bright day to dwell with Thee.

St. Gregory the Great. Translator unknown

20 MORNING HYMN L. M.

Francois H. Barthélémon, 1791

1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morning sac - ri - fice. A-MEN.

2 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long, unwearied, sing
High praise to the eternal King.

3 All praise to Thee, Who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me while I slept.
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.

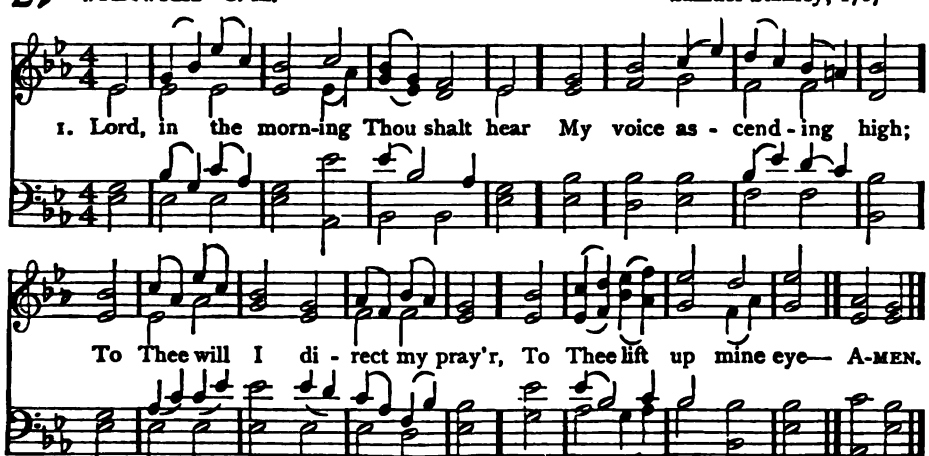
4 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

5 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

Thomas Ken, Text of 1709

21 WARWICK C. M.

Samuel Stanley, 1767



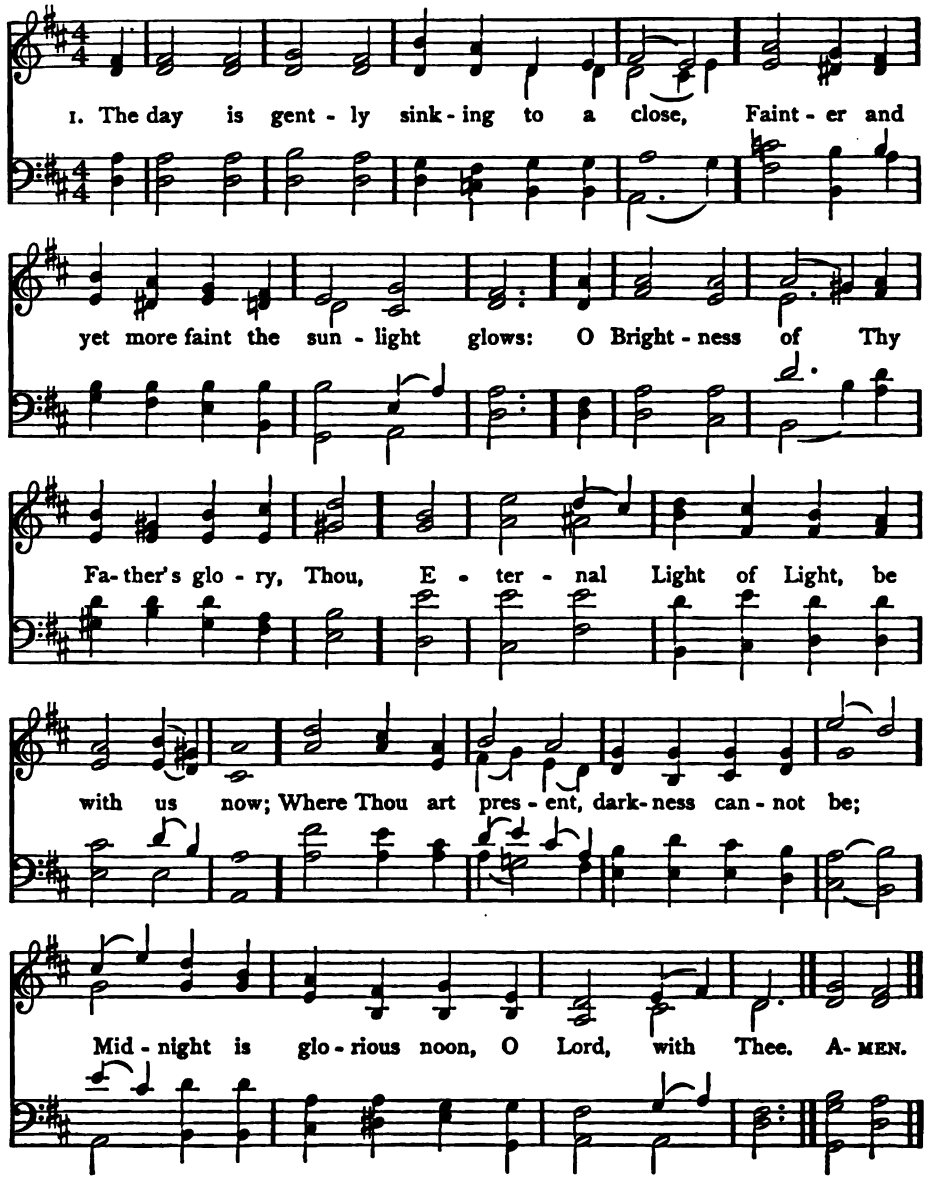
2 Up to the hills where Christ is gone
To plead for all His saints,
Presenting, at His Father's throne,
Our songs and our complaints.

3 But to Thy house will I resort
To taste Thy mercies there;
I will frequent Thy holy court
And worship in Thy fear.

4 O may Thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness,
Make every path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

Isaac Watts, 1709

22 NACHTLIED 10 10 10 10 10 10

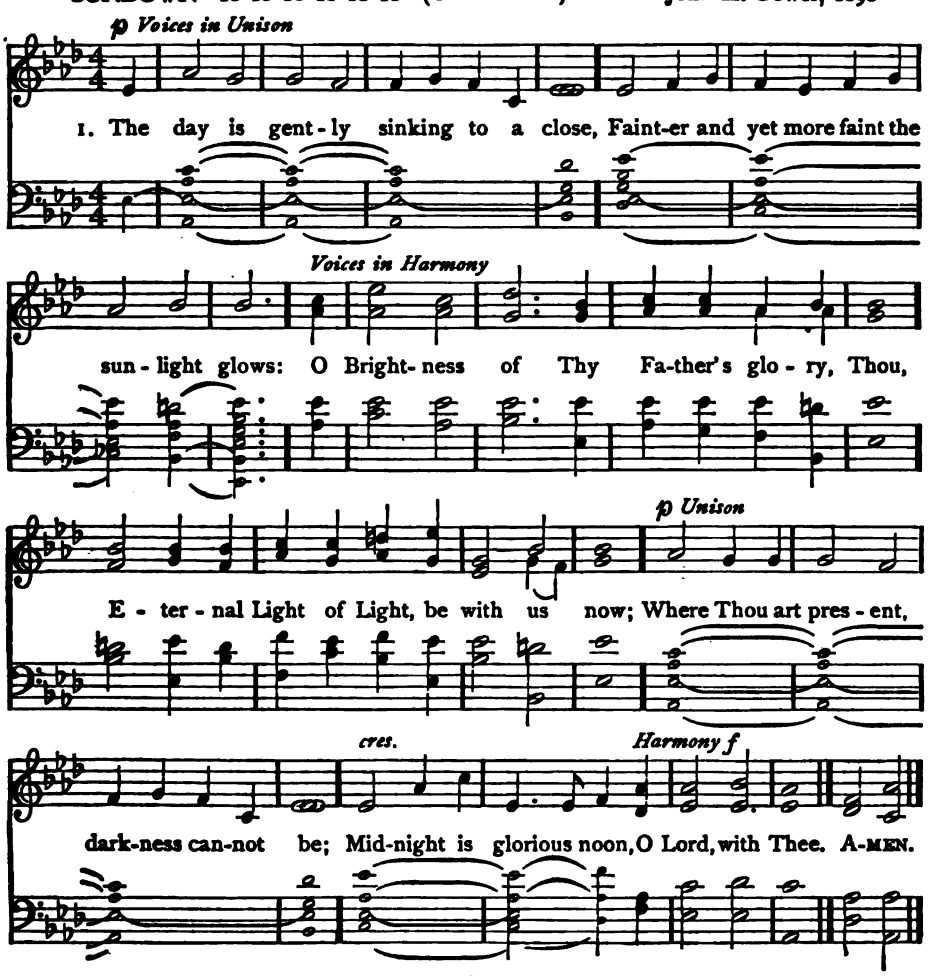
Henry Smart, 1872

1. The day is gent - ly sink - ing to a close, Faint - er and
yet more faint the sun - light glows: O Bright - ness of Thy
Fa - ther's glo - ry, Thou, E - ter - nal Light of Light, be
with us now; Where Thou art pres - ent, dark - ness can - not be;
Mid - night is glo - rious noon, O Lord, with Thee. A - MEN.

2 Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end;
Onward to darkness and to death we tend;
O conqueror of the grave, be Thou our guide;
Be Thou our light in death's eventide:
Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.

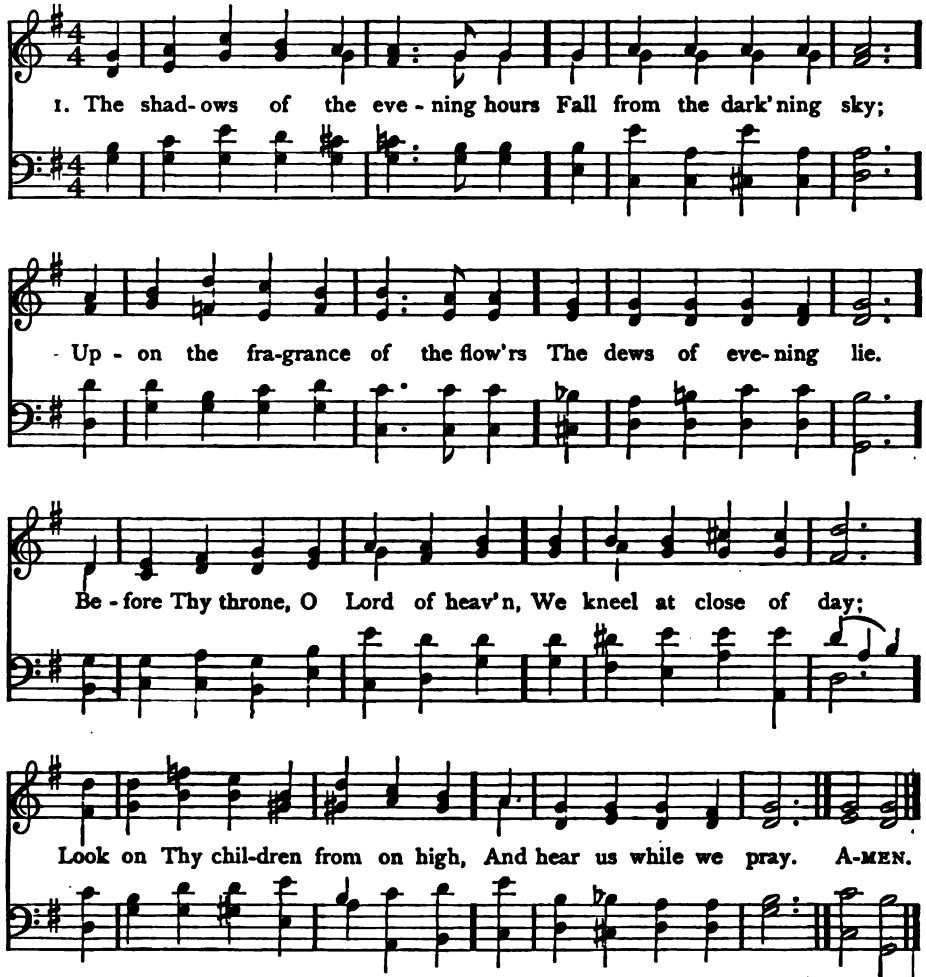
3 Thou, who in darkness walking didst appear
Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer,
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,
And earthly hopes and human succors fail:
When all is dark may we behold Thee nigh
And hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."

4 The weary world is mouldering to decay,
Its glories wane, its pageants fade away;
In that last sunset when the stars shall fall,
May we arise awakened by Thy call,
With Thee, O Lord, for ever to abide
In that blest day which has no eventide.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1863

SUNDOWN 10 10 10 10 10 10 (*Second Tune.*) John H. Gower, 1890

p Voices in Unison
1. The day is gent-ly sinking to a close, Faint-er and yet more faint the
Voices in Harmony
sun-light glows: O Bright-ness of Thy Fa-ther's glo-ry, Thou,
p Unison
E-ter-nal Light of Light, be with us now; Where Thou art pres-ent,
cres.
Harmony f
dark-ness can-not be; Mid-night is glorious noon, O Lord, with Thee. A-MEN.

23 ST. LEONARD C. M. D.

Henry Hiles, 1867

1. The shad- ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark'ning sky;
Up - on the fra-grance of the flow'rs The dews of eve- ning lie.
Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;
Look on Thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray. A-MEN.

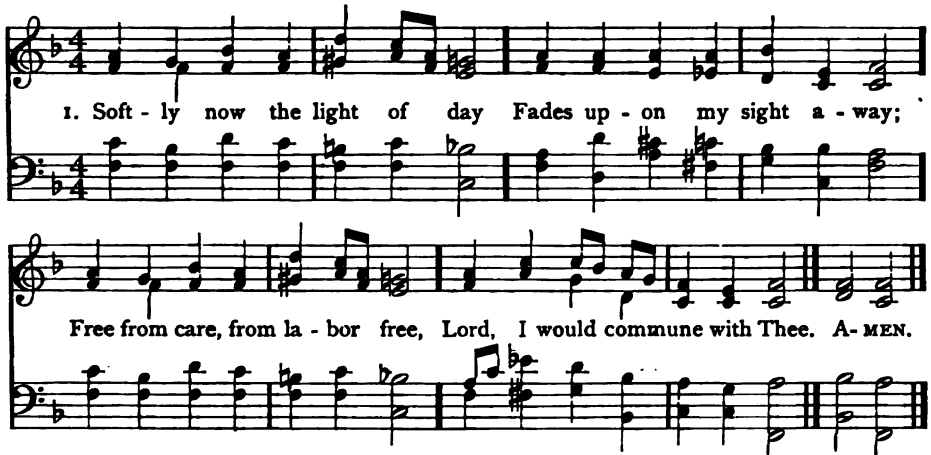
2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
O do not Thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise.
The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory chase
The shadows from our souls.

3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade;
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy,
That one by one depart.
Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine;
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things divine.

4 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears, and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend.
Give us a respite from our toil;
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day, we labor, Lord,
O give us now repose.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1862

24 SEYMOUR 7 7 7 7

Arr. fr. C. M. von Weber, 1826

2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

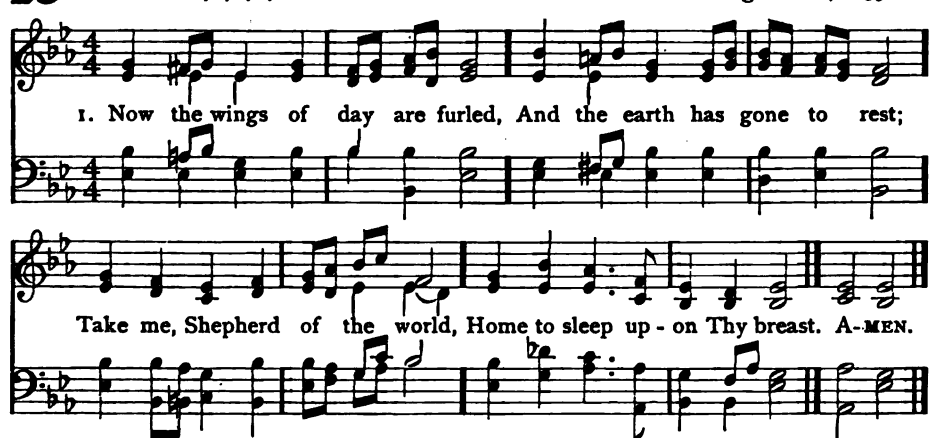
3 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity,
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

George W. Doane, 1824

25 HOLLEY 7 7 7 7

George Hews, 1835


1. Now the wings of day are furled, And the earth has gone to rest;
Take me, Shepherd of the world, Home to sleep up - on Thy breast. A-MEN.

2 All the night from dream to dream,
Keep my spirit pure and bright;
Fill the darkness with the stream
Of Thine everlasting light.

3 If I waken, calm and fair
Be the thoughts that in me rise;
And Thy presence in the air
Make my heart a Paradise.

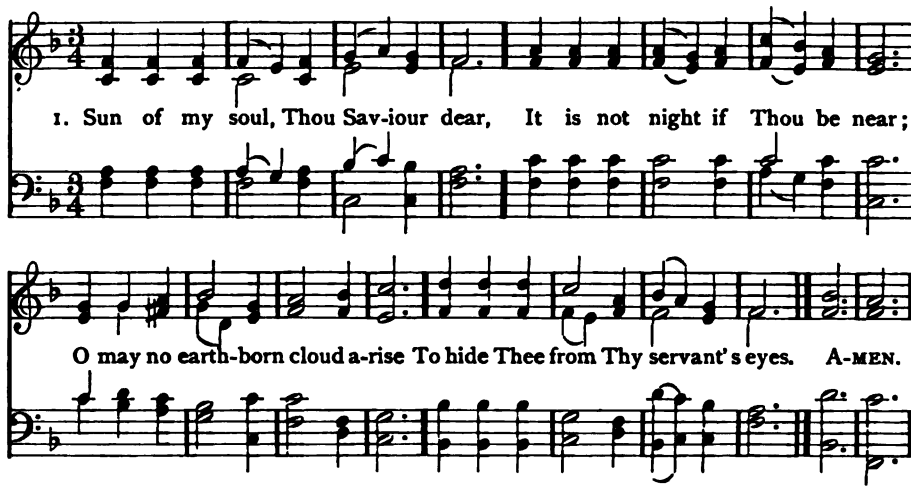
4 But if trouble in my heart
Or fierce pain me restless keep,
Then to me Thy peace impart;
Give to Thy belovèd sleep.

5 So when morning, with his wing,
Wakens me to work and play,
May I rise with joy and sing
"God has turned my night to day."

Stopford A. Brooke, 1881

26 HURSLEY L. M.

Peter Ritter, 1792 Arr. by William Henry Monk, 1861


1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes. A-MEN.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

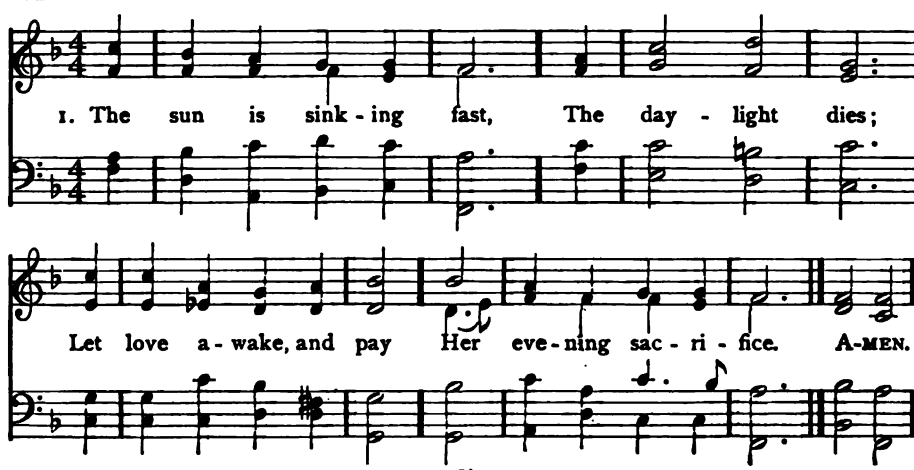
4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine.
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

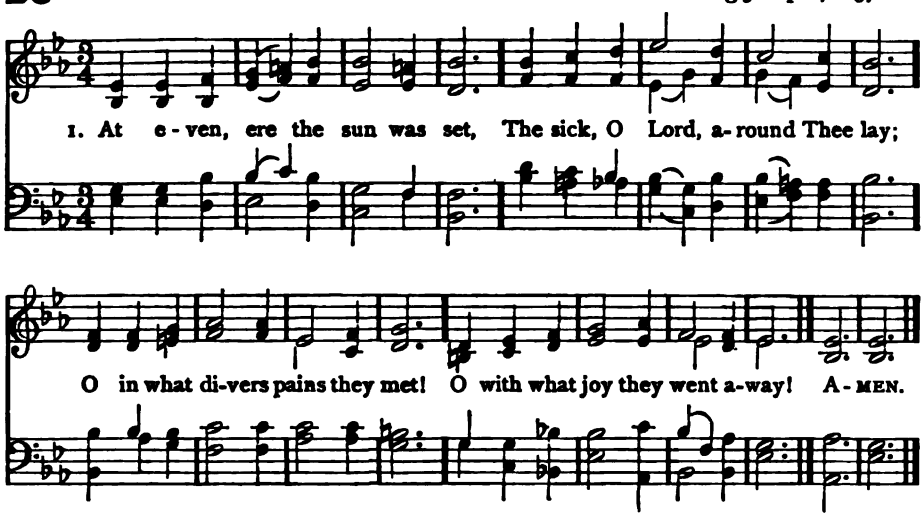
6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love,
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

John Keble, 1820

27 ST. COLUMBA 6 4 6 6

Herbert S. Irons, 1861

28 ANGELUS L. M.

Georg Josephi, 1657


1. At e-ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a-round Thee lay;
O in what di-vers pains they met! O with what joy they went a-way! A-MEN.

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we
Oppress'd with various ills draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see
We know and feel that Thou art here.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had;

4 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee;

5 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.

6 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind, but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.

7 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
Hear, in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

Henry Twells, 1868

(ST. COLUMBA)

2 As Christ upon the cross
In death reclined,
Into His Father's hands
His parting soul resigned,

3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge
In whom all spirits live;

4 So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast,

5 Save that His will be done
Whate'er betide;
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

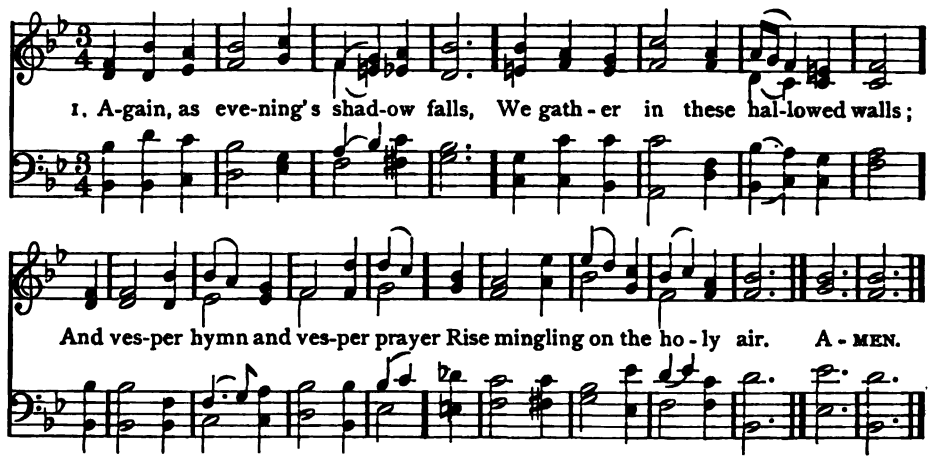
6 Thus would I live: yet now
Not I, but He,
In all His power and love,
Henceforth alive in me.

7 One sacred Trinity,
One Lord divine,
May I be ever His,
And He for ever mine.

18th Century Tr. Edward Caswall, 1858

29 GERMANY L. M.

Arr. fr. Beethoven, 1815


1. A-gain, as eve-ning's shad-ow falls, We gath-er in these hal-lowed walls;
And ves-per hymn and ves-per prayer Rise mingling on the ho-ly air. A-MEN.

2 May struggling hearts, that seek release,
Here find the rest of God's own peace;
And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer,
Lay down the burden and the care.

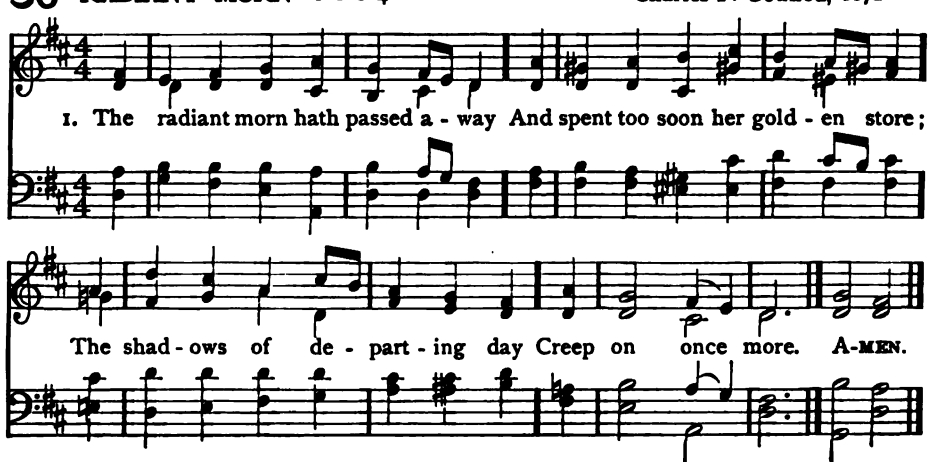
3 O God, our Light, to Thee we bow;
Within all shadows standest Thou;
Give deeper calm than night can bring;
Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.

4 Life's tumult we must meet again;
We cannot at the shrine remain;
But in the spirit's secret cell
May hymn and prayer forever dwell.

Samuel Longfellow, 1859

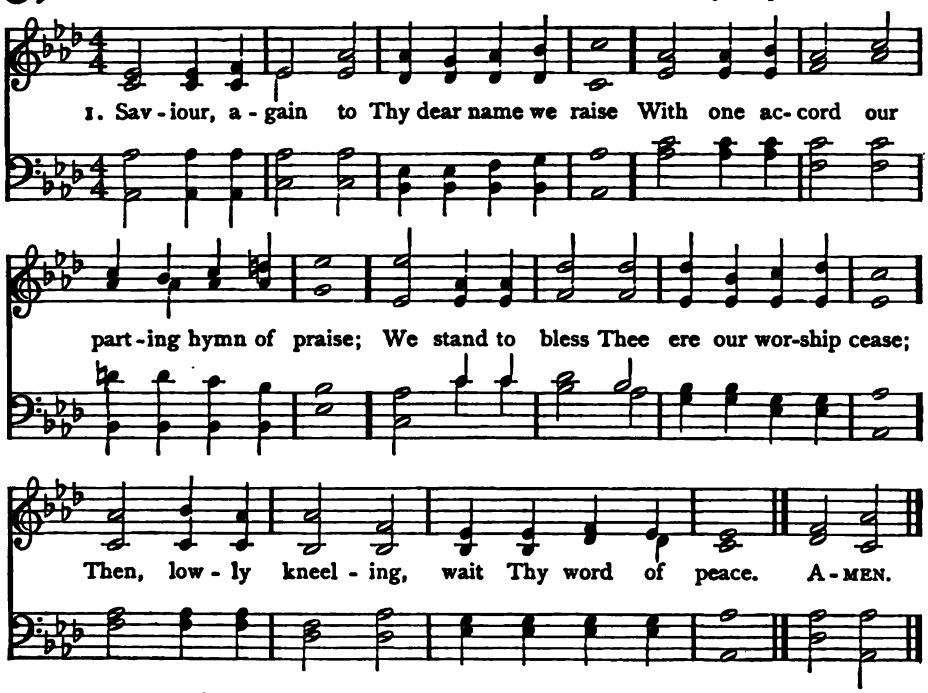
30 RADIANT MORN 8 8 8 4

Charles F. Gounod, 1872


1. The radiant morn hath passed a-way And spent too soon her gold-en store;
The shad-ows of de-part-ing day Creep on once more. A-MEN.

31 ELLERS 10 10 10 10

Edward J. Hopkins, 1867


1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac- cord our
part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor-ship cease;
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A - MEN.

2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day,
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.

3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

John Ellerton, 1866

(RADIANT MORN)

2 Our life is but an autumn day,
Its glorious noon how quickly past;
Lead us, O Christ, Thou living Way,
Safe home at last.

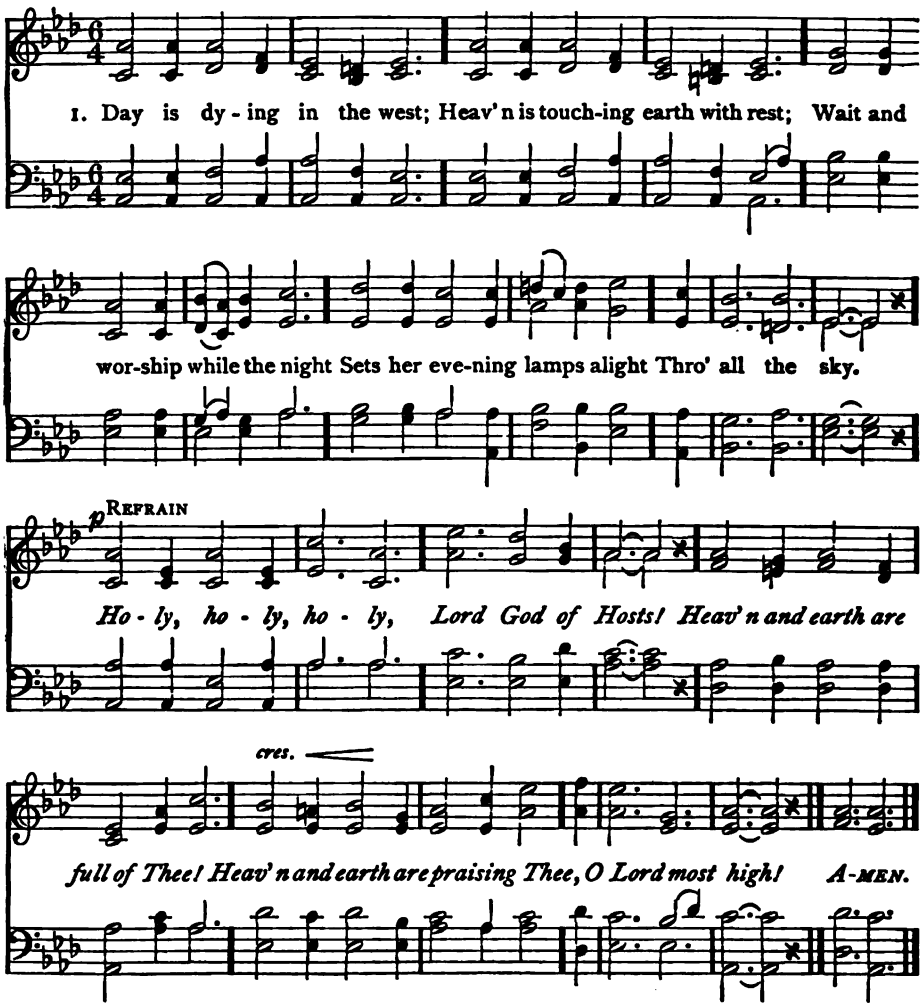
3 O by Thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky,

4 Where light and life and joy and peace
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain;

5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall,
Where Thou, eternal Light of light,
Art Lord of all.

Godfrey Thring, 1864

32 CHAUTAUQUA 7 7 7 7 4 With Refrain

William F. Sherwin, 1877

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touch-ing earth with rest; Wait and
wor-ship while the night Sets her eve-ning lamps alight Thro' all the sky.
p REFRAIN
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are
cres.
full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high! A-MEN.

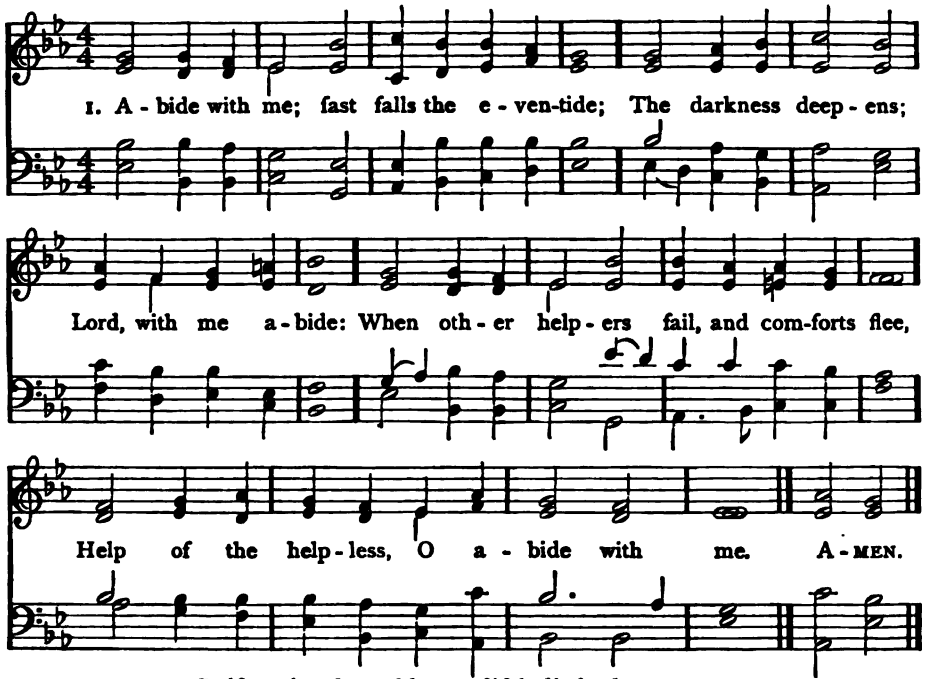
2 Lord of life, beneath the dome
Of the universe, Thy home,
Gather us who seek Thy face
To the fold of Thy embrace,
For Thou art nigh.

3 While the deepening shadows fall,
Heart of Love, enfolding all,
Through the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil Thy face
Our hearts ascend.

4 When for ever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise,
And shadows end.

Mary Ann Lathbury, 1877

33 EVENTIDE 10 10 10 10

William Henry Monk, 1861

1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven-tide; The darkness deep - ens;
Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts flee,
Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me. A - MEN.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour,
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

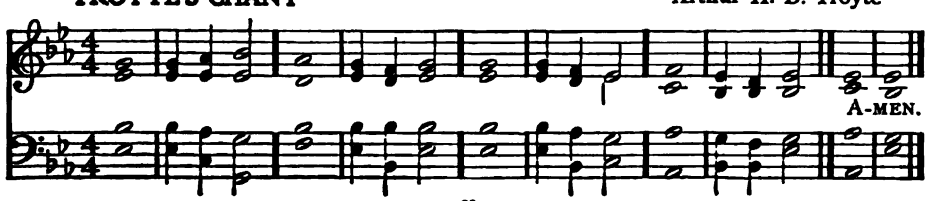
4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Henry F. Lyte, 1847

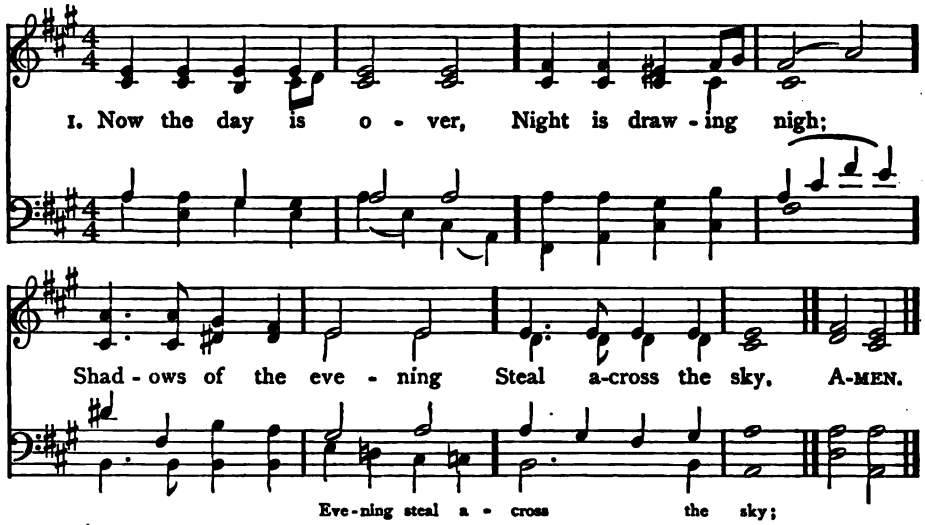
TROYTE'S CHANT

Arthur H. D. Troyte



34 MERRIAL 6 5 6 5

Joseph Barnby, 1868



2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

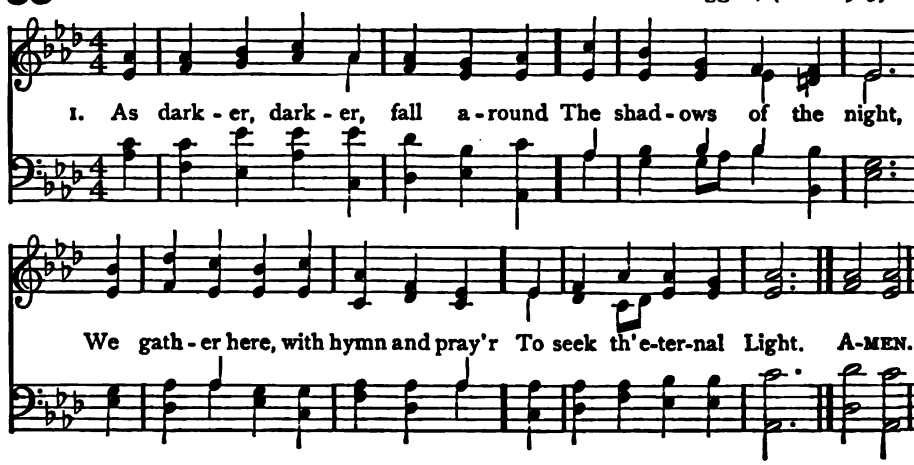
4 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sins restrain.

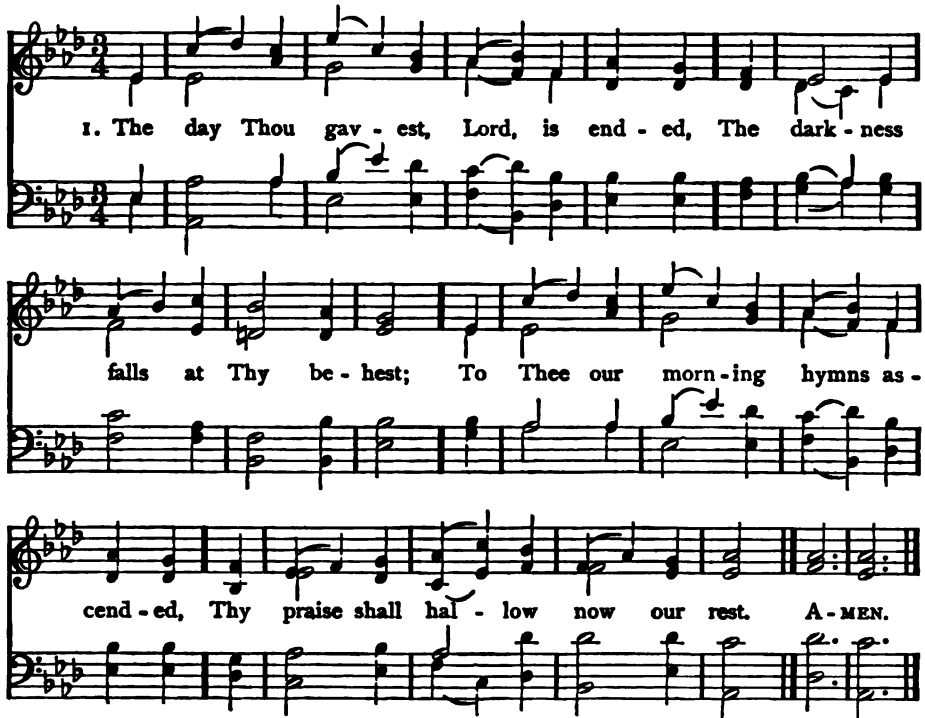
5 Through the long night-watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching 'round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

S. Baring-Gould, 1865

35 ST. AMBROSE C. M.

Charles Steggall, (1826–1905)

36 ST. CLEMENT 9 8 9 8

Clement Cotterill Scholefield, 1874

1. The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, The dark - ness
falls at Thy be - hest; To Thee our morn - ing hymns as -
cend - ed, Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest. A - MEN.

2 We thank Thee that Thy church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

4 The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour, fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5 So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away,
But stand and rule and grow for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

John Ellerton, 1870

(ST. AMBROSE)

2 Father in heaven, to Thee are known
Our many hopes and fears,
Our heavy weight of mortal toil,
Our bitterness of tears.

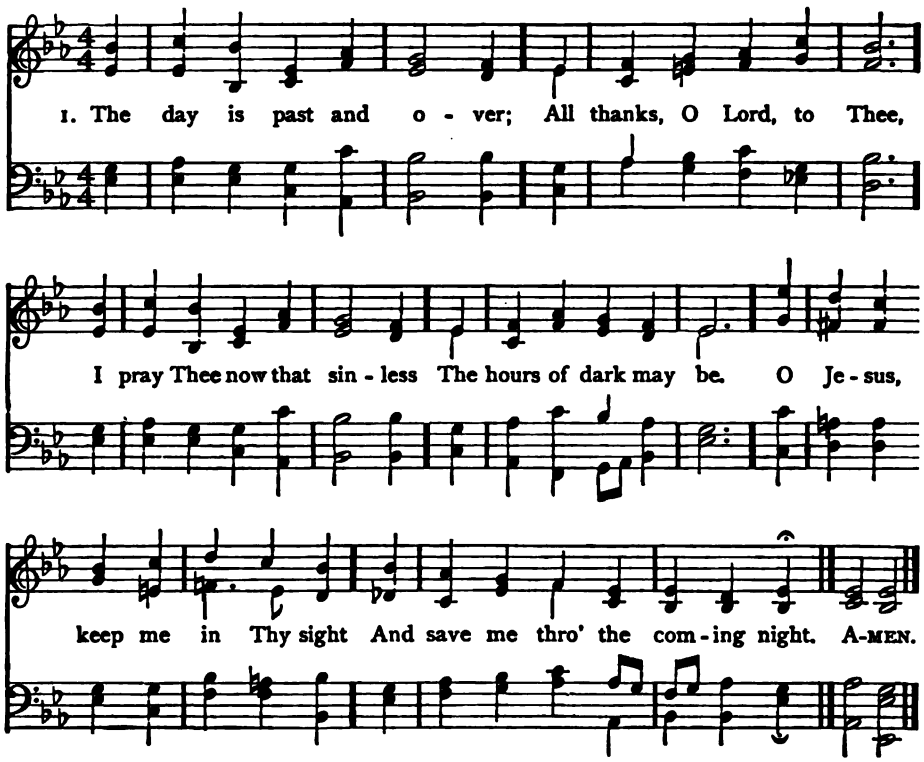
3 We pray Thee for all absent friends,
Who have been with us here;
And in our secret heart we name
The distant and the dear.

4 For weary eyes and aching hearts,
And feet that from Thee rove,
The sick, the poor, the tried, the fallen,
We pray Thee, God of love.

5 We pray Thee for the little bark
Just launched upon life's sea.
Are not the depths of parents' love
O Father, known to Thee?

6 We bring to Thee our hopes and fears,
And at Thy footstool lay,
And, Father, Thou who lovest all
Wilt hear us as we pray.

Hymn of the Calabrian Shepherds

37 ST. ANATOLIUS, No. 2 7 6 7 6 8 8 — Arthur H. Brown, 1862

1. The day is past and o - ver; All thanks, O Lord, to Thee,
I pray Thee now that sin - less The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus,
keep me in Thy sight And save me thro' the com - ing night. A-MEN.

2 The joys of day are over.
I lift my heart to Thee,
And ask Thee, that offenceless
The hours of dark may be,
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night.

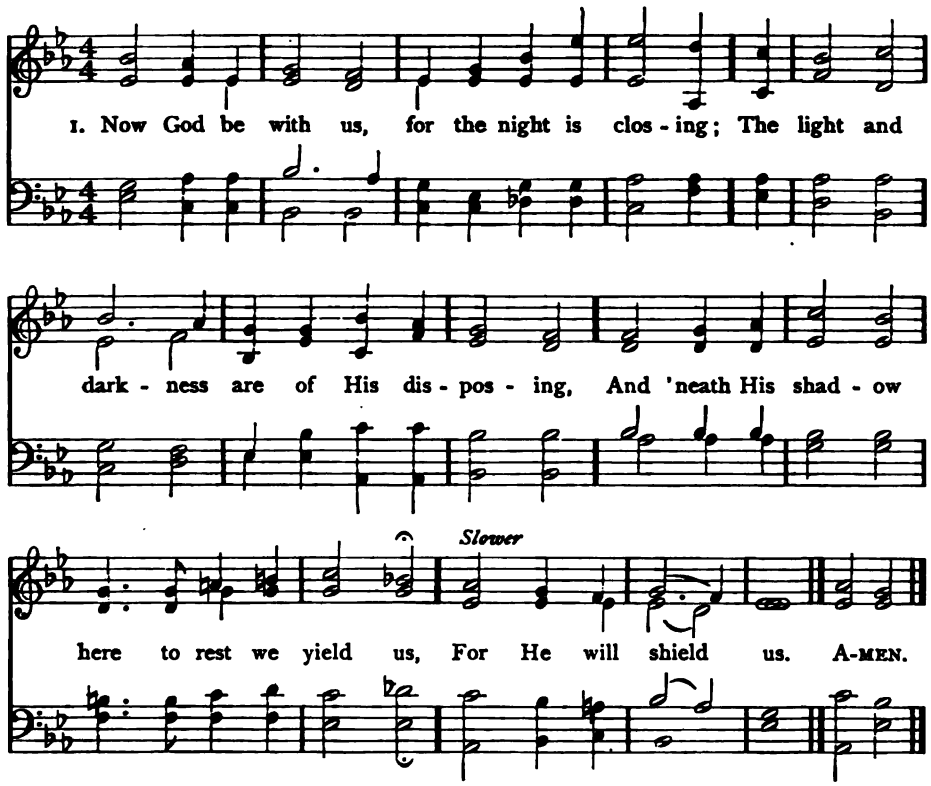
3 The toils of day are over.
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be.
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

4 Be Thou my soul's preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

Anatolius, 800 Tr. J. M. Neale, 1853

38 NIGHTFALL 11 11 11 5

Joseph Barnby, 1872


1. Now God be with us, for the night is clos - ing; The light and
dark - ness are of His dis - pos - ing, And 'neath His shad - ow
Slower
here to rest we yield us, For He will shield us. A-MEN.

2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;
Till morning cometh, watch, O Master, o'er us;
In soul and body Thou from harm defend us,
Thine angels send us.

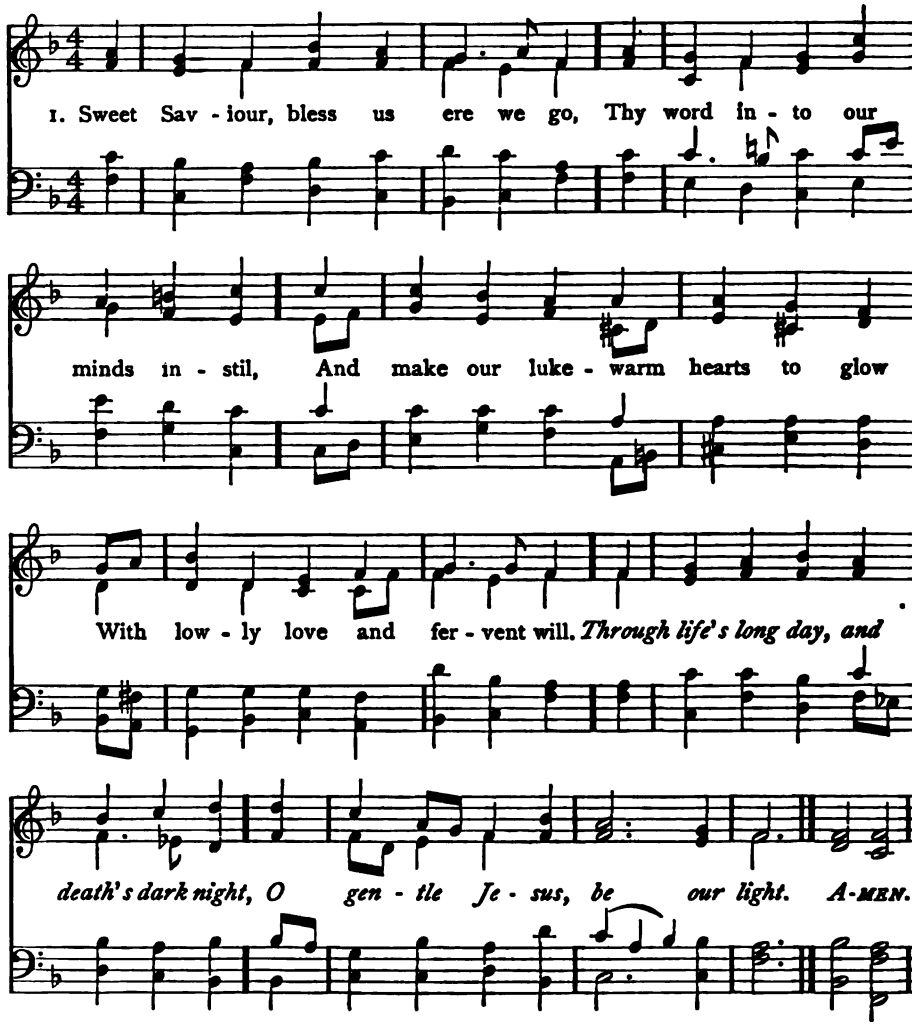
3 Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us;
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us.
All sick and mourners we to Thee commend them,
Do Thou befriend them.

4 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us
But Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us.
Keep us in life; forgive our sins; deliver
Us now and ever.

5 Praise be to Thee through Jesus our salvation,
God, Three in One, the ruler of creation,
High throned, o'er all Thine eye of mercy casting,
Lord everlasting.

Bohemian Brethren, 1530 Tr. C. Winkworth, 1858, abr.

39 ST. MATTHIAS 8 8 8 8 8 8

William Henry Monk, 1861

1. Sweet Sav - iour, bless us ere we go, Thy word in - to our
minds in - stil, And make our luke - warm hearts to glow
With low - ly love and fer - vent will. *Through life's long day, and*
death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our light. A-MEN.

2 The day is done, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release,
And bless us more than in past days
With purity and inward peace.

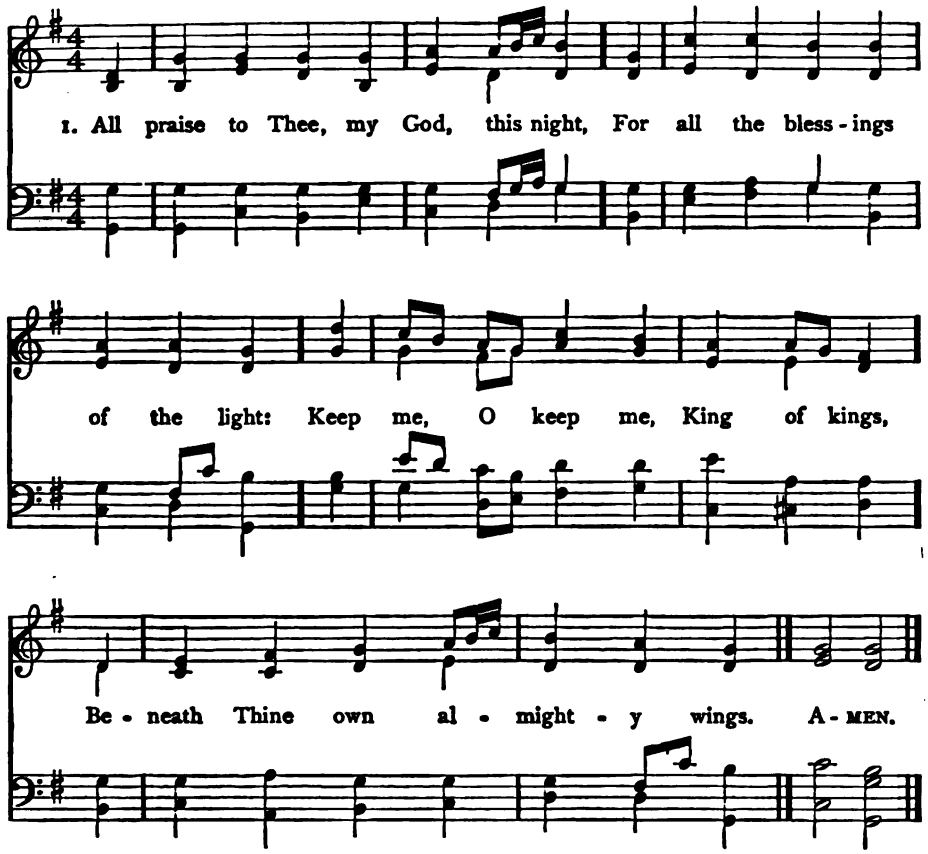
4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear and sober liberty;
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.

5 Labor is sweet, for Thou hast toiled,
And care is light, for Thou hast cared.
Let not our works with self be soiled,
Nor in unsimple ways ensnared.

6 For all we love—the poor, the sad,
The sinful—unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad,
Thou art our Jesus and our All.

Frederick W. Faber, 1849

40 TALLIS' EVENING HYMN L. M.

Arr. fr. Thomas Tallis, 1565

1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless - ings
of the light: Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Be - neath Thine own al - might - y wings. A - MEN.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed,
To die, that this frail body may
Rise glorious at the judgment day.

4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

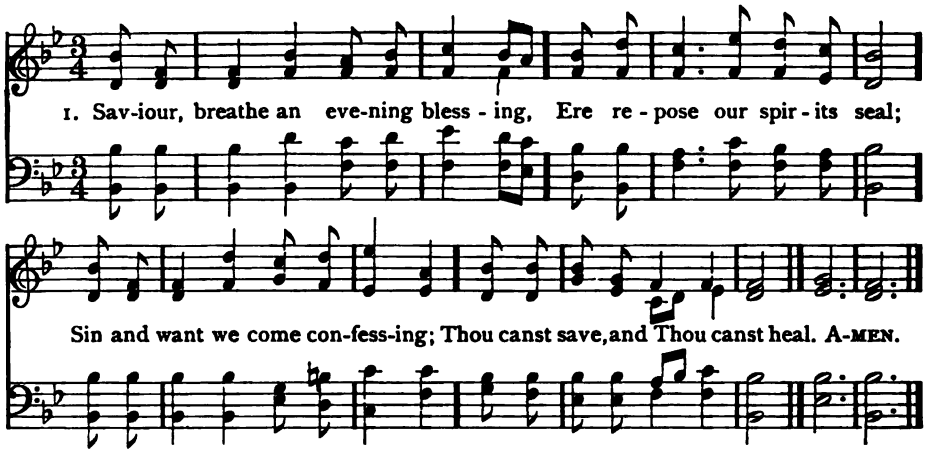
5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dream disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken, 1695 (Text of 1709)

41 STOCKWELL 8 7 8 7

Darius E. Jones, 1847


1. Sav-iour, breathe an eve-ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal;
Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal. A-MEN.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel guards from Thee surround us,
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

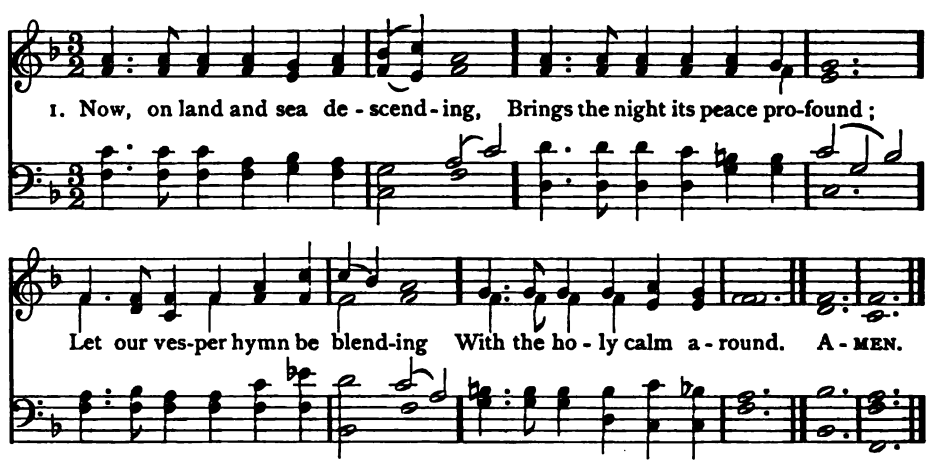
3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in bright and deathless bloom.

James Edmeston, 1820

42 ST. SYLVESTER 8 7 8 7

John Bacchus Dykes, 1862


1. Now, on land and sea de - scend - ing, Brings the night its peace pro-found;
Let our ves-per hymn be blend-ing With the ho - ly calm a - round. A - MEN.

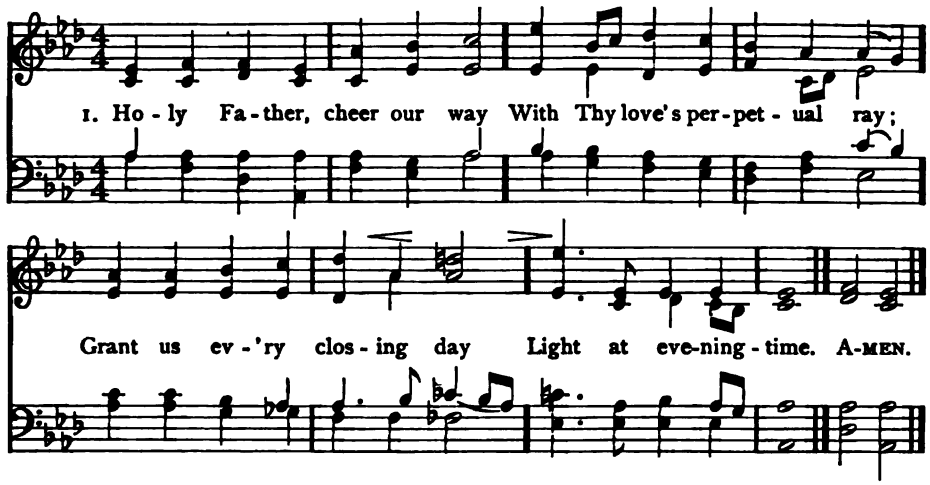
2 Soon as dies the sunset glory,
Stars of heaven shine out above,
Telling still the ancient story;
Their Creator's changeless love.

3 Now, our wants and burdens leaving
To His care who cares for all,
Cease we fearing, cease we grieving;
At His touch our burdens fall.

4 As the darkness deepens o'er us,
Lo! eternal stars arise;
Hope and faith and love rise glorious,
Shining in the spirit's skies.

Samuel Longfellow, 1859

43 VESPERI LUX 7 7 7 5

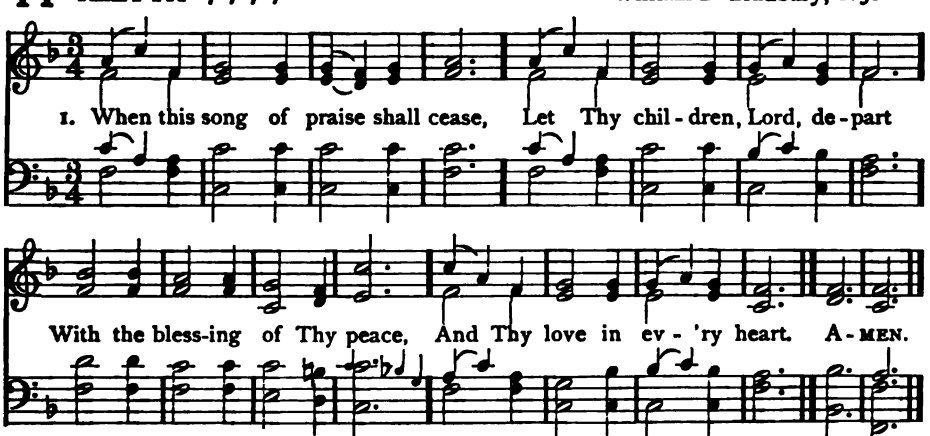
John Bacchus Dykes, 1875

2 Holy Saviour, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears;
Grant us in our latter years
Light at evening-time.

3 Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh
When in mortal pains we lie;
Grant us, as we come to die,
Light at evening-time.

4 Holy, blessèd Trinity,
Darkness is not dark to Thee;
Those Thou keepest always see
Light at evening-time.

Richard Hayes Robinson, 1869

44 ALETTA 7 7 7 7

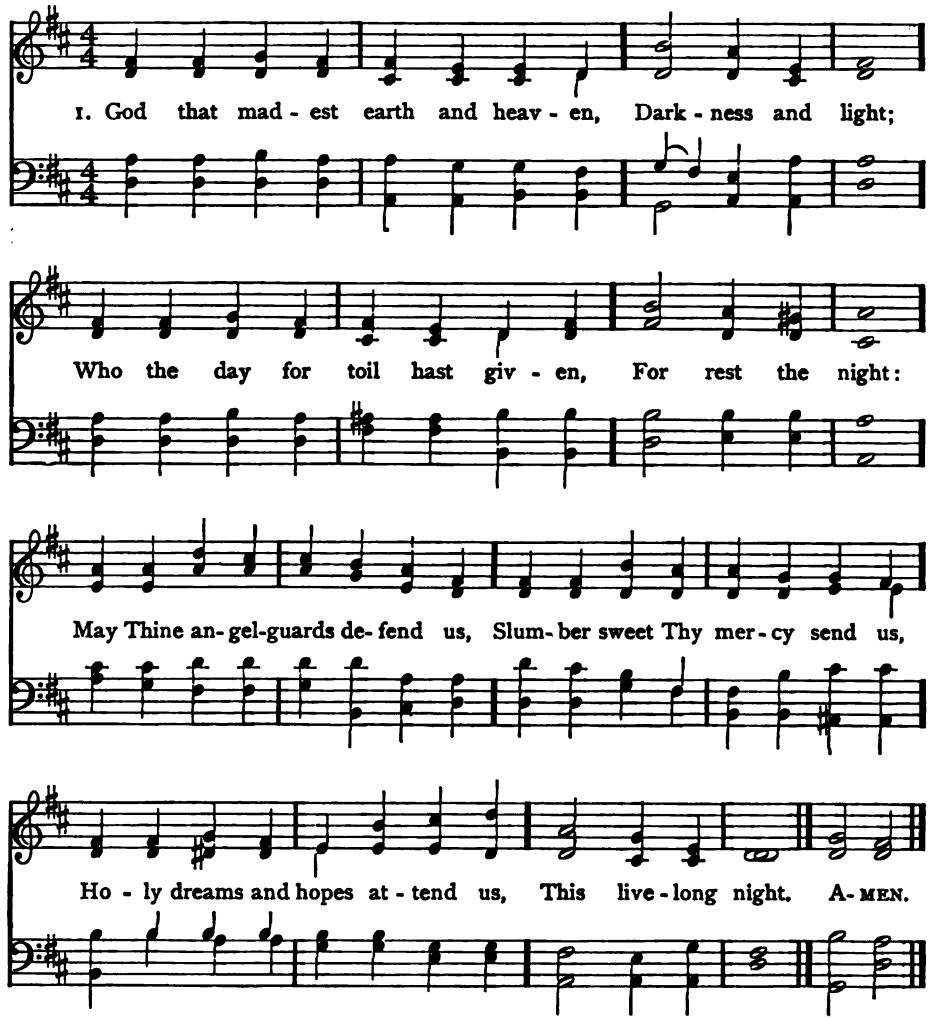
William B. Bradbury, 1858

1. When this song of praise shall cease, Let Thy chil - dren, Lord, de - part
With the bless-ing of Thy peace, And Thy love in ev - 'ry heart. A-MEN.

2 O where'er our path may lie,
Father, let us not forget
That we walk beneath Thine eye,
That Thy care upholds us yet.

3 Blind are we, and weak, and frail;
Be Thine aid forever near;
May the fear to sin prevail
Over every other fear.

William Cullen Bryant, 1869

45 TEMPLE 8 4 8 4 8 8 8 4

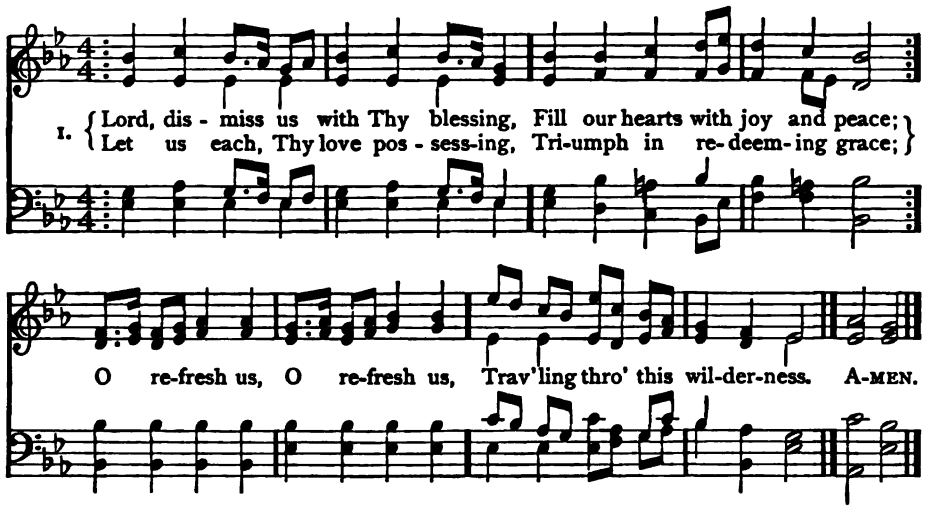
Edward J. Hopkins, 1867

1. God that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night:
May Thine an-gel-guards de-fend us, Slum-ber sweet Thy mer-cy send us,
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live-long night. A-MEN.

2 And when morn again shall call us
To run life's way,
May we still, whate'er befall us,
Thy will obey;
From the power of evil hide us,
In the narrow pathway guide us,
Nor Thy smile be e'er denied us,
The livelong day.

3 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
And when we die,
May we in Thy mighty keeping
All peaceful lie;
When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high.

Reginald Heber, 1827, v. 1, 2. Richard Whately, 1855, v. 3

46 SICILIAN MARINERS' HYMN 8 7 8 7 4 7

Sicilian Melody

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love pos - sess-ing, Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace;
O re-fresh us, O re-fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil-der-ness. A-MEN.

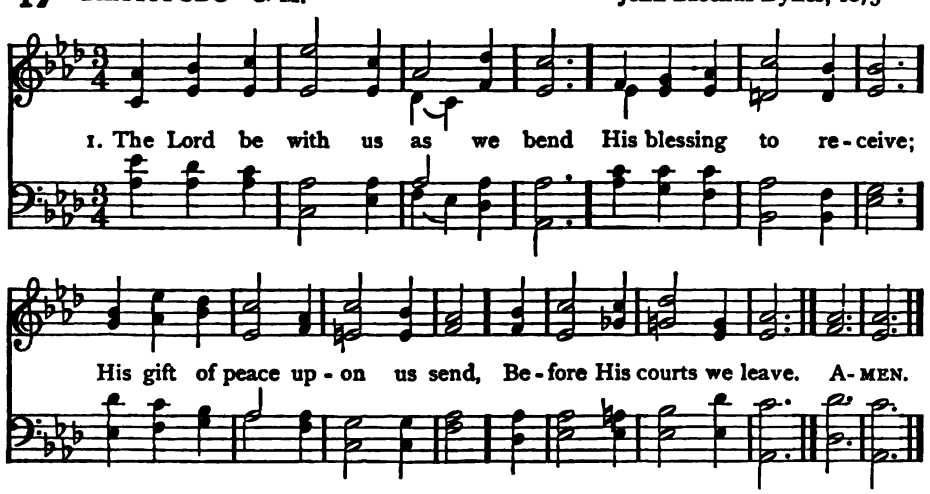
2 Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
Ever faithful
To the truth may we be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Rise, and reign in endless day.

John Fawcett, 1773

47 BEATITUDO C. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875

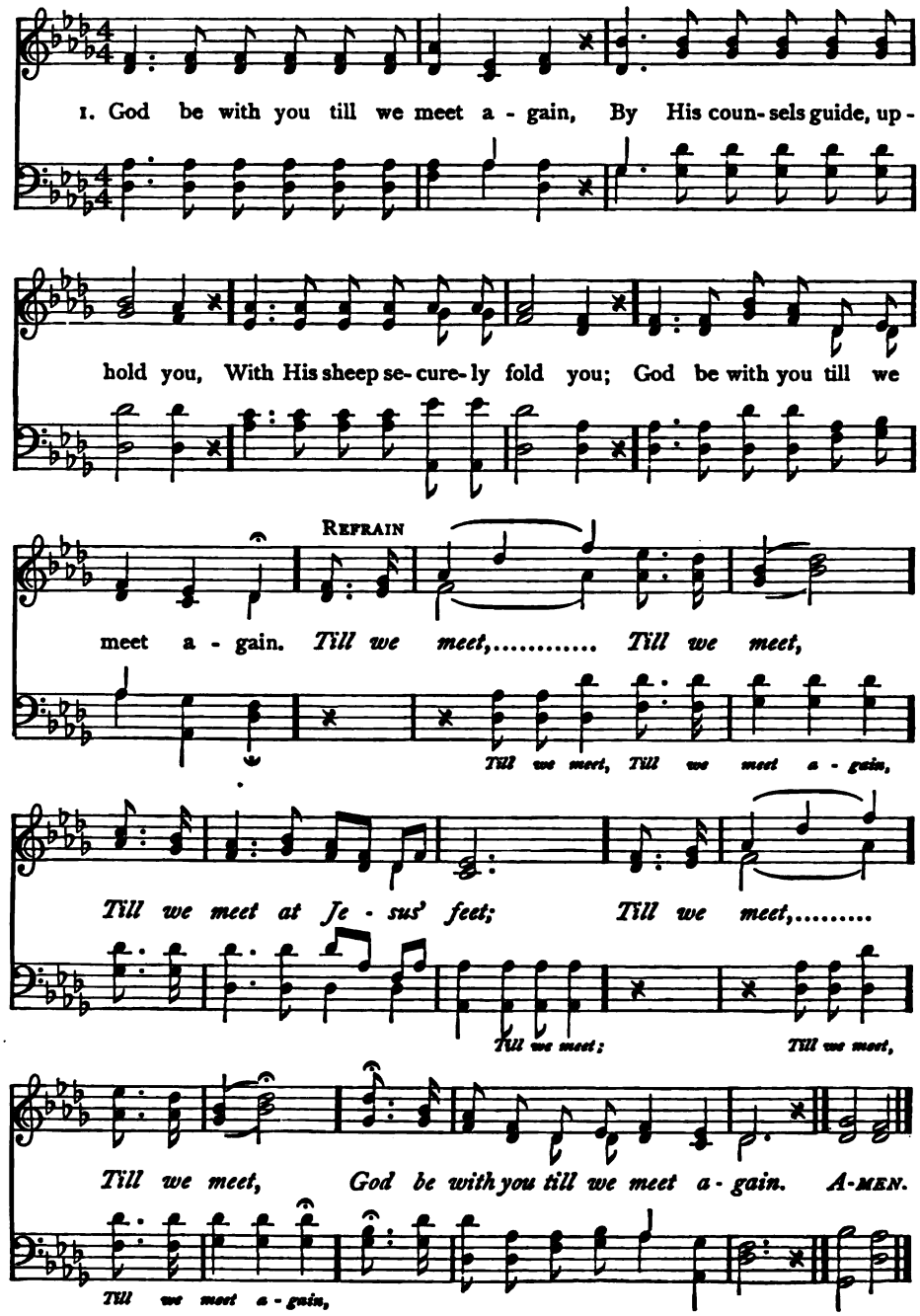


2 The Lord be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road;
In silent thought or friendly talk
Our hearts be still with God.

3 The Lord be with us till the night
Shall close the day of rest;
Be He of every heart the light,
Of every home the guest.

John Ellerton, 1870

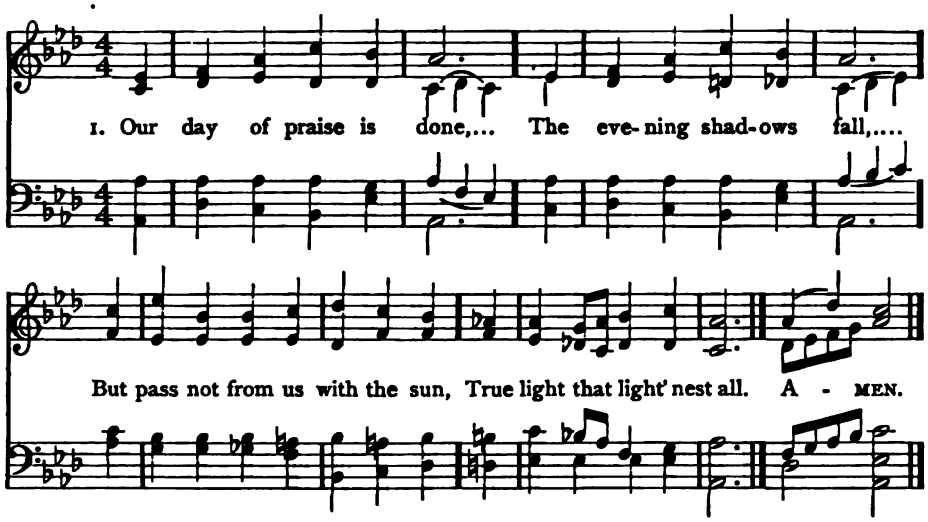
48 GOD BE WITH YOU 9 8 8 9 With Refrain

William G. Tomer, 1882

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun- sels guide, up -
hold you, With His sheep se- cure- ly fold you; God be with you till we
REFRAIN
meet a - gain. Till we meet,..... Till we meet,
Till we meet, Till we meet a - gain,
Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet,.....
Till we meet; Till we meet,
Till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain. A-MEN.
Till we meet a - gain,

Dismissal Hymns

49 GARDEN CITY S. M.

Horatio W. Parker, 1890



2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

3 Too faint our anthems here,
Too soon of praise we tire;
But oh, the strains how full and clear
Of that eternal choir!

4 Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy name.

6 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

John Ellerton, 1871

(GOD BE WITH YOU)

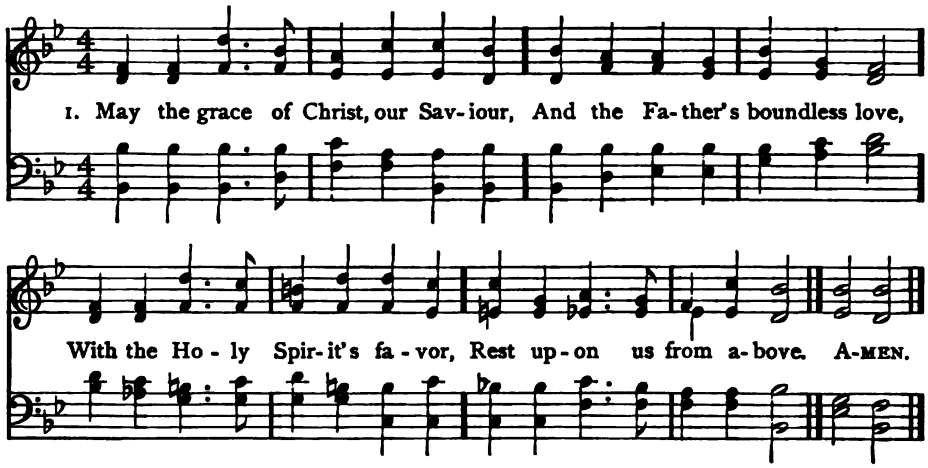
2 God be with you till we meet again,
'Neath His wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again.

3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His loving arms around you;
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again.

Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1882

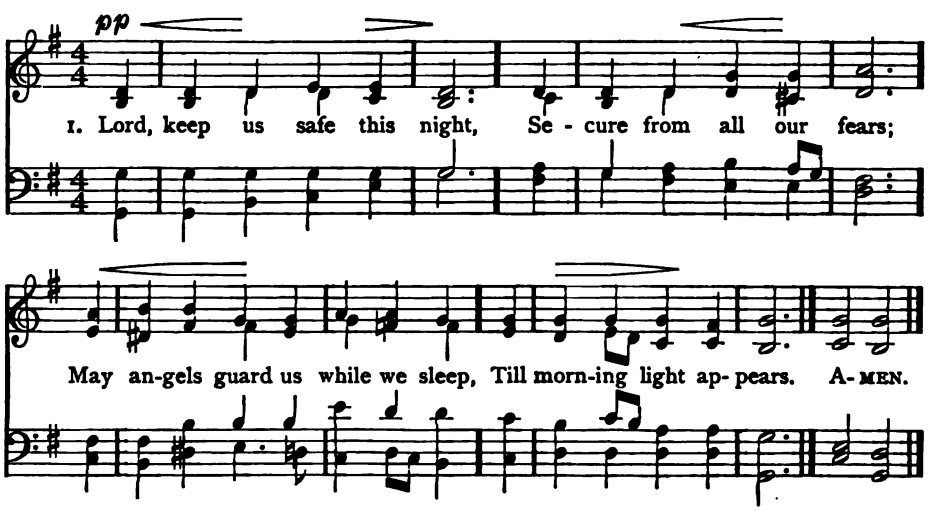
50 LUCERNE 8 7 8 7

T. A. Willis, 1876

1. May the grace of Christ, our Sav-iour, And the Fa-ther's boundless love,
With the Ho-ly Spir-it's fa-vor, Rest up-on us from a-bove. A-MEN.

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other, and the Lord;
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

John Newton, 1779

51 VESPER VERSE 6 6 8 6

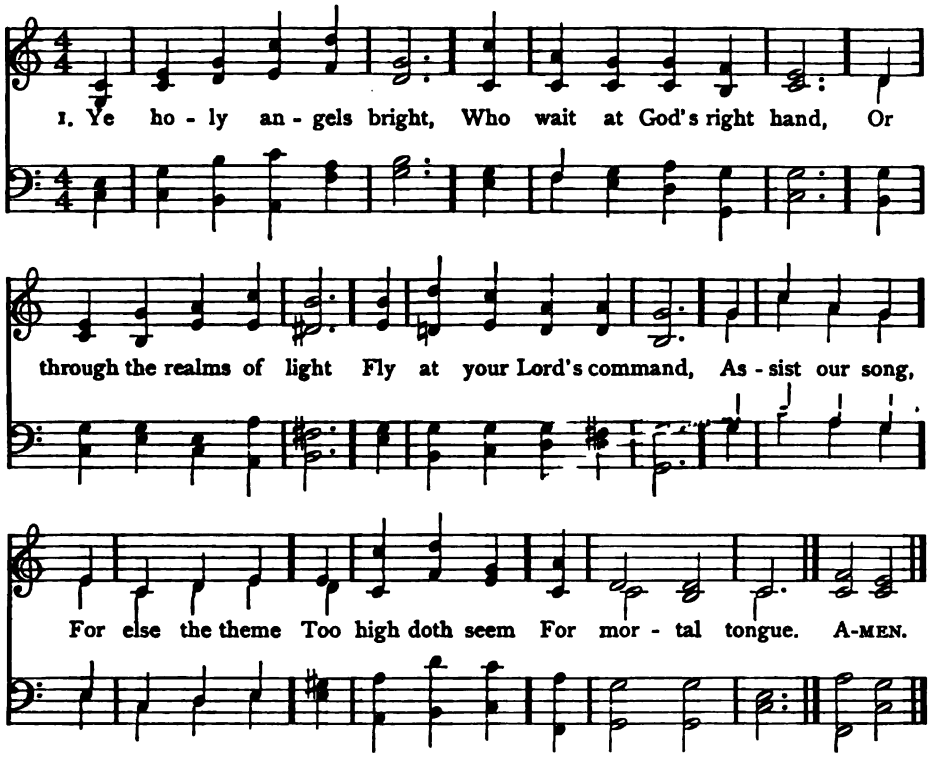
Ad. fr. L. von Beethoven, by J. E. West

pp
1. Lord, keep us safe this night, Se-cure from all our fears;
May an-gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn-ing light ap-pears. A-MEN.

52 To OLD HUNDREDTH, No. 62

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praim Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken, 1695 (text of 1709)

53 CHRIST CHURCH 6 6 6 6 4 4 4 4 — Charles Steggall, 1865


1. Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, Who wait at God's right hand, Or
through the realms of light Fly at your Lord's command, As - sist our song,
For else the theme Too high doth seem For mor - tal tongue. A-MEN.

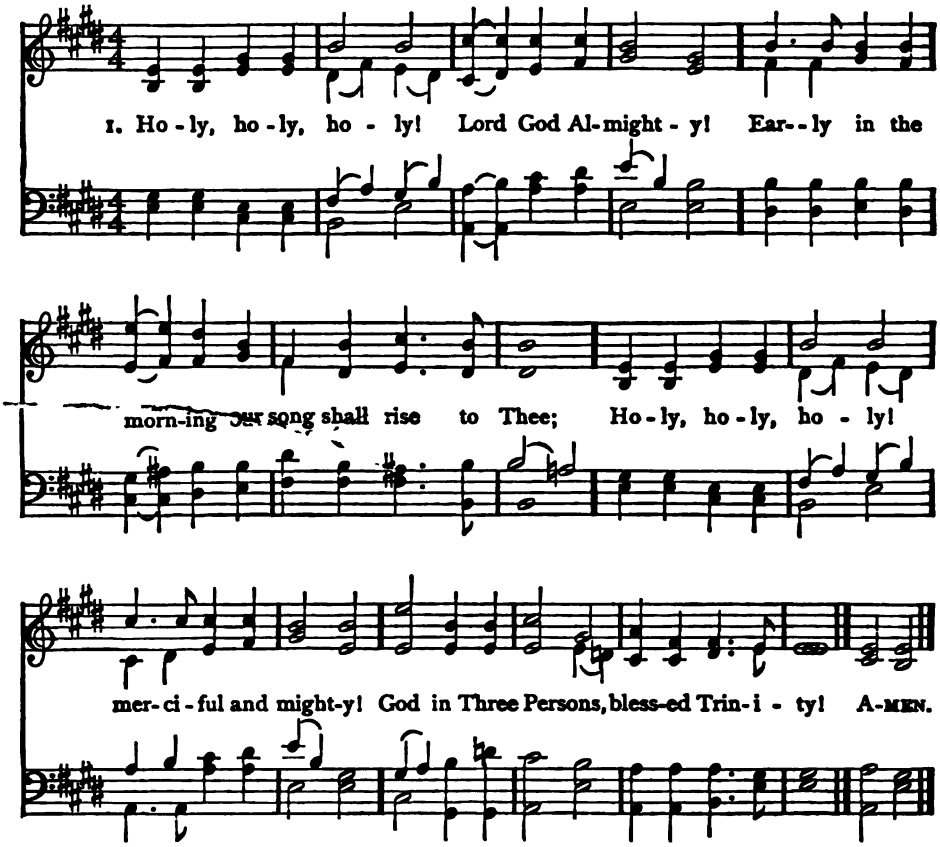
2 Ye blessèd souls at rest,
Who ran this earthly race,
And now, from sin released,
Behold the Saviour's face,
God's praises sound,
As in His light
With sweet delight
Ye do abound.

3 Ye saints, who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem sing;
Take what He gives
And praise Him still,
Through good or ill,
Who ever lives.

4 My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above,
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love:
Let all thy days
Till life shall end,
Whate'er He send,
Be filled with praise.

Richard Baxter, 1681; alt. by Richard Robert Chope, 1858

54 NICAEA 11 12 12 10

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear--ly in the
morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
mer-ci - ful and might-y! God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty! A-MEN.

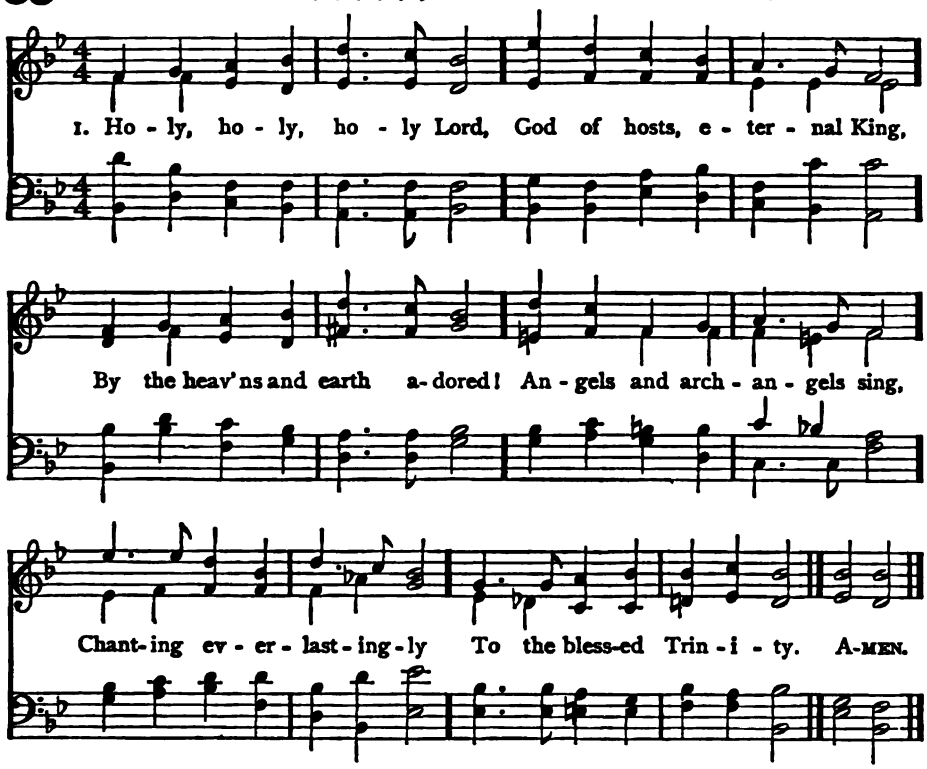
2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

Reginald Heber, 1827

55 ST. ATHANASIUS 7 7 7 7 7 7

Edward J. Hopkins, 1872

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of hosts, e - ter - nal King,
By the heav'ns and earth a-dored! An - gels and arch - an - gels sing,
Chant-ing ev - er - last-ing-ly To the bless-ed Trin - i - ty. A-MEN.

2 Since by Thee were all things made,
And in Thee do all things live,
Be to Thee all honor paid,
Praise to Thee let all things give,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

3 Thousands, tens of thousands stand,
Spirits blest before Thy throne,
Speeding thence at Thy command;
And, when Thy behests are done,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

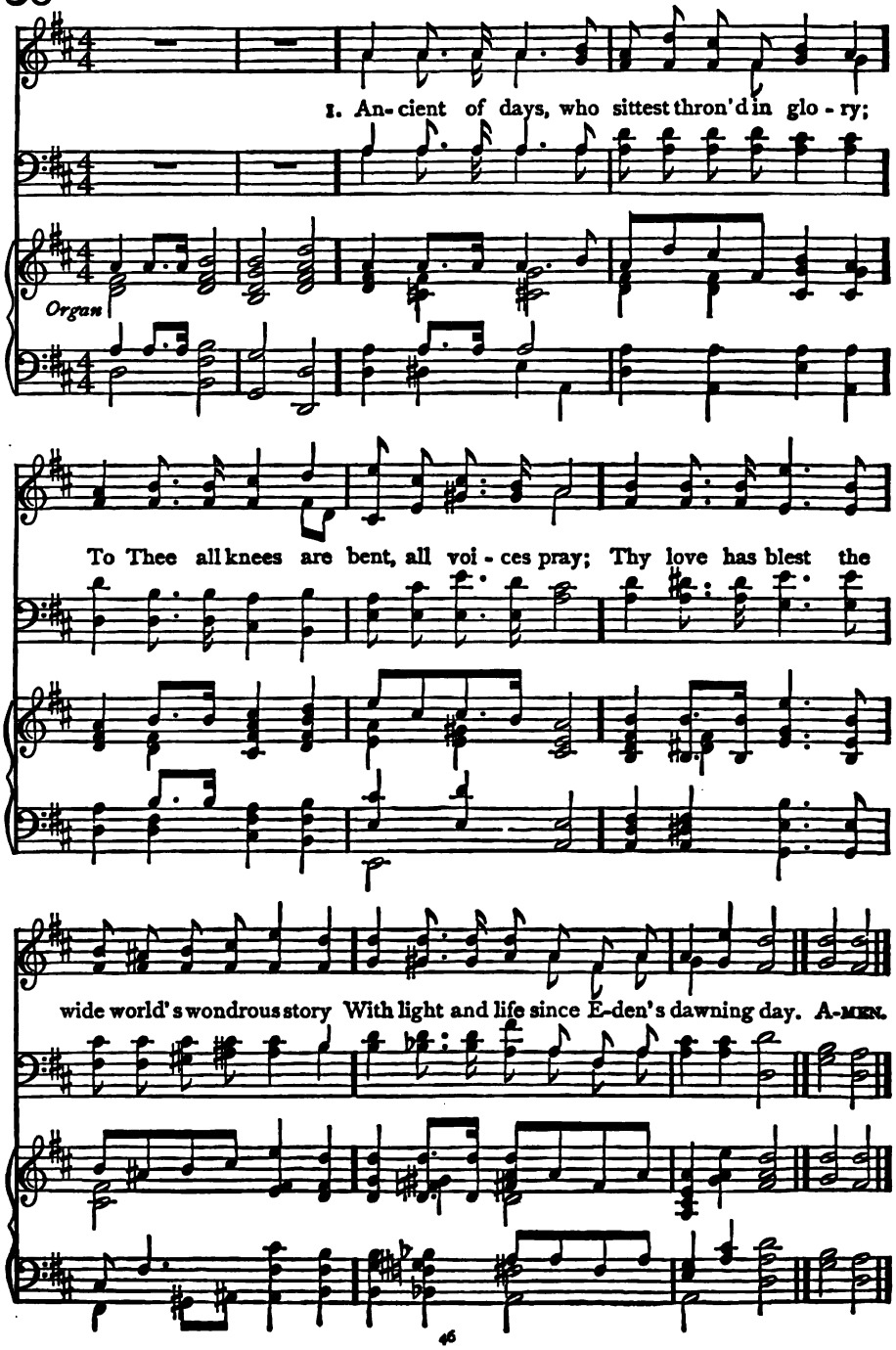
4 Cherubim and seraphim
Veil their faces with their wings;
Eyes of angels are too dim
To behold the King of kings,
While they sing eternally
To the blessèd Trinity.

5 Thee, apostles, prophets, Thee,
Thee, the noble martyr band,
Praise with solemn jubilee.
Thee, the Church in every land,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

6 Alleluia, Lord, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Three in One, and One in Three!
Join we with the heavenly host,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

56 ANCIENT OF DAYS 11 10 11 10

J. Albert Jeffery, 1886

1. An-cient of days, who sittest thron'd in glo-ry;
Organ
To Thee all knees are bent, all voi-ces pray; Thy love has blest the
wide world's wondrous story With light and life since E-den's dawning day. A-MEN.

2 O Holy Father, who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,
Through seas dry-shod, through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

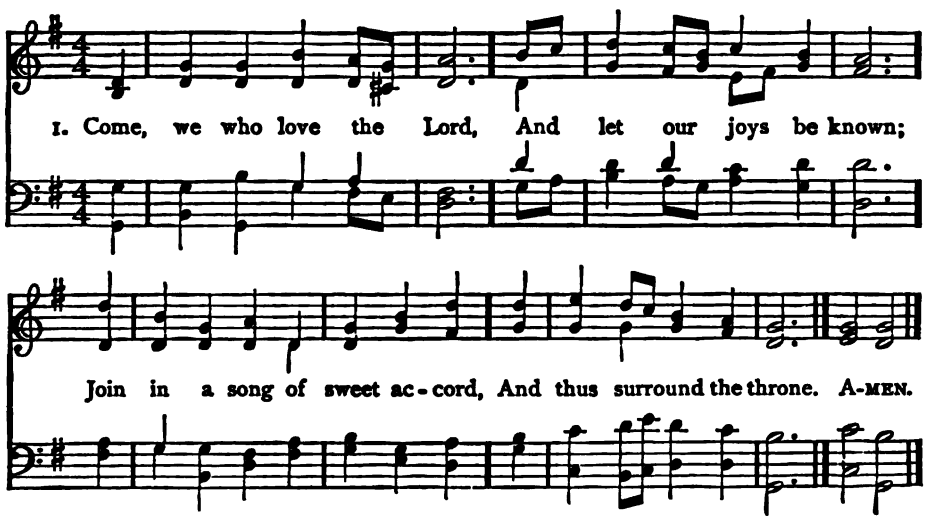
3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behaviour,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase;
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace.

5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor, kept to us always.

William C. Doane, 1886

57 ST. THOMAS S. M.

Aaron Williams, 1762

2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
Should speak their joys abroad.

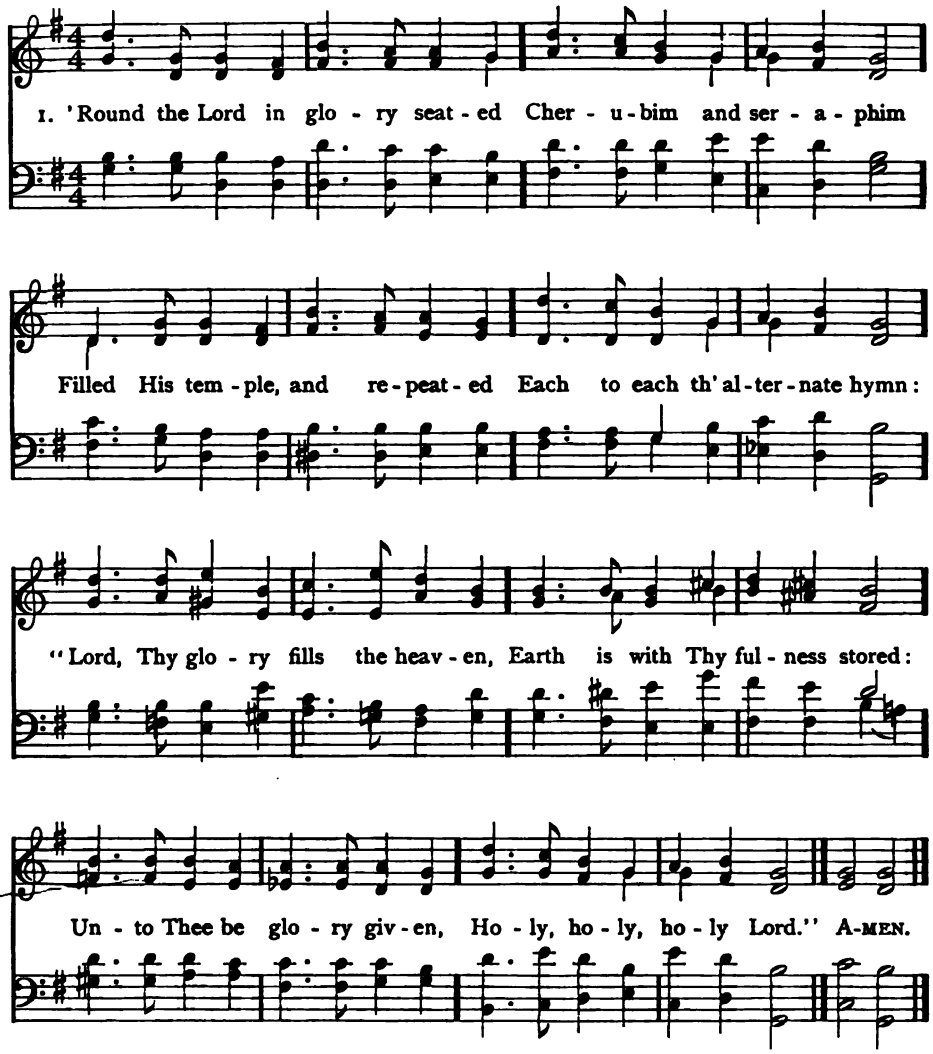
3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Emmanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

Isaac Watts, 1709

58 MOULTRIE 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

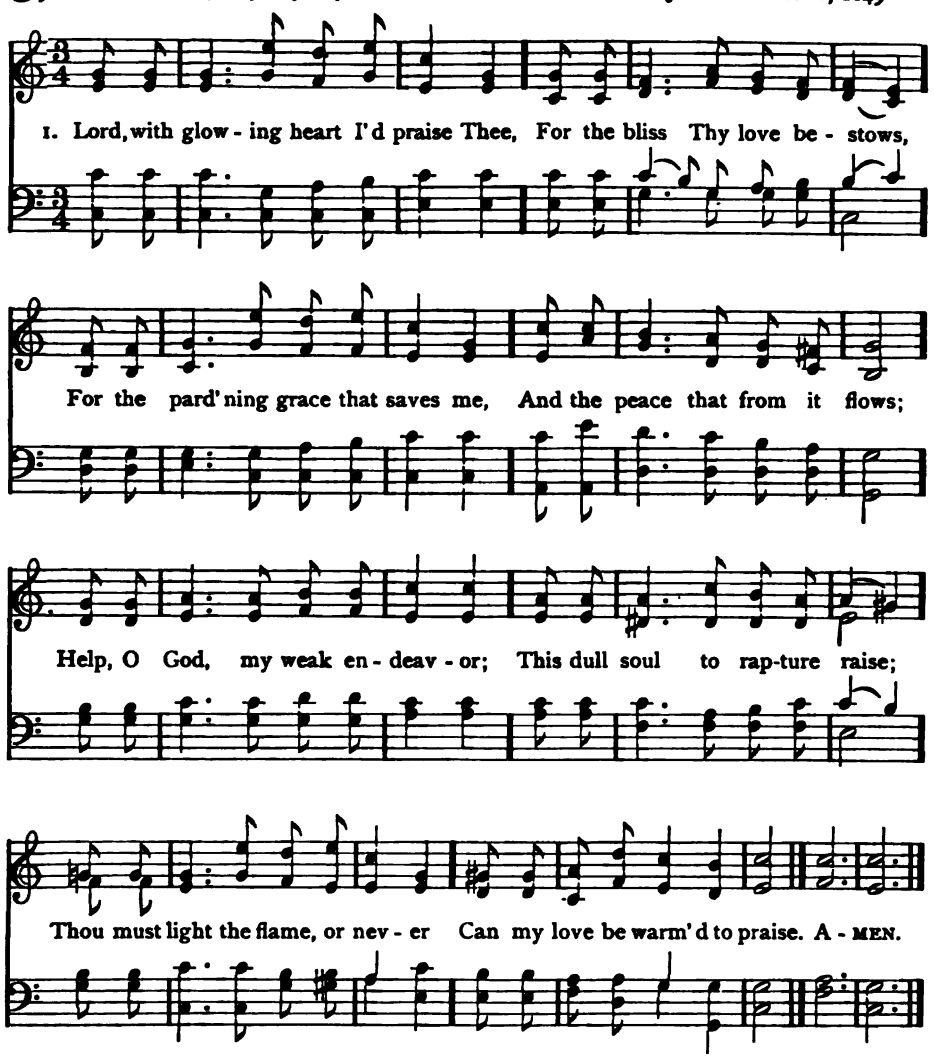
Gerard F. Cobb, 1860

1. 'Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
Filled His tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each th' al - ter - nate hymn:
"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with Thy ful - ness stored:
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord." A-MEN.

2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of Hosts, the Lord most High."
With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

3 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord."
Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,
With Thine angel hosts we cry
"Holy, holy, holy," blessing
Thee, the Lord of Hosts most high.

Richard Mant, 1837

59 FABEN 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

John H. Wilcox, 1849

1. Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise Thee, For the bliss Thy love be - stows,
For the pard'ning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows;
Help, O God, my weak en - deav - or; This dull soul to rap-ture raise;
Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warm'd to praise. A - MEN.

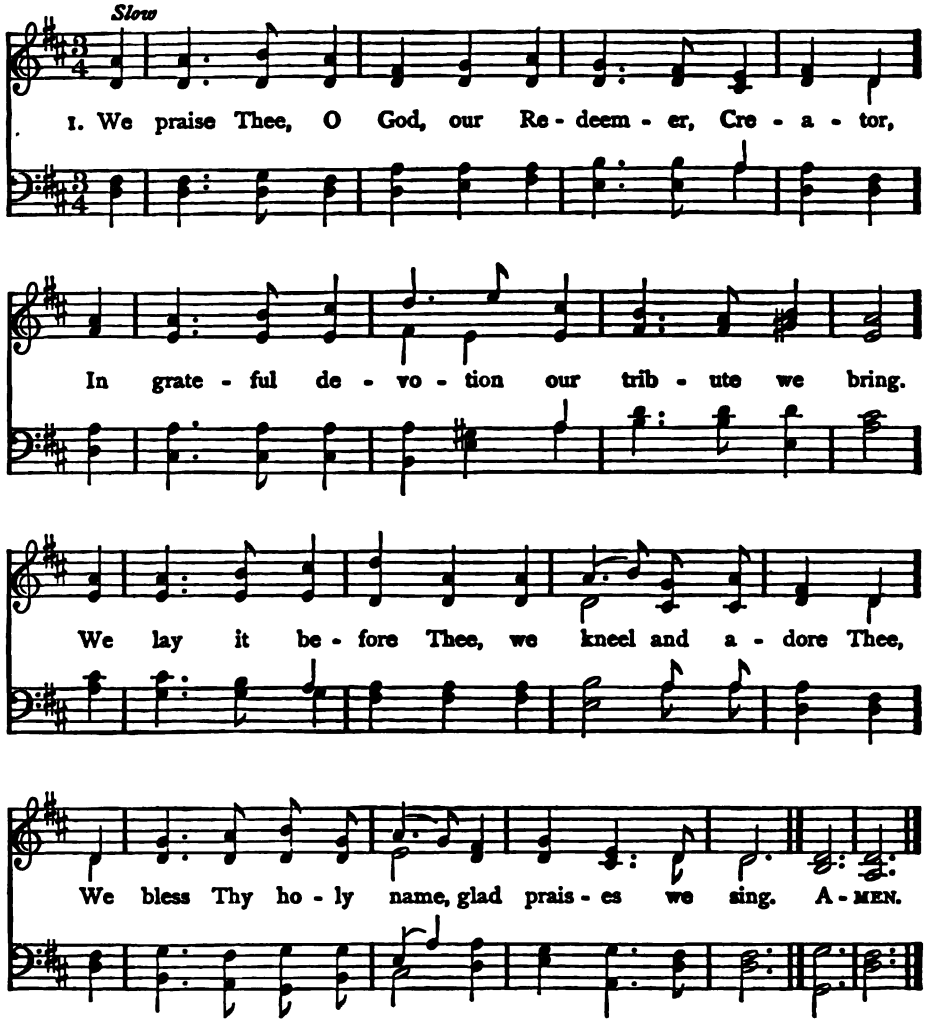
2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away:
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him, who saw the guilt-born fear,
And, the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stained cross appear.

3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express;
Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless:
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise,
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.

Francis Scott Key, 1826

60 KREMSER 12 11 12 11

Old Netherlands Melody, 1625

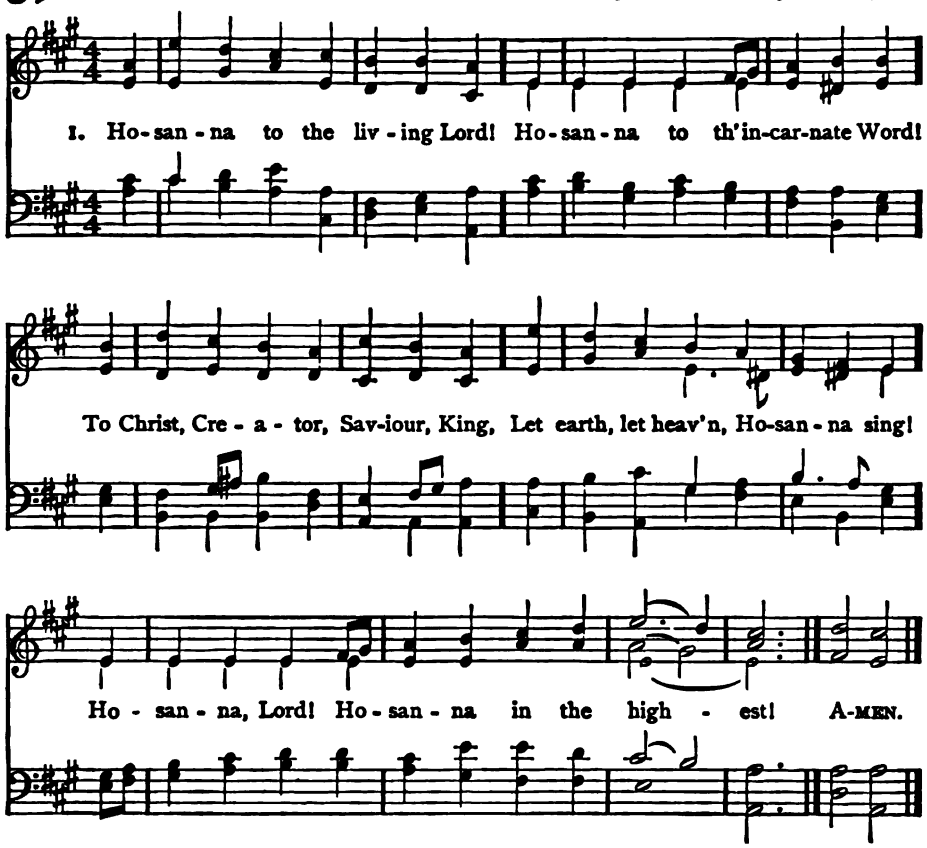
Slow

1. We praise Thee, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor,
In grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring.
We lay it be - fore Thee, we kneel and a - dore Thee,
We bless Thy ho - ly name, glad prais - es we sing. A - MEN.

2 We worship Thee, God of our fathers, we bless Thee;
Through life's storm and tempest our Guide hast Thou been.
When perils o'ertake us, escape Thou wilt make us,
And with Thy help, O Lord, our battles we win.

3 With voices united our praises we offer,
To Thee, great Jehovah, glad anthems we raise.
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is beside us,
To Thee, our great Redeemer, forever be praise.

Julia Bulkley Cady, (1882 ——)

61 HOSANNA 8 8 8 8 4 7

John Bacchus Dykes, 1865

1. Ho-san-na to the liv-ing Lord! Ho-san-na to th'in-car-nate Word!
To Christ, Cre-a-tor, Sav-iour, King, Let earth, let heav'n, Ho-san-na sing!
Ho-san-na, Lord! Ho-san-na in the high-est! A-MEN.

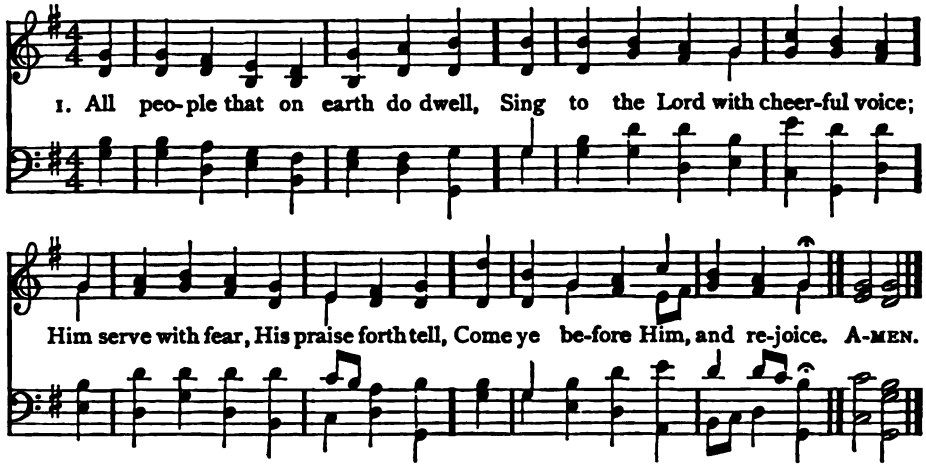
2 O Saviour, with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of prayer,
Assembled in Thy sacred name
Where we Thy parting promise claim.
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

3 But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest,
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee!
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

4 So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again.
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

Reginald Heber, 1811

62 OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

Louis Bourgeois, 1551

1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him, and re-joice. A-MEN.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His folk, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

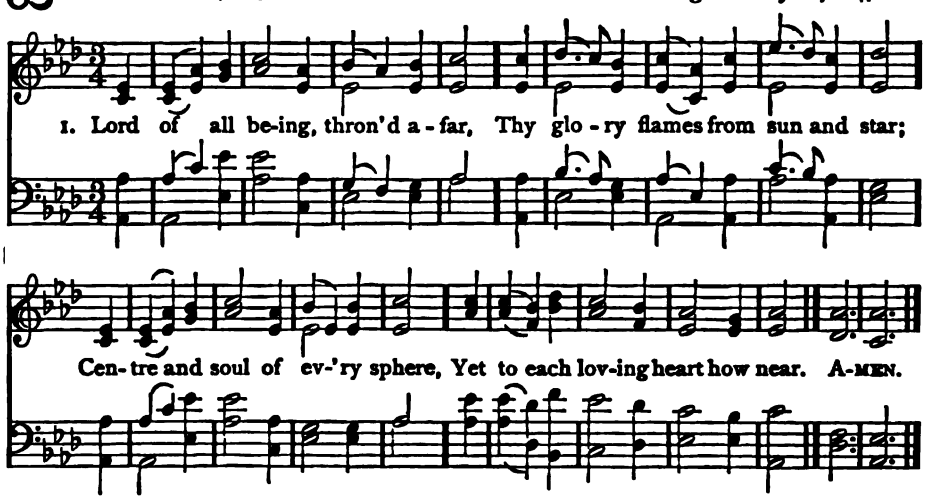
3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto.
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why, the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

William Kethe, 1561

63 LOUVAN L. M.

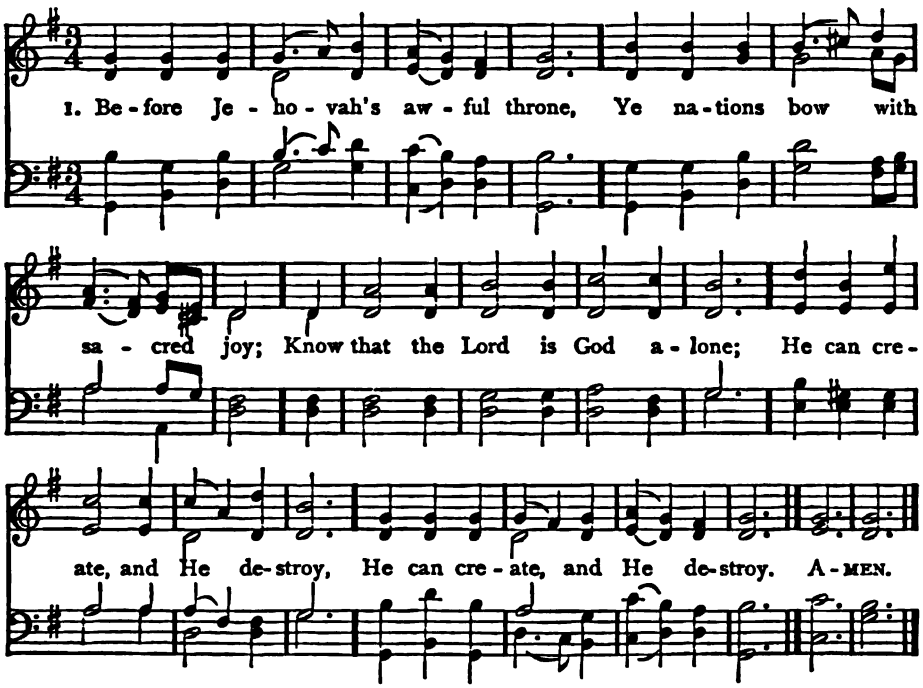
Virgil C. Taylor, 1847


1. Lord of all be-ing, thron'd a-far, Thy glo-ry flames from sun and star;
Cen-tre and soul of ev-'ry sphere, Yet to each lov-ing heart how near. A-MEN.

2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night,

3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

64 PARK STREET L. M.

Frederick M. A. Venua, 1810

1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions bow with
sa - cred joy; Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre -
ate, and He de - stroy, He can cre - ate, and He de - stroy. A - MEN.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed
He brought us to His fold again.

3 We are His people, we His care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame;
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?

4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Isaac Watts, 1719

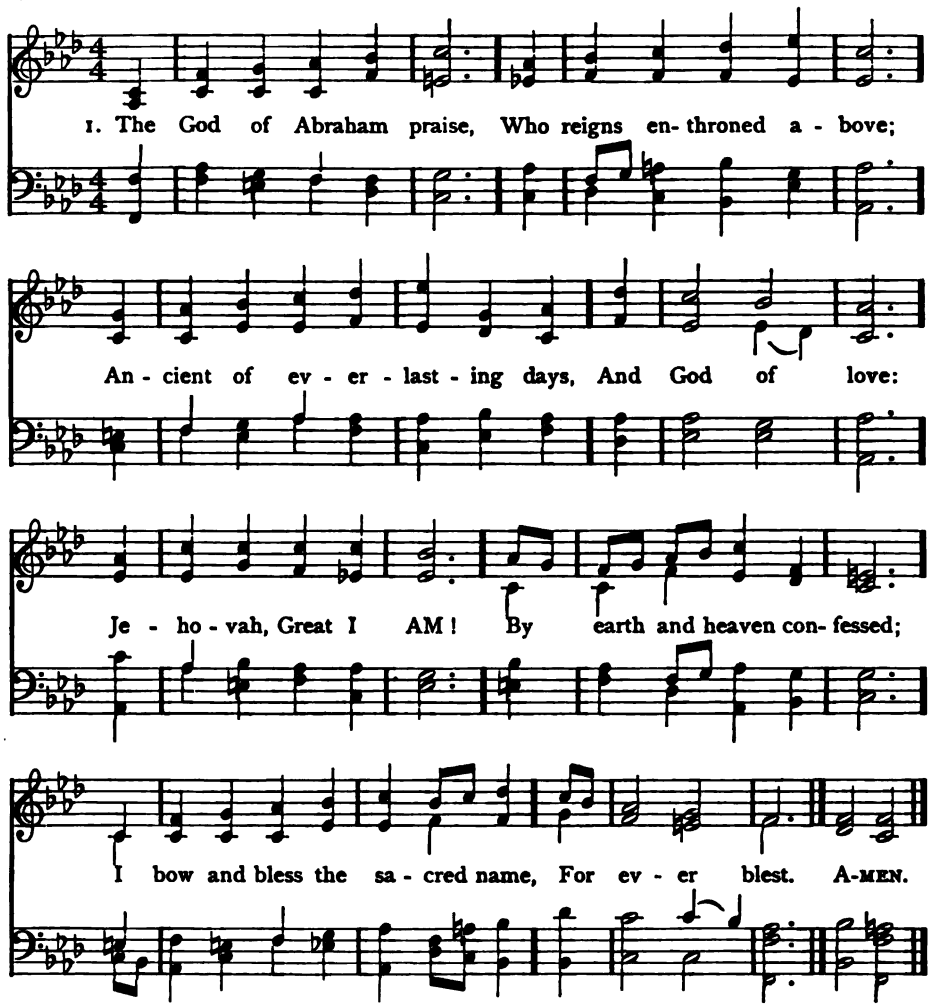
(LOUVAN)

4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1848

65 LEONI 6 6 8 4 6 6 8 4

Traditional Jewish Melody

1. The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns en- throned a - bove;
An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love:
Je - ho - vah, Great I AM! By earth and heaven con- fessed;
I bow and bless the sa - cred name, For ev - er blest. A-MEN.

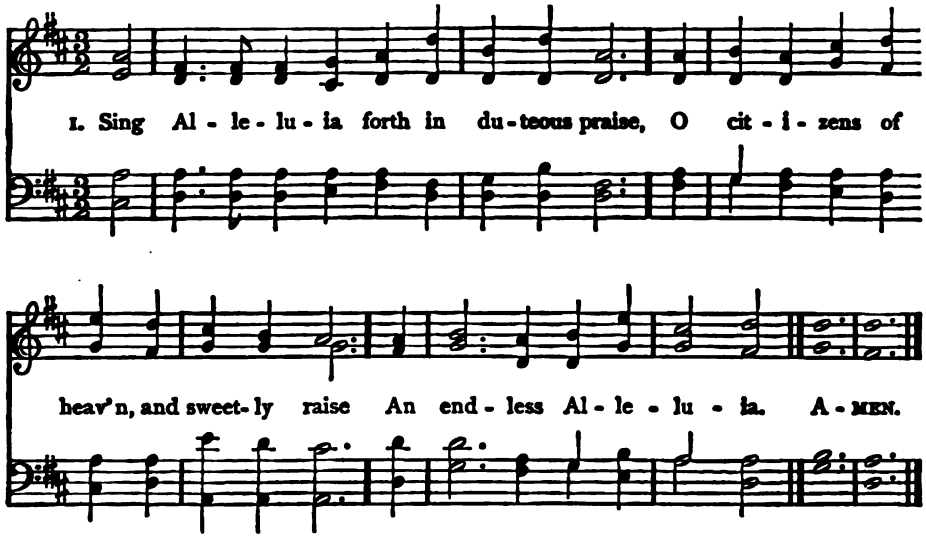
2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth we rise and seek the joys
At His right hand:
We all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And Him our only Portion make,
Our Shield and Tower.

3 The God of Abraham praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide us all our happy days,
In all our ways:
He is our faithful Friend;
He is our gracious God;
And He will save us to the end,
Through Jesus' blood.

4 He by Himself hath sworn;
We on His oath depend;
We shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
We shall behold His face,
We shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

Thomas Olivers, 1770

66 ALLELUIA PERENNE 10 10 7

William Henry Monk, 1868

2 Ye powers who stand before the Eternal Light,
In hymning choirs re-echo to the height
An endless Alleluia.

3 The Holy City shall take up your strain,
And with glad songs resounding wake again
An endless Alleluia.

4 In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice
To render to the Lord with thankful voice
An endless Alleluia.

5 Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss,
Victorious ones, your chant shall still be this,
An endless Alleluia.

6 There, in one glad acclaim, forever ring
The strains which tell the honor of your King;
An endless Alleluia.

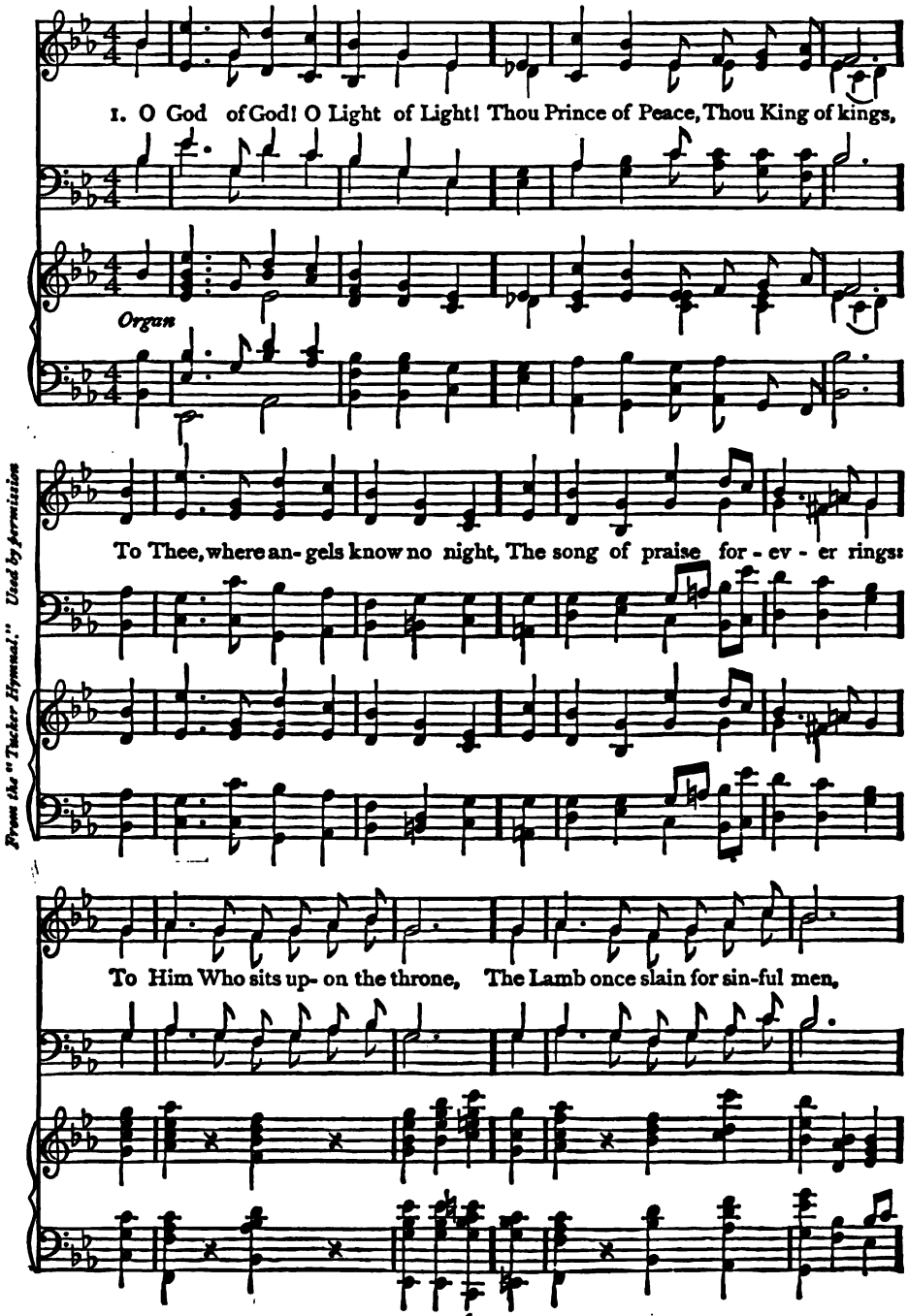
7 This is the rest for weary ones brought back,
This is the food and drink which none shall lack;
An endless Alleluia.

8 While Thee, by Whom were all things made, we praise
Forever, and tell out in sweetest lays
An endless Alleluia.

9 Almighty Christ, to Thee our voices sing
Glory for evermore; to Thee we bring
An endless Alleluia.

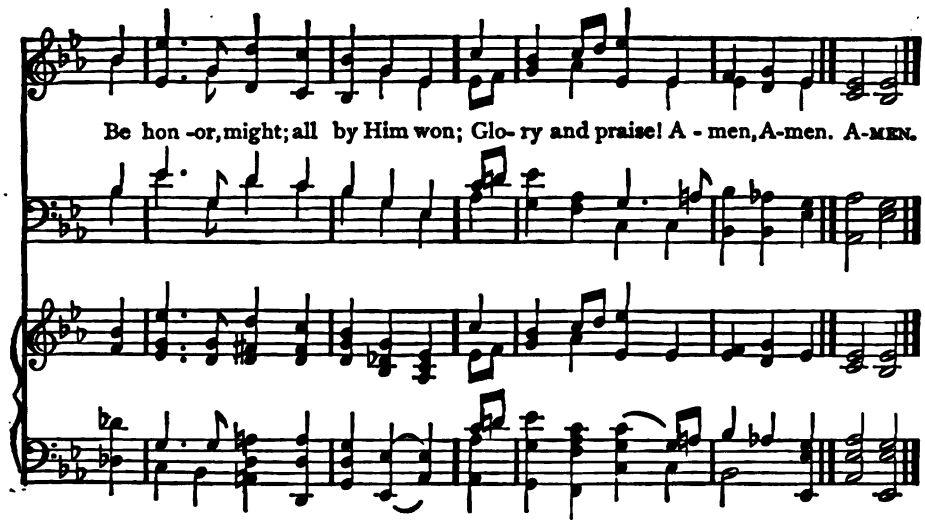
Anon. (Latin, 5th Cent.) Tr. John Ellerton, 1865

67 ST. AGNES' SCHOOL L. M. D.

J. Albert Jeffery, 1886

1. O God of God! O Light of Light! Thou Prince of Peace, Thou King of kings,
Organ
To Thee, where an- gels know no night, The song of praise for - ev - er rings:
To Him Who sits up- on the throne, The Lamb once slain for sin-ful men,

From the "Tucker Hymnal." Used by permission

Praise

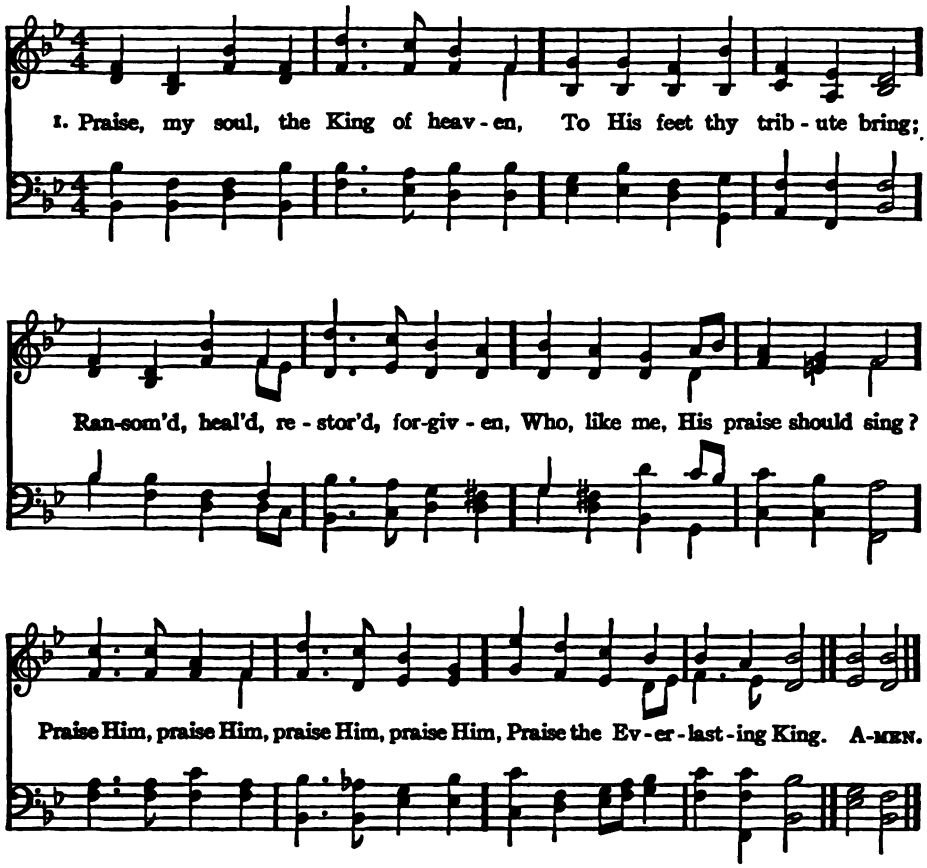


2 Deep in the prophets' sacred page,
Grand in the poets' winged word,
Slowly in type, from age to age,
Nations beheld their coming Lord;
Till through the deep Judean night
Rang out the song "Good-will to men!"
Hymned by the first-born sons of light,
Re-echoed now, "Good-will!" Amen.

3 That life of truth, those deeds of love,
That death of pain, 'mid hate and scorn;
These all are past, and now above,
He reigns our King! once crowned with thorn.
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;
So sang His hosts, unheard by men;
Lift up your heads, for you He waits,
We lift them up! Amen, Amen!

4 Sing to the Lord a glorious song,
Sing to His name, His love forth tell;
Sing on, heaven's hosts, His praise prolong;
Sing, ye who now on earth do dwell;
Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain,
From angels, praise; and thanks from men;
Worthy the Lamb, enthroned to reign,
Glory and power! Amen, Amen!

John Julian, 1883

68 REGENT SQUARE 8 7 8 7 8 7 — Henry Smart, 1867

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav-en, To His feet thy trib-ute bring;
Ran-som'd, heal'd, re-stor'd, for-giv-en, Who, like me, His praise should sing?
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, Praise the Ev-er-last-ing King. A-MEN.

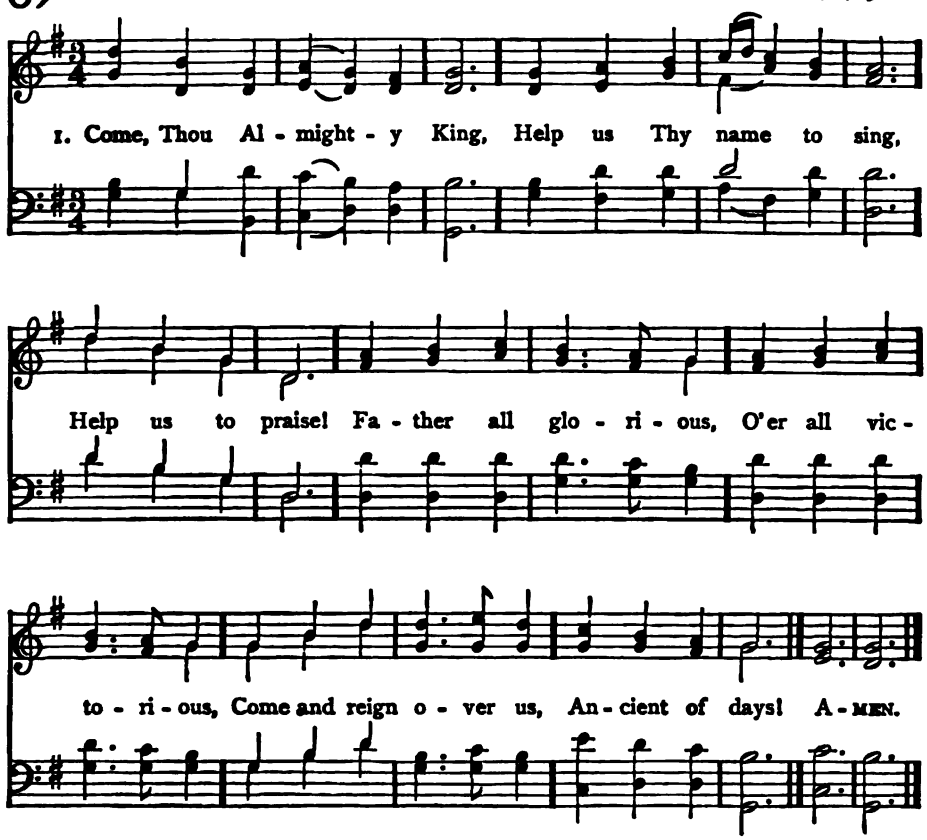
2 Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Praise Him, praise Him,
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3 Father-like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Praise Him, praise Him,
Widely as His mercy goes.

4 Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry F. Lyte, 1834

69 ITALIAN HYMN 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

Felice de Giardini, 1769

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise! Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days! A - MEN.

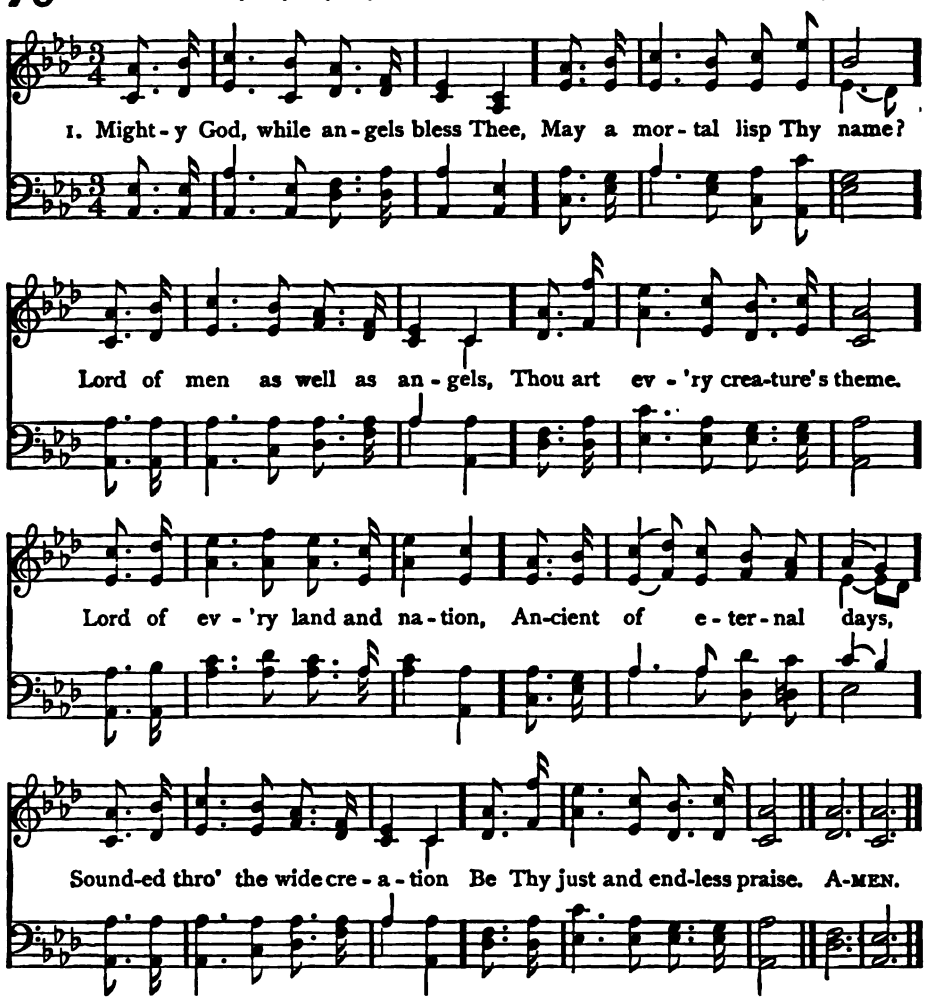
2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend!
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

3 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour!
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

4 To the great One in Three
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Anon: c. 1757

70 AUTUMN 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

L. von Esch, 1810

1. Might-y God, while an-gels bless Thee, May a mor-tal lisp Thy name?
Lord of men as well as an-gels, Thou art ev-'ry crea-ture's theme.
Lord of ev-'ry land and na-tion, An-cient of e-ter-nal days,
Sound-ed thro' the wide cre-a-tion Be Thy just and end-less praise. A-MEN.

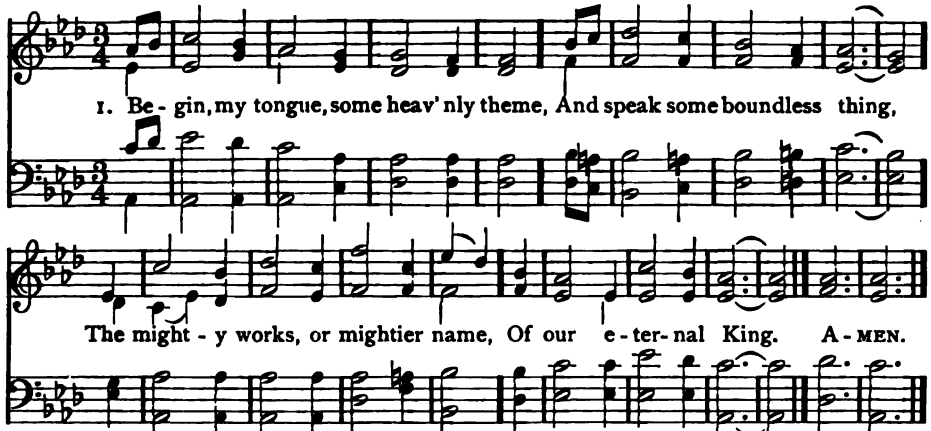
2 For the grandeur of Thy nature,
Grand beyond a seraph's thought;
For the wonders of creation,
Works with skill and kindness wrought;
For Thy providence that governs
Through Thine empire's wide domain,
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow
Blessèd be Thy gentle reign.

3 But Thy rich, Thy free redemption,
Bright, though veiled in darkness long;
Thought is poor, and poor expression,
Who can sing that wondrous song?
Brightness of the Father's glory,
Shall Thy praise unuttered lie?
Break, my tongue, such guilty silence,
Sing the Lord who came to die.

4 From the highest throne of glory
To the cross of deepest woe,
Thou didst stoop to ransom captives;
Flow my praise, for ever flow.
Re-ascend, immortal Saviour,
Leave Thy footstool, take Thy throne;
Thence return, and reign forever;
Be the kingdom all Thine own.

Robert Robinson, 1774

71 MANOAH C. M.

"Greatorex Collection," 1851

1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heav' nly theme, And speak some boundless thing,
The might - y works, or mightier name, Of our e - ter - nal King. A - MEN.

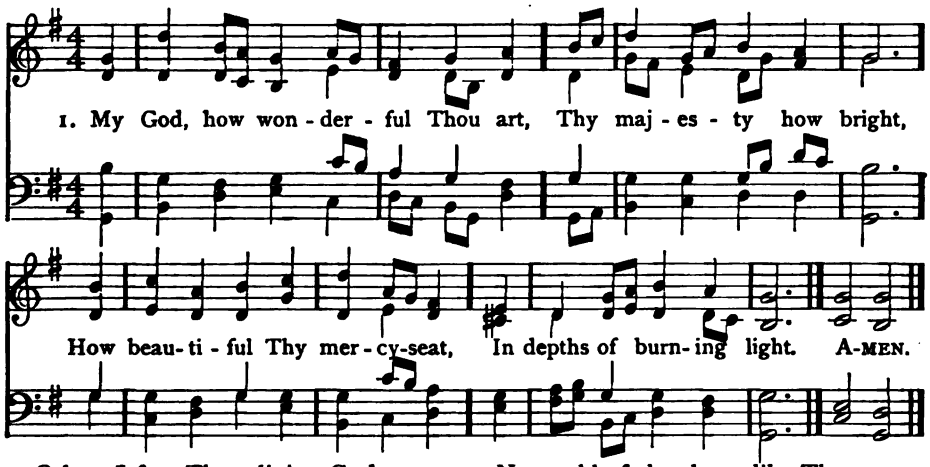
2 Tell of His wondrous faithfulness,
And sound His power abroad;
Sing the sweet promise of His grace,
The love and truth of God.

3 His very word of grace is strong
As that which built the skies;
The voice that rolls the stars along
Speaks all the promises.

4 O might I hear Thy heavenly tongue
But whisper "Thou art mine!"
Those gentle words should raise my song
To notes almost divine.

Isaac Watts, 1707

72 ST. STEPHEN C. M.

William Jones, 1789

2 O how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee, with trembling hope
And penitential tears.

3 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art,
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

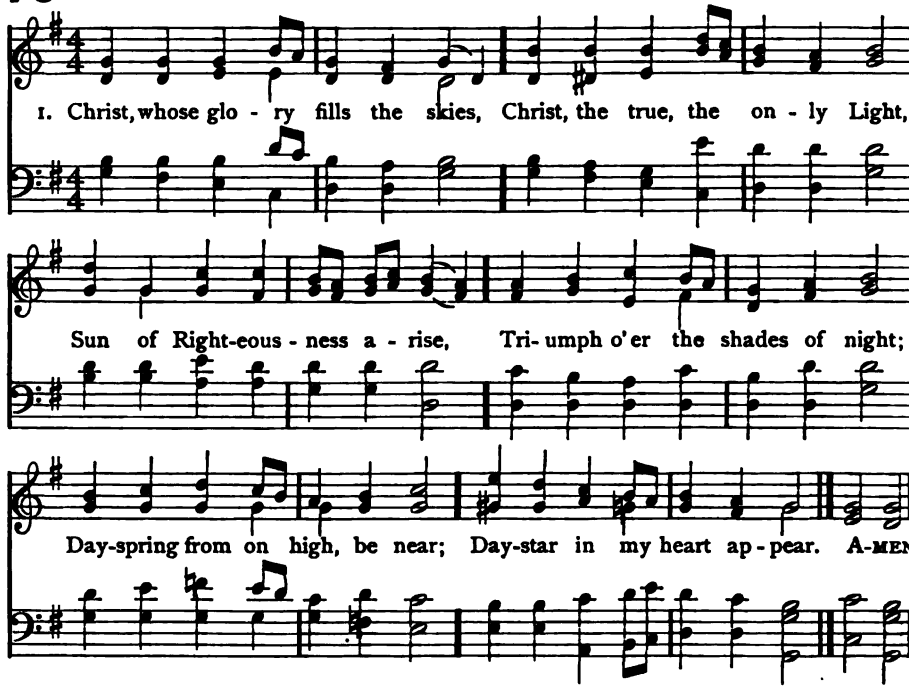
4 No earthly father loves like Thee
No mother, half so mild,
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done
With me, Thy sinful child.

5 Father of Jesus, love's reward;
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And gaze, and gaze on Thee.

Frederick W. Faber, 1848

73 LUX PRIMA 7 7 7 7 7 7

Charles F. Gounod, 1872

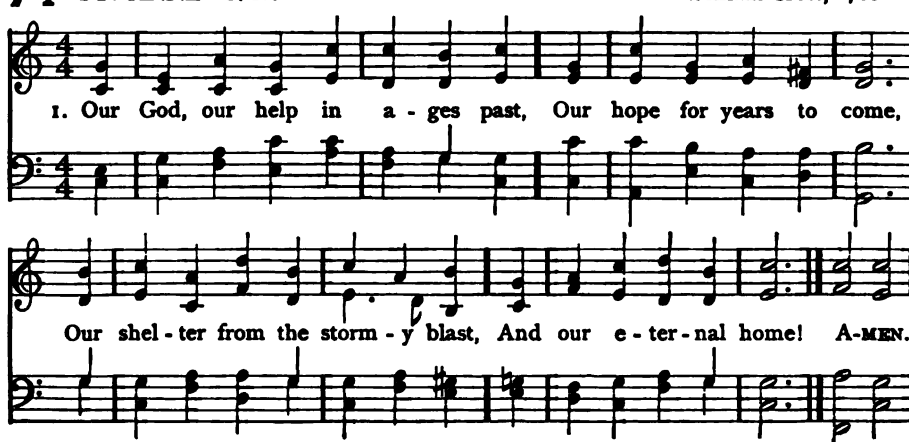

1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly Light,
Sun of Right-eous - ness a - rise, Tri- umph o'er the shades of night;
Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star in my heart ap - pear. A-MEN.

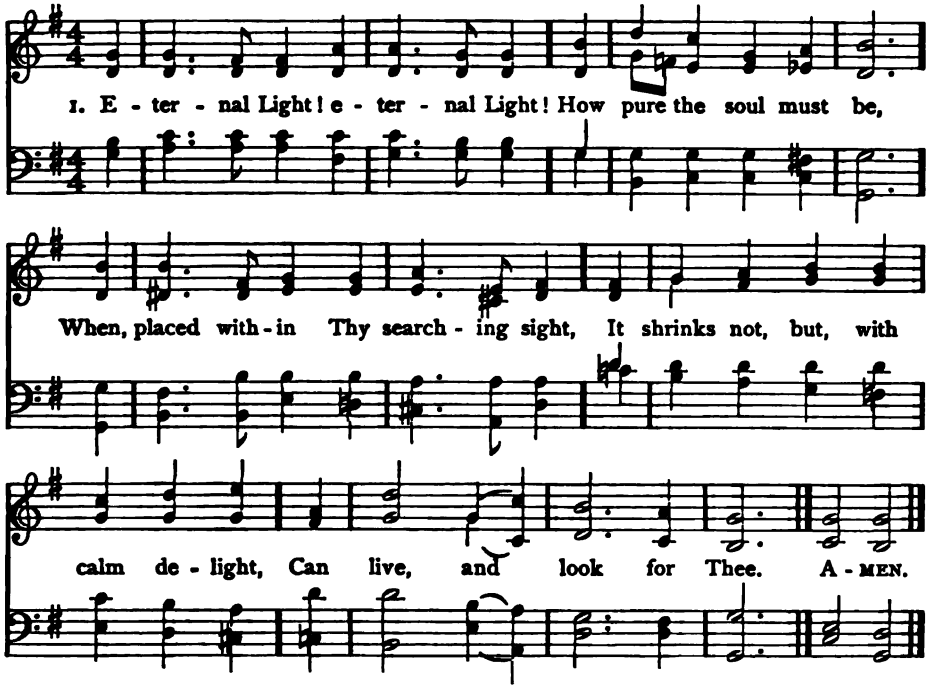
2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till Thou inward life impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy Divine,
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

Charles Wesley, 1740

74 ST. ANNE C. M.

William Croft, 1708

75 NEWCASTLE 8 6 8 8 6

Henry L. Morley, 1875

1. E - ter - nal Light! e - ter - nal Light! How pure the soul must be,
When, placed with - in Thy search - ing sight, It shrinks not, but, with
calm de - light, Can live, and look for Thee. A - MEN.

2 O how shall I, whose native sphere
Is dark, whose mind is dim,
Before the Ineffable appear,
And on my naked spirit bear
That uncreated beam?

3 There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode,
An offering and a sacrifice,
A Holy Spirit's energies,
An Advocate with God,—

4 These, these prepare us for the sight
Of holiness above:
The sons of ignorance and night
May dwell in the Eternal Light,
Through the Eternal Love.

Thomas Binney, 1826

(ST. ANN)

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

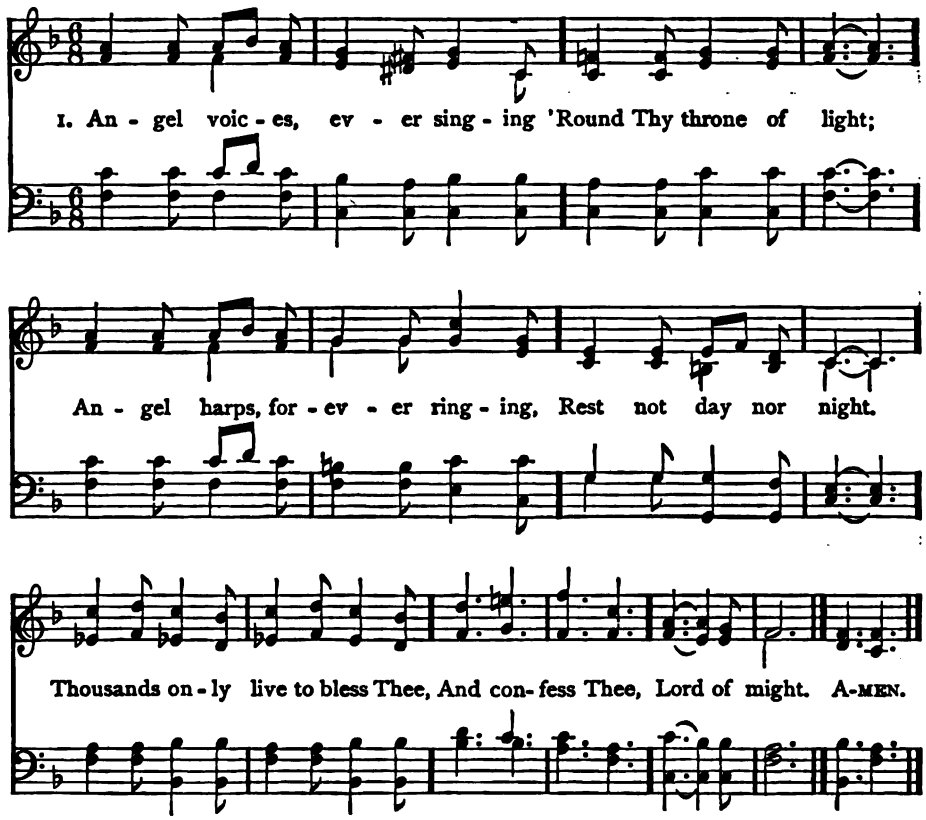
4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

Isaac Watts, 1719

76 ANGEL VOICES 8 5 8 5 8 4 3

Arthur Sullivan, 1872

1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing 'Round Thy throne of light;
An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night.
Thousands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee, Lord of might. A-MEN.

2 Thou, who art beyond the farthest
Mental eye can scan,
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we feel that Thou art near us,
And wilt hear us?
Yea, we can.

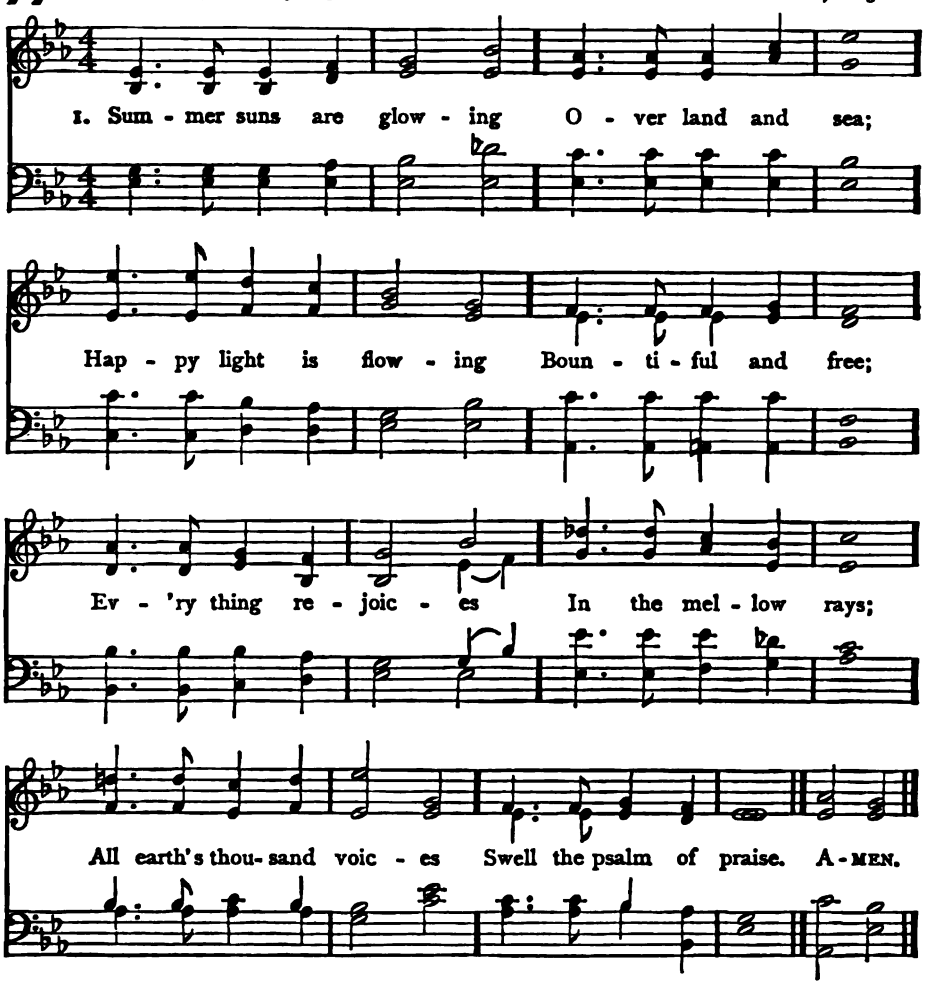
3 Yea, we know Thy love rejoices
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears, and hands, and voices,
For Thy praise combine;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure
Didst design.

4 Here, Great God, to-day we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Melody.

5 Honor, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessed Trinity!
Of the best that Thou hast given
Earth and heaven
Render Thee.

Francis Pott, 1862

77 RUTH 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5

Samuel Smith, 1865

1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea;
Hap - py light is flow - ing Boun - ti - ful and free;
Ev - 'ry thing re - joic - es In the mel - low rays;
All earth's thou- sand voic - es Swell the psalm of praise. A - MEN.

2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled;
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

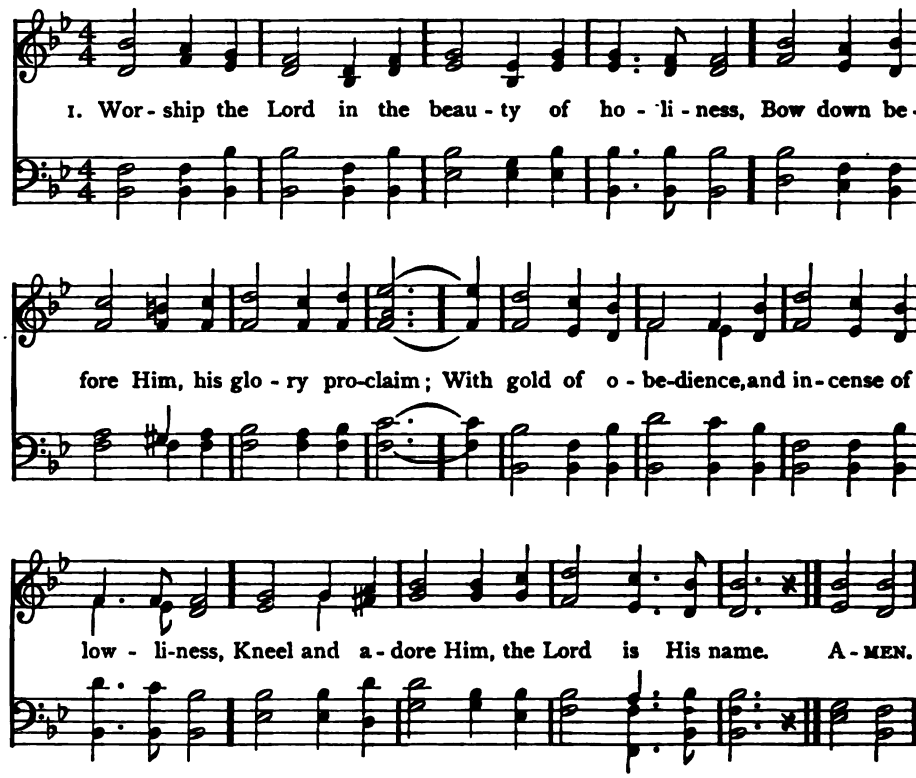
3 Lord, upon our blindness,
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy loving-kindness
Make us love Thee more.
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light;
Life is dark without Thee,
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of light! Shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way;
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

William Walsham How, 1872

78 MONSELL 12 10 12 10

William F. Sherwin, (1826–1888)


1. Wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness, Bow down be -
fore Him, his glo - ry pro-claim; With gold of o - be-dience, and in - cense of
low - li-ness, Kneel and a - dore Him, the Lord is His name. A - MEN.

2 Low at His feet lay thy burden of carefulness,
High on His heart He will bear it for thee,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

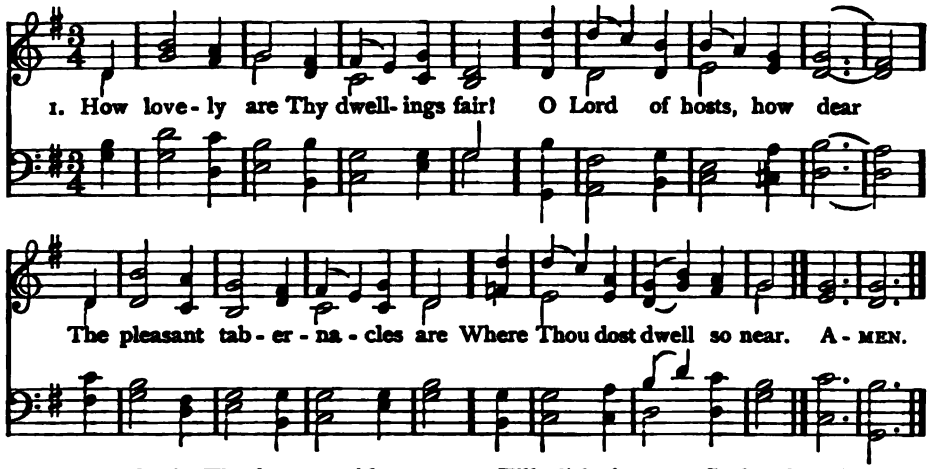
3 Fear not to enter His courts in the slenderness
Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine;
Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,
These are the offerings to lay on His shrine.

4 These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept for the name that is dear;
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

5 Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness,
Bow down before Him, his glory proclaim;
With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness,
Kneel and adore Him, the Lord is His name.

John S. B. Monsell, 1863

79 BELMONT C. M.

William Gardiner, 1812

1. How love-ly are Thy dwell-ings fair! O Lord of hosts, how dear
The pleasant tab-er-na-cles are Where Thou dost dwell so near. A-MEN.

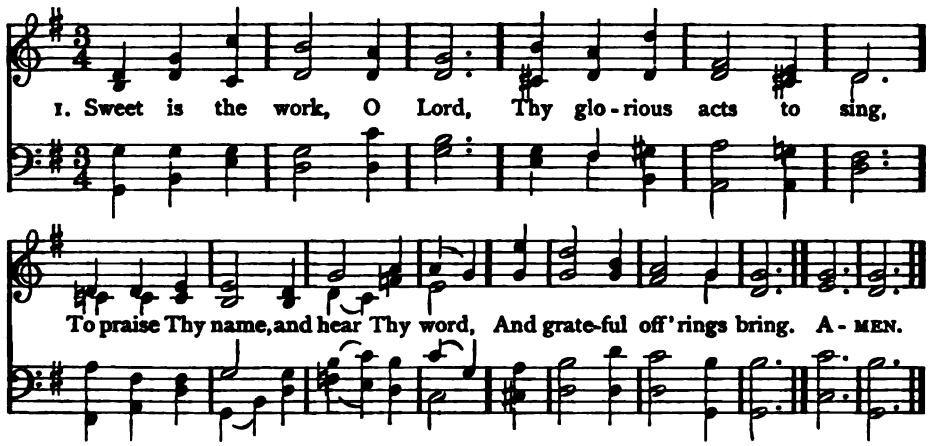
2 Happy who in Thy house reside,
Where Thee they ever praise;
Happy whose strength in Thee doth bide,
And in Their hearts Thy ways.

3 They journey on from strength to strength,
With joy and gladsome cheer,
Till all before our God at length
In Zion do appear.

4 For God the Lord, both sun and shield,
Gives grace and glory bright;
No good from them shall be withheld
Whose ways are just and right.

John Milton, 1648

80 CHISELHURST S. M.

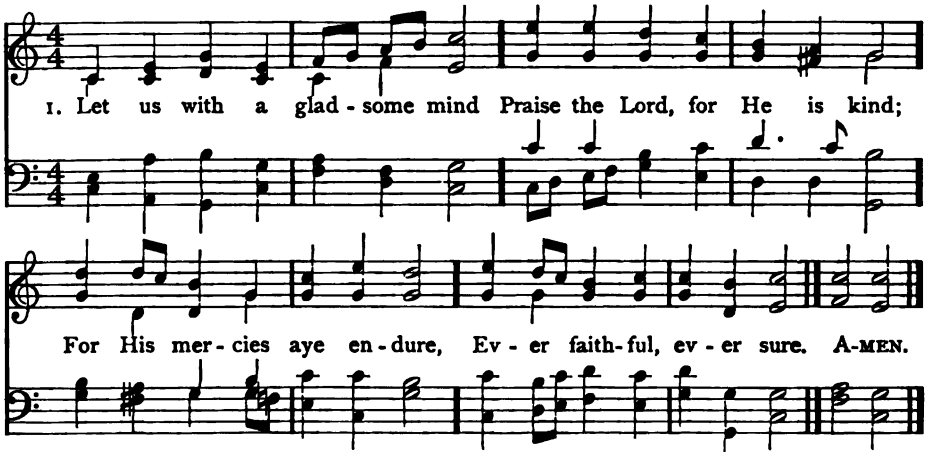
Joseph Barnby, 1887

2 Sweet, at the dawning light,
Thy boundless love to tell;
And, when approach the shades of night,
Still on the theme to dwell.

3 Sweet, on this day of rest,
To join in heart and voice
With those who love and serve Thee best,
And in Thy name rejoice.

4 To songs of praise and joy
Be every Sabbath given,
That such may be our blest employ
Eternally in heaven.

Harriet Auber, 1829

81 MONKLAND 7 7 7 7

John B. Wilkes, 1861

2 Let us blaze His name abroad,
For of gods He is the God;
Who by all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light.

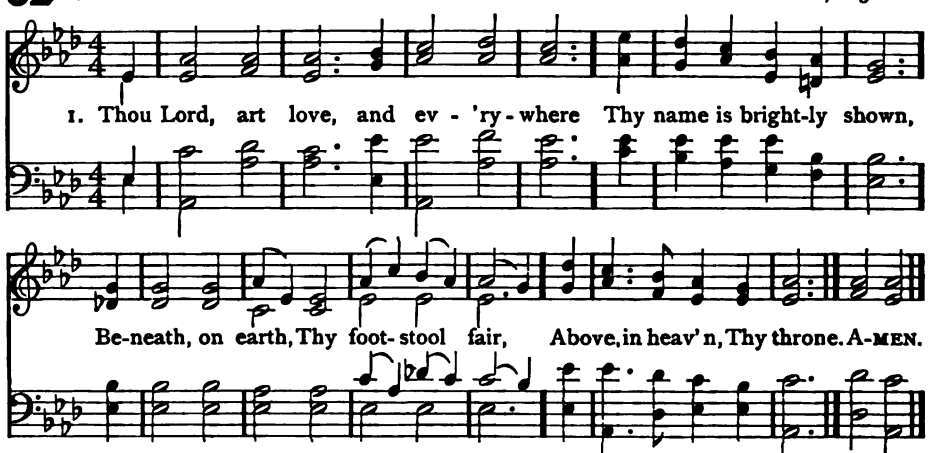
3 He the golden-tressèd sun
Caused all day his course to run;
Th' hornèd moon to shine by night,
'Mid her spangled sisters bright,

4 He his chosen race did bless,
In the wasteful wilderness;
He hath, with a piteous eye,
Looked upon our misery.

5 All things living He doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

John Milton, 1623

82 HUMMEL C. M.

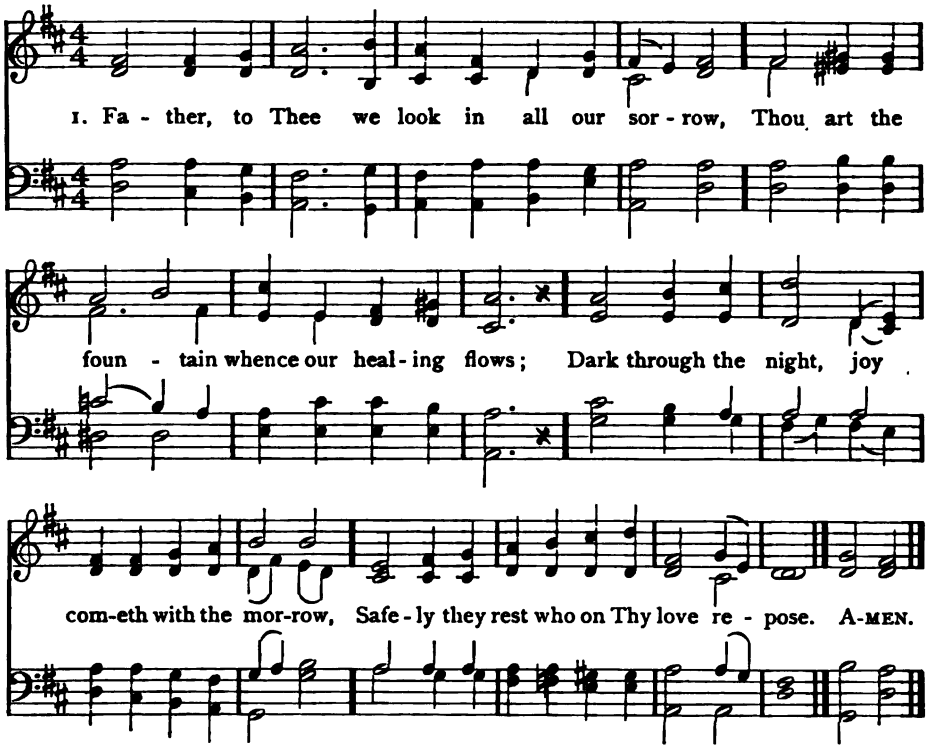
Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832

1. Thou Lord, art love, and ev - 'ry - where Thy name is bright-ly shown,
Be-neath, on earth, Thy foot-stool fair, Above, in heav' n, Thy throne. A-MEN.

2 Thy word is love; in lines of gold
There mercy prints its trace;
In nature we Thy steps behold,
The gospel shows Thy face.

3 Thy ways are love; though they transcend
Our feeble range of sight,
They wind, through darkness, to their end
In everlasting light.

4 Thy thoughts are love; and Jesus is
The living voice they find;
His love lights up the vast abyss
Of the eternal Mind.

83 STRENGTH AND STAY 11 10 11 10 — John Bacchus Dykes, 1874


1. Fa - ther, to Thee we look in all our sor - row, Thou art the
foun - tain whence our heal - ing flows; Dark through the night, joy
com-eth with the mor-row, Safe - ly they rest who on Thy love re - pose. A-MEN.

2 When fond hopes fail, and skies are dark before us,
When the vain cares that vex our life increase,
Comes with its calm the thought that Thou art o'er us,
And we grow quiet, folded in Thy peace.

3 Naught shall affright us, on Thy goodness leaning,
Low in the heart faith singeth still her song;
Chastened by pain, we learn life's deeper meaning,
And in our weakness, Thou dost make us strong.

4 Patient, O heart, though heavy be thy sorrows,
Be not cast down, disquieted in vain!
Yet shalt Thou praise Him, when these darkened furrows,
Where now He plougheth, wave with golden grain.

Frederick L. Hosmer, 1882

(HUMMEL)

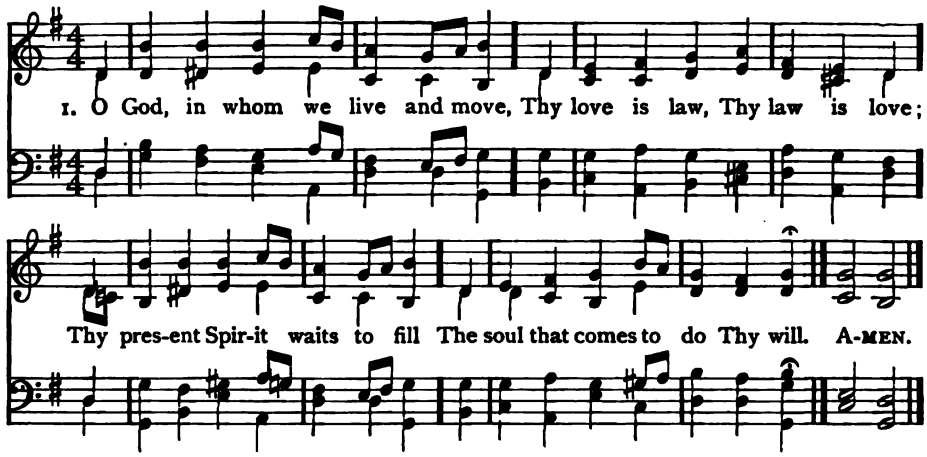
5 Thy chastisements are love; more deep
They stamp the seal divine,
And by a sweet compulsion keep
Our spirits nearer Thine.

6 Thy heaven is the abode of love;
O blessèd Lord, that we
May there, when time's deep shades re-
Be gathered home to Thee. [move,

James Drummond Burns, 1858

84 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. fr. Robert A. Schumann, 1839


1. O God, in whom we live and move, Thy love is law, Thy law is love;
Thy pres-ent Spir-it waits to fill The soul that comes to do Thy will. A-MEN.

2 Unto Thy children's spirits teach
Thy love, beyond the powers of speech;
And make them know, with joyful awe,
The encircling presence of Thy law.

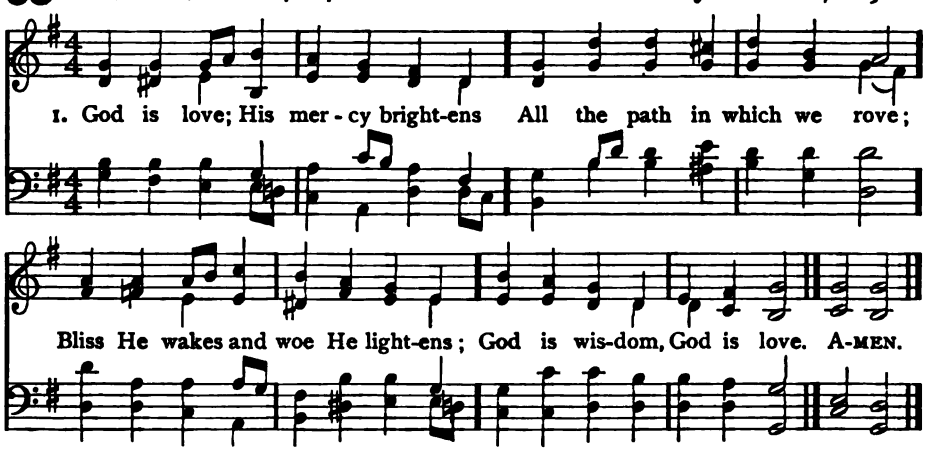
3 That law doth give to truth and right,
Howe'er despised, a conquering might,
And makes each fondly worshipped lie
And boasting wrong to cower and die.

4 Its patient working doth fulfil
Man's hope, and God's all-perfect will,
Nor suffers one true word or thought,
Or deed of love, to come to nought.

5 Such faith, O God! our spirits fill,
That we may work in patience still:
Who works for justice, works for Thee;
Who works in love, Thy child shall be.

Samuel Longfellow, 1864

85 LOVE DIVINE 8 7 8 7

John Stainer, 1889

1. God is love; His mer - cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes and woe He light-ens; God is wis-dom, God is love. A-MEN.

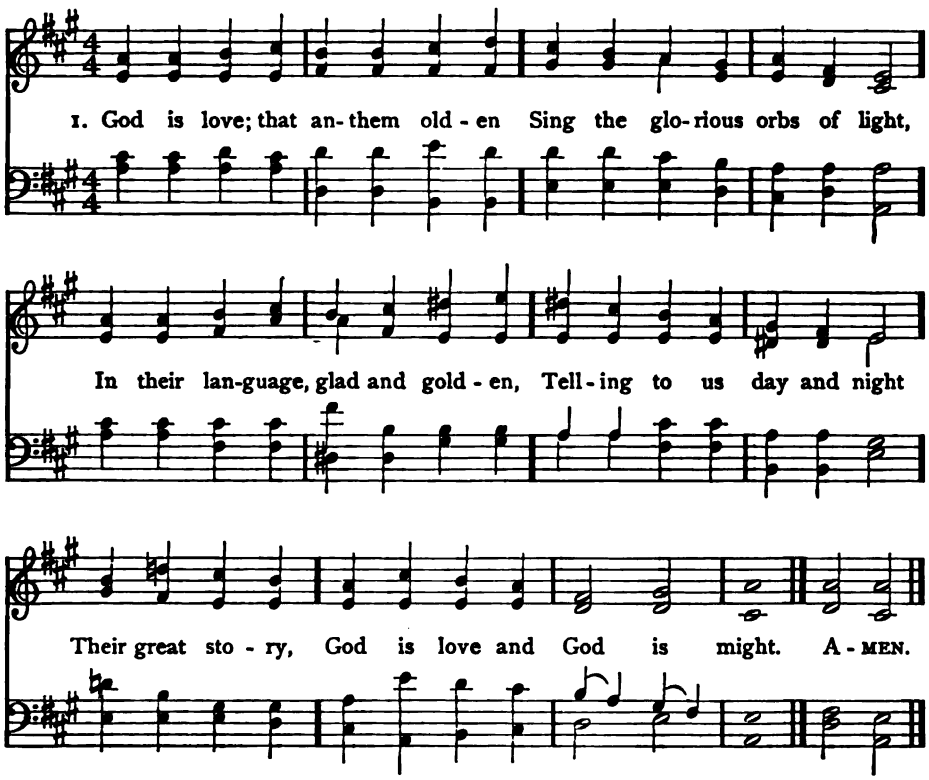
2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never:
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the gloom His brightness stream-
God is wisdom, God is love. [eth:

4 He with earthly care entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

John Bowring, 1825

The Fatherhood of God

86 HEBER 8 7 8 7 4 7 — Edward J. Hopkins, 1868

1. God is love; that an-them old-en Sing the glo-rious orbs of light,
In their lan-guage, glad and gold-en, Tell-ing to us day and night
Their great sto-ry, God is love and God is might. A-MEN.

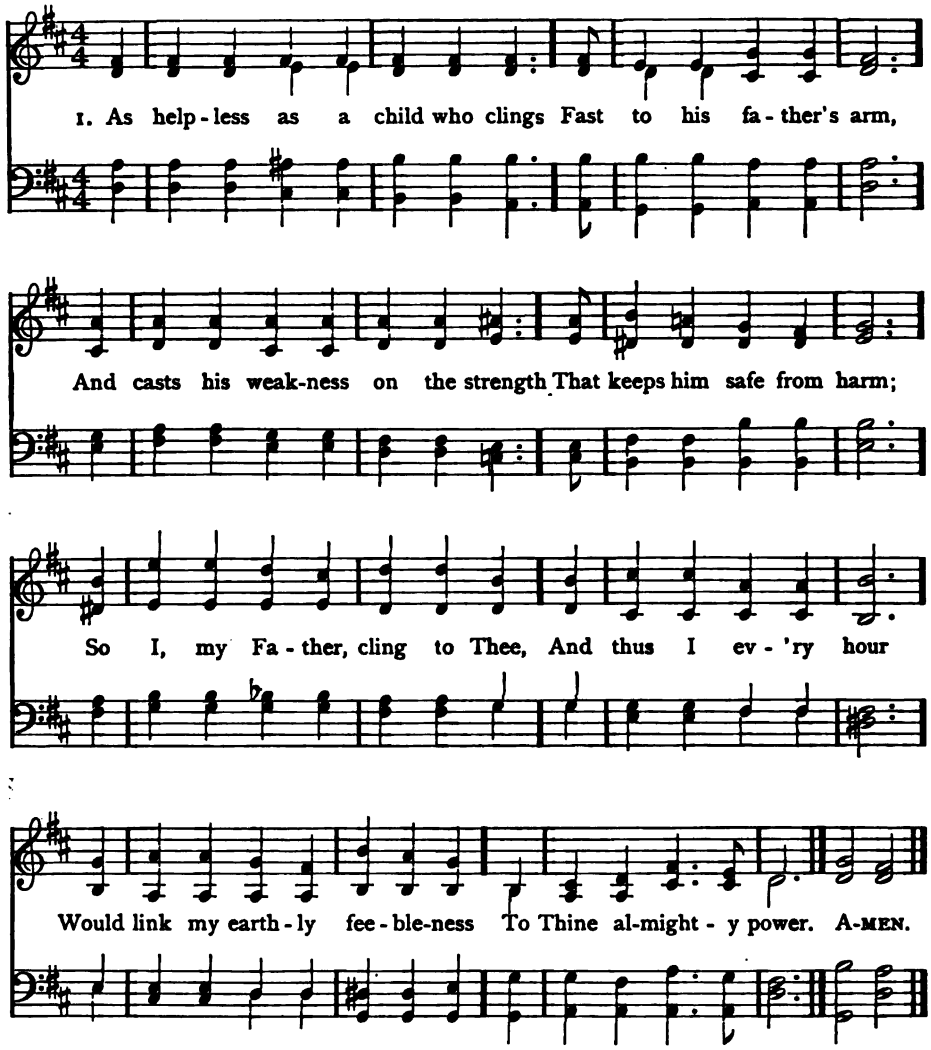
2 And the teeming earth rejoices
In that message from above,
With ten thousand thousand voices,
Telling back, from hill and grove,
Her glad story,
God is might and God is love.

3 With these anthems of creation,
Mingling in harmonious strife,
Christian songs of Christ's salvation
To the world with blessings rife
Tell their story,
God is love and God is life.

4 Up to Him let each affection
Daily rise and 'round Him move;
Our whole lives, one resurrection
To the Life of life above;
Their glad story,
God is life and God is love.

John S. B. Monsell, 1856

87 FATHERHOOD C. M. D.

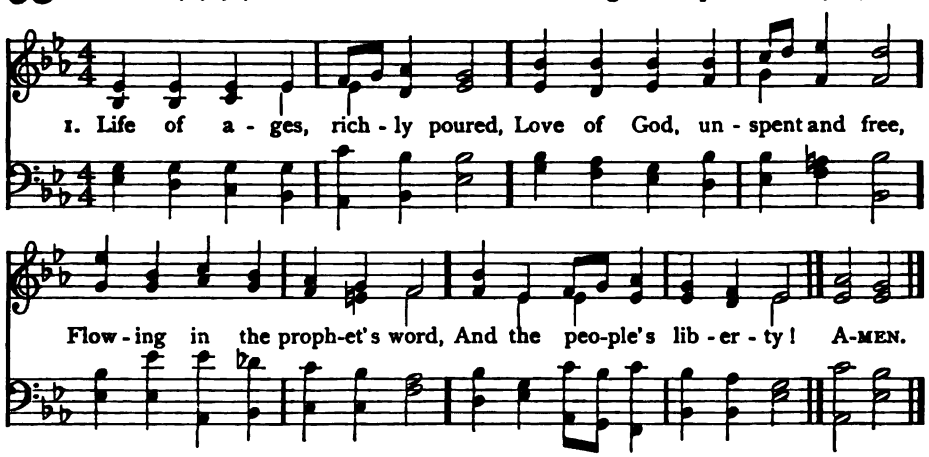
J. Baptiste Calkin, (1827–1905)

1. As help-less as a child who clings Fast to his fa-ther's arm,
And casts his weak-ness on the strength That keeps him safe from harm;
So I, my Fa-ther, cling to Thee, And thus I ev-'ry hour
Would link my earth-ly fee-ble-ness To Thine al-might-y power. A-MEN.

2 As trustful as a child who looks
Up in his mother's face,
And all his little griefs and fears
Forgets in her embrace;
So I to Thee, my Saviour, look,
And in Thy face divine,
Can read the love that will sustain
As weak a faith as mine.

3 As loving as a child who sits
Close by his parent's knee,
And knows no want while he can have
That sweet society;
So, sitting at Thy feet, my heart
Would all its love outpour, [Lord,
And pray that Thou wouldst teach me,
To love Thee more and more.

James Drummond Burns, 1858

88 POSEN 7 7 7 7

Georg Christoph Strattner, 1691

2 Never was to chosen race
That unstinted tide confined;
Thine is every time and place,
Fountain sweet of heart and mind;

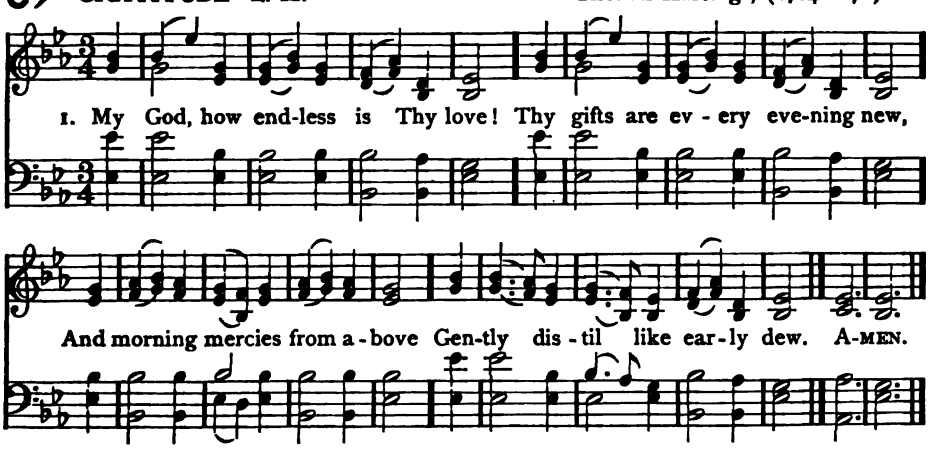
3 Breathing in the thinker's creed,
Pulsing in the hero's blood,
Nerving simplest thought and deed,
Freshening time with truth and good;

4 Consecrating art and song,
Holy book and pilgrim track,
Hurling floods of tyrant wrong,
From the sacred limits back.

5 Life of ages richly poured,
Love of God unspent and free,
Flow still in the prophet's word,
And the people's liberty!

Samuel Johnson, 1864

89 GRATITUDE L. M.

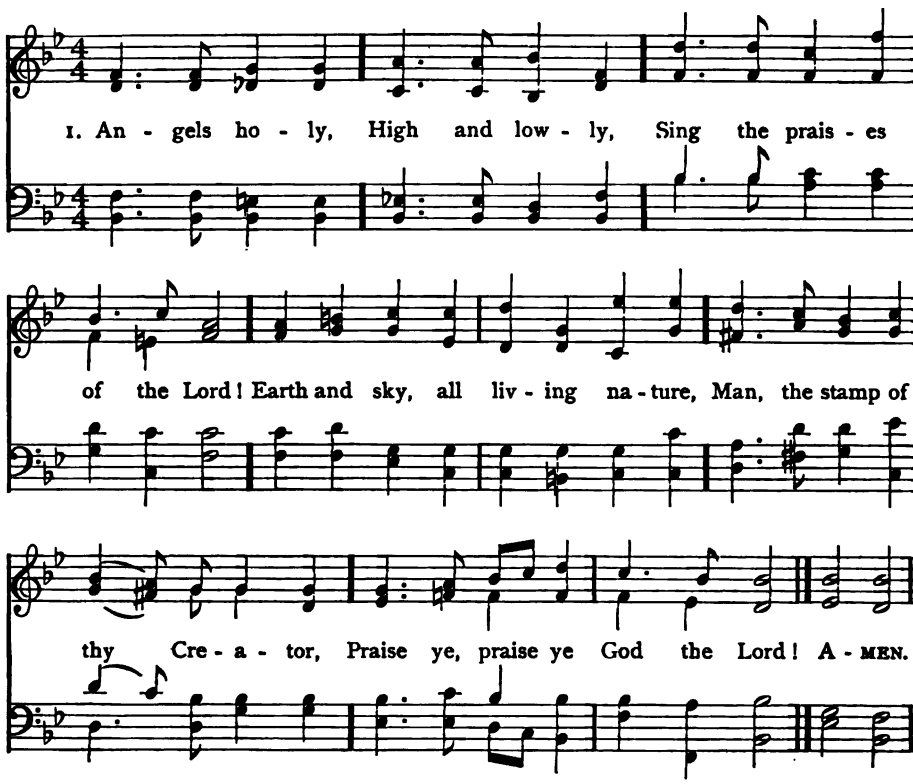
Thomas Hastings, (1784-1872)

1. My God, how end-less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - ery eve-ning new,
And morning mercies from a - bove Gen-tly dis - til like ear - ly dew. A-MEN.

2 Thou spreadst the curtains of the night,
Great guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sovereign word restores the light
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to Thy command,
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from Thine hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

Isaac Watts, 1709

90 ST. WINIFRED'S 4 4 7 8 8 7

Frederick A. G. Ouseley, 1867

1. An - gels ho - ly, High and low - ly, Sing the prais - es
of the Lord! Earth and sky, all liv - ing na - ture, Man, the stamp of
thy Cre - a - tor, Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord! A - MEN.

2 Sun and moon bright,
Night and noonlight,
Starry temples azure-floored,
Cloud and rain, and wild winds' madness,
Sons of God that shout for gladness,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!

3 Ocean hoary,
Tell His glory,
Cliffs where tumbling seas have roared!
Pulse of waters blithely beating,
Wave advancing, wave retreating,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!

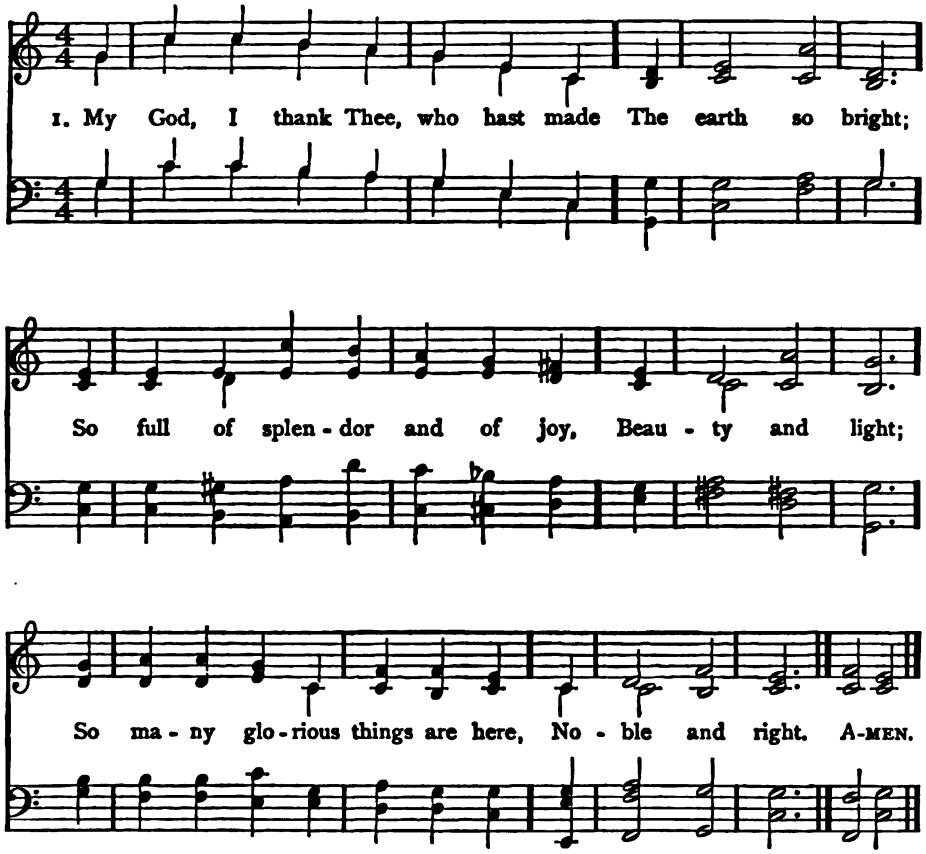
4 Rock and high land,
Wood and island,
Crag, where eagle's pride hath soared;
Mighty mountains, purple-breasted,
Peaks cloud-cleaving, snowy-crested,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!

5 Rolling river,
Praise Him ever,
From the mountain's deep vein poured;
Silver fountain, clearly gushing,
Troubled torrent, madly rushing,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!

6 Praise Him ever,
Bounteous Giver;
Praise Him, Father, Friend, and Lord!
Each glad soul its free course winging,
Each glad voice its free song singing,
Praise the great and mighty Lord!

John Stuart Blackie, 1840

91 WENTWORTH 8 4 8 4 8 4

Frederick Charles Maker, 1876

1. My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so bright;
So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;
So ma - ny glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right. A-MEN.

2 I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made
Joy to abound;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us 'round,
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

3 I thank Thee more that all our joy
Is touched with pain;
That shadows fall on brightest hours;
That thorns remain;
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.

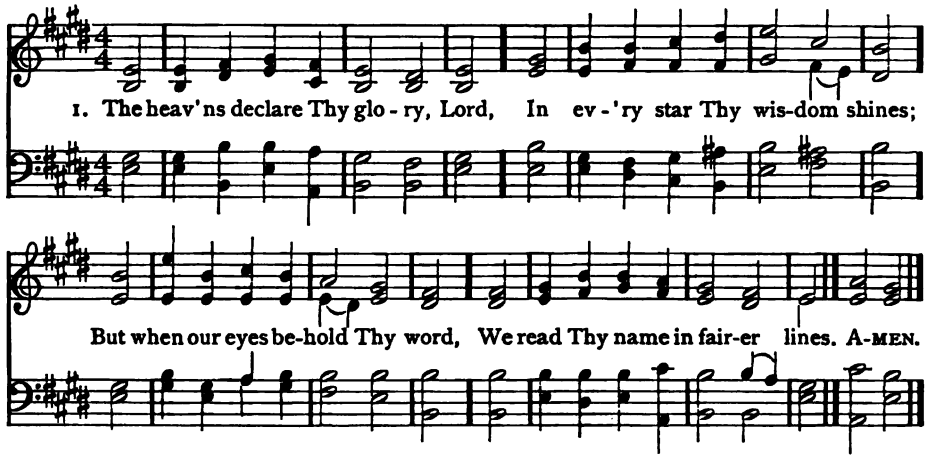
4 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace,
Not known before.

5 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest,
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

Adelaide Anne Procter, 1858

92 UXBRIDGE L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830


1. The heav'ns declare Thy glo - ry, Lord, In ev - 'ry star Thy wis-dom shines;
But when our eyes be-hold Thy word, We read Thy name in fair-er lines. A-MEN.

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days, Thy power confess;
But the blest volume Thou didst write
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.

3 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise
'Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when Thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

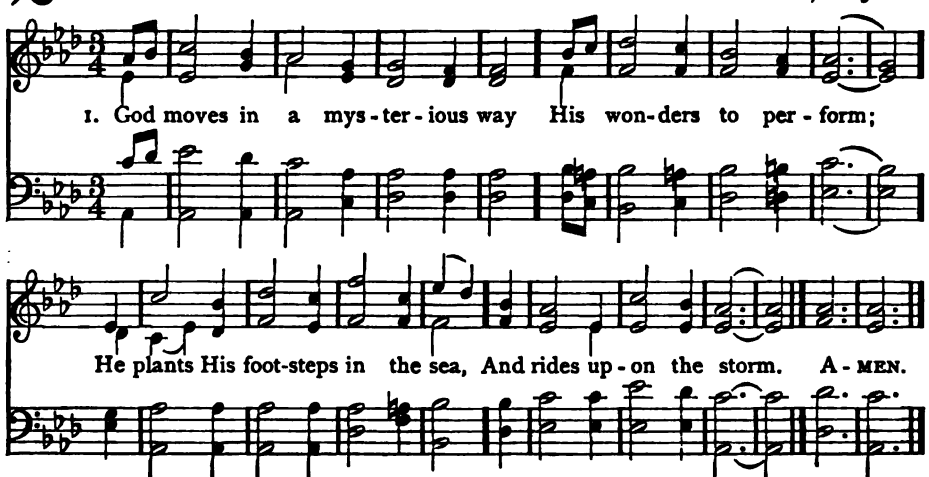
4 Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest
Till through the world Thy truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blessed
That see the light, or feel the sun.

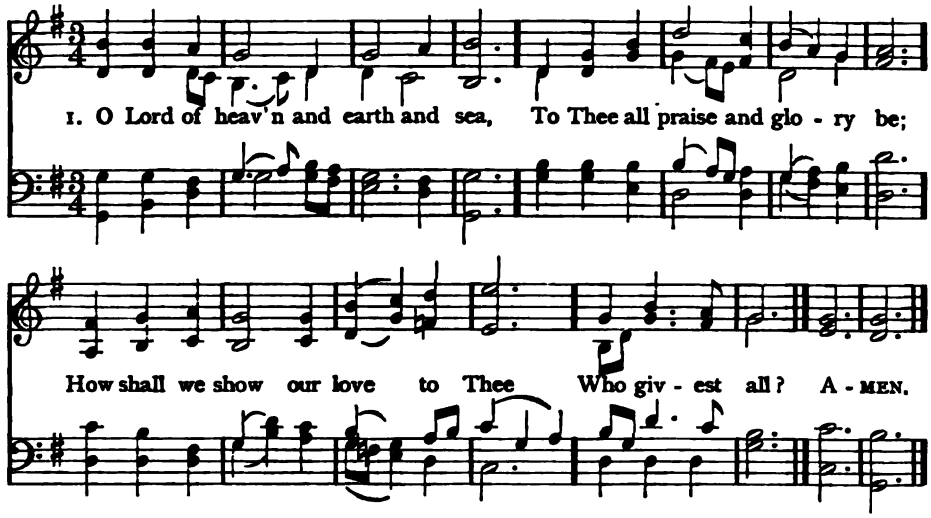
5 Great Sun of Righteousness arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

6 Thy noblest wonders here we view
In souls renewed, and sins forgiven;
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make Thy word my guide to heaven.

Isaac Watts, 1719

93 MANOAH C. M.

"Greatorex Collection," 1851

94 ALMSGIVING 8 8 8 4

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875

2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruits, Thy love declare;
When harvests ripen, Thou art there
Who givest all.

3 For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise
Who givest all.

4 For souls redeemed, and sins forgiven,
For means of grace, and hopes of heaven,
Father, what can to Thee be given
Who givest all?

5 We lose what on ourselves we spend;
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend
Who givest all.

6 Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee
Repaid a thousandfold will be;
Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Who givest all.

7 To Thee from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give;
O may we ever with Thee live
Who givest all.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1872

(MANOAH)

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

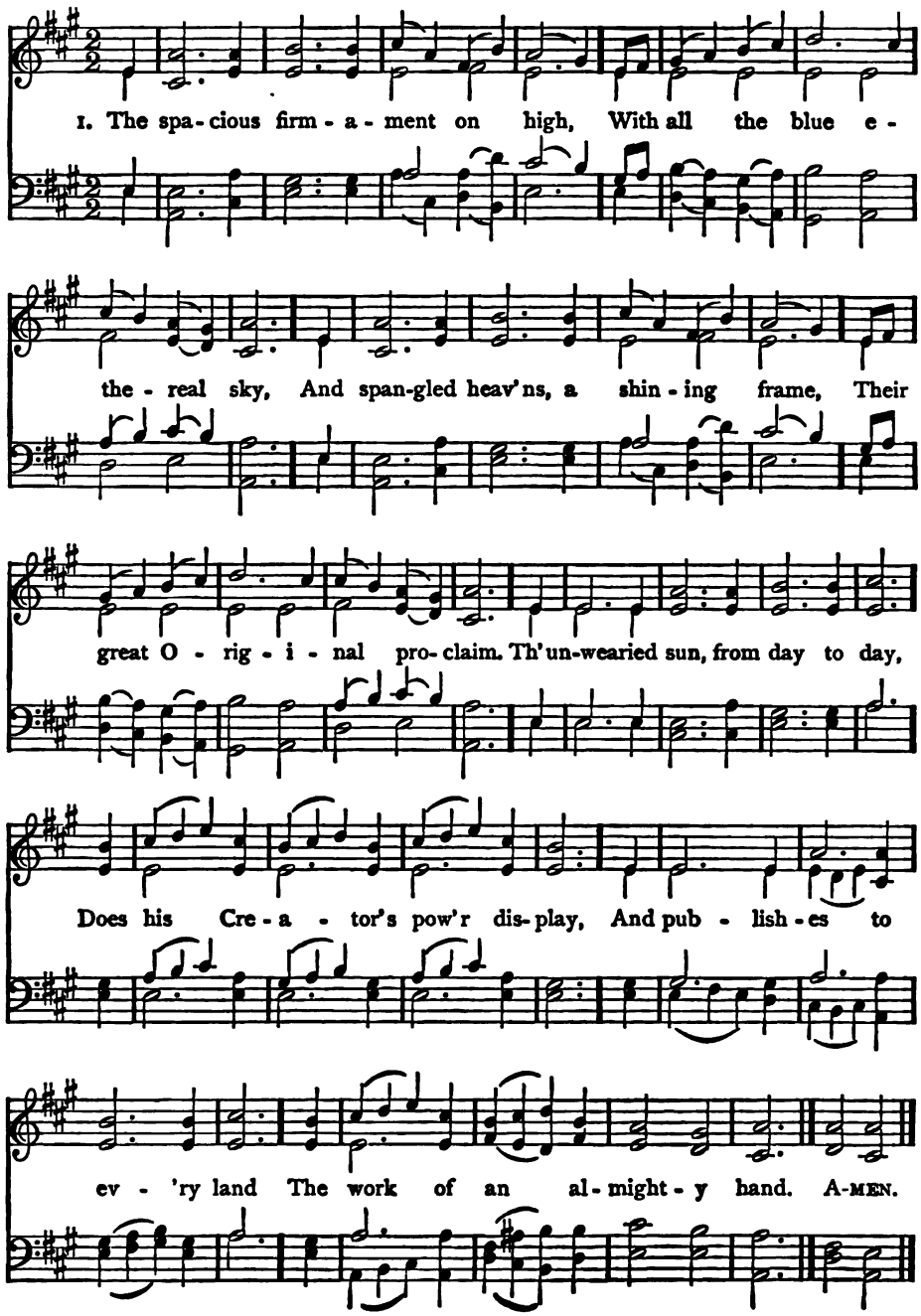
4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain:
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

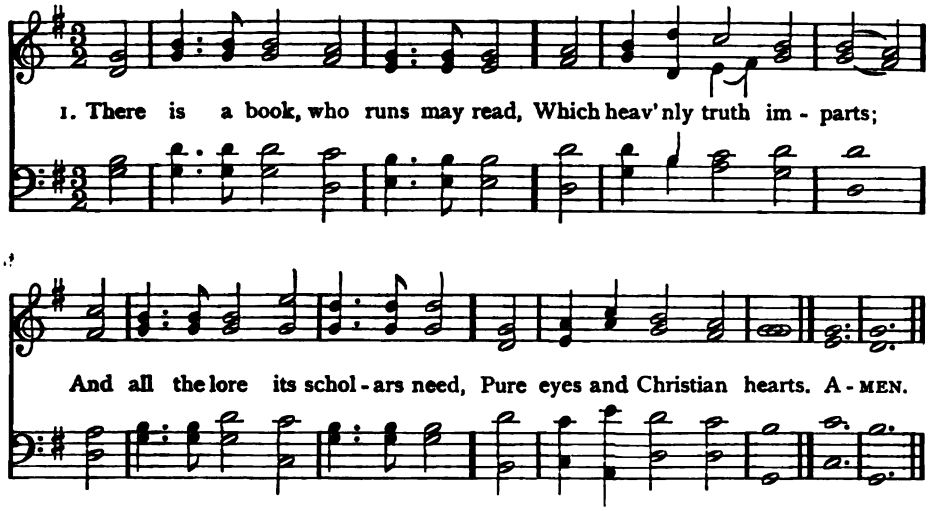
William Cowper, 1779

95 CREATION L. M. D.

Franz Josef Haydn, 1798

1. The spa - cious firm - a - ment on high, With all the blue e -
the - real sky, And span-gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their
great O - rig - i - nal pro-claim. Th'un-wearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis-play, And pub - lish - es to
ev - 'ry land The work of an al-might - y hand. A-MEN.

96 ARLINGTON C. M.

Thomas A. Arne, 1762


1. There is a book, who runs may read, Which heav'nly truth im - parts;
And all the lore its schol - ars need, Pure eyes and Christian hearts. A - MEN.

2 The works of God above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book, to show
How God Himself is found.

3 The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great and small
In peace and order move.

4 One Name, above all glorious names,
With its ten thousand tongues,
The everlasting sea proclaims,
Echoing angelic songs.

5 The dew of heaven is like Thy grace:
It steals in silence down;
But, where it lights, the favored place
By richest fruits is known.

6 Thou who hast given me eyes to see,
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out Thee,
And read Thee everywhere.

John Keble, 1819

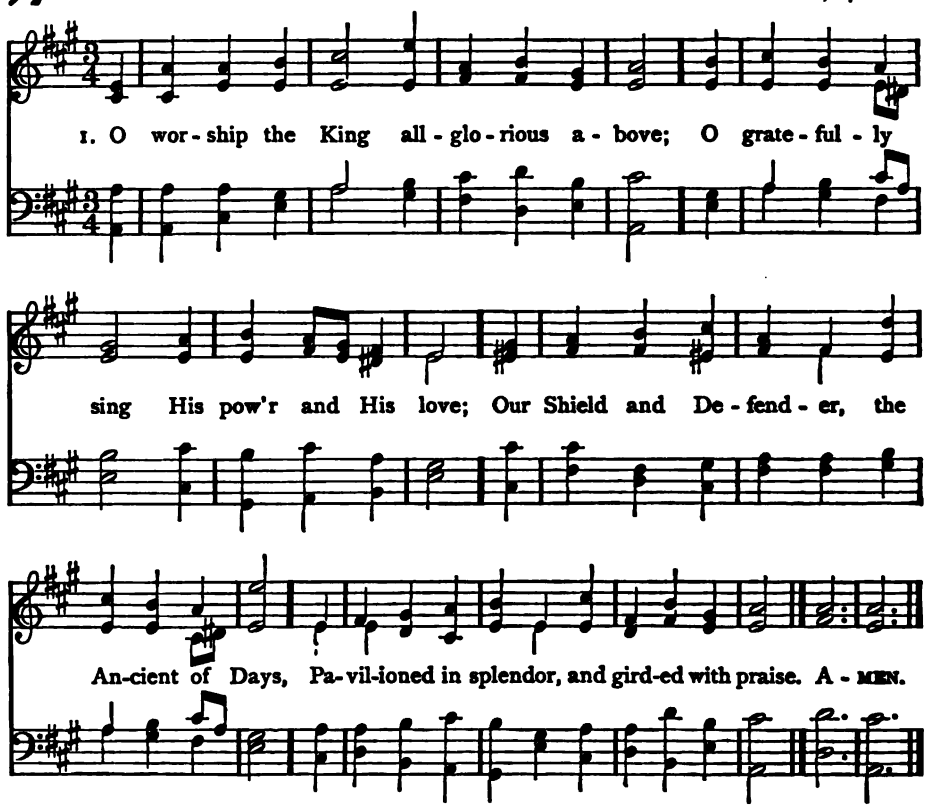
(CREATION)

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though in solemn silence all
Move 'round this dark terrestrial ball;
What though no real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
Forever singing, as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

John Addison, 1712

97 HANOVER 10 10 11 11

William Croft, 1708

1. O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove; O grate - ful - ly
sing His pow'r and His love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
An-cient of Days, Pa-vil-ioned in splendor, and gird-ed with praise. A - MEN.

2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

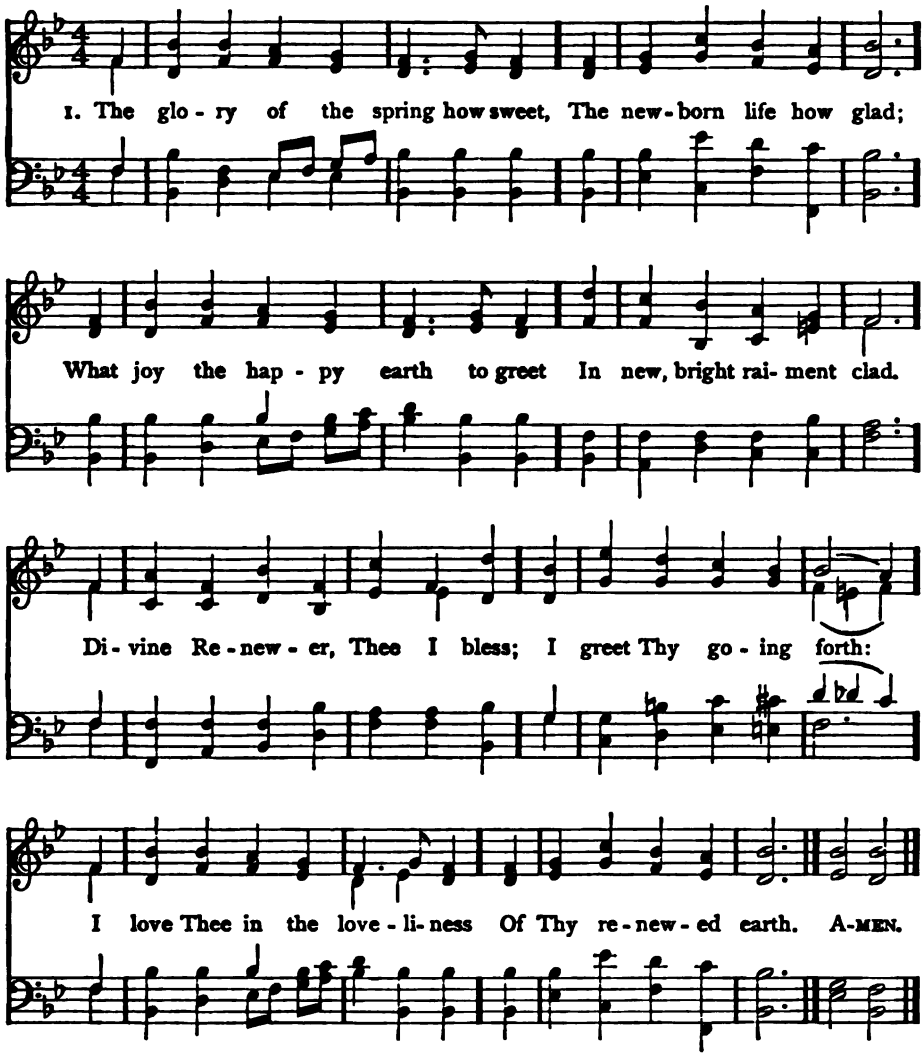
3 The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And 'round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

4 Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

Robert Grant, 1833

98 SERAPH C. M. D.

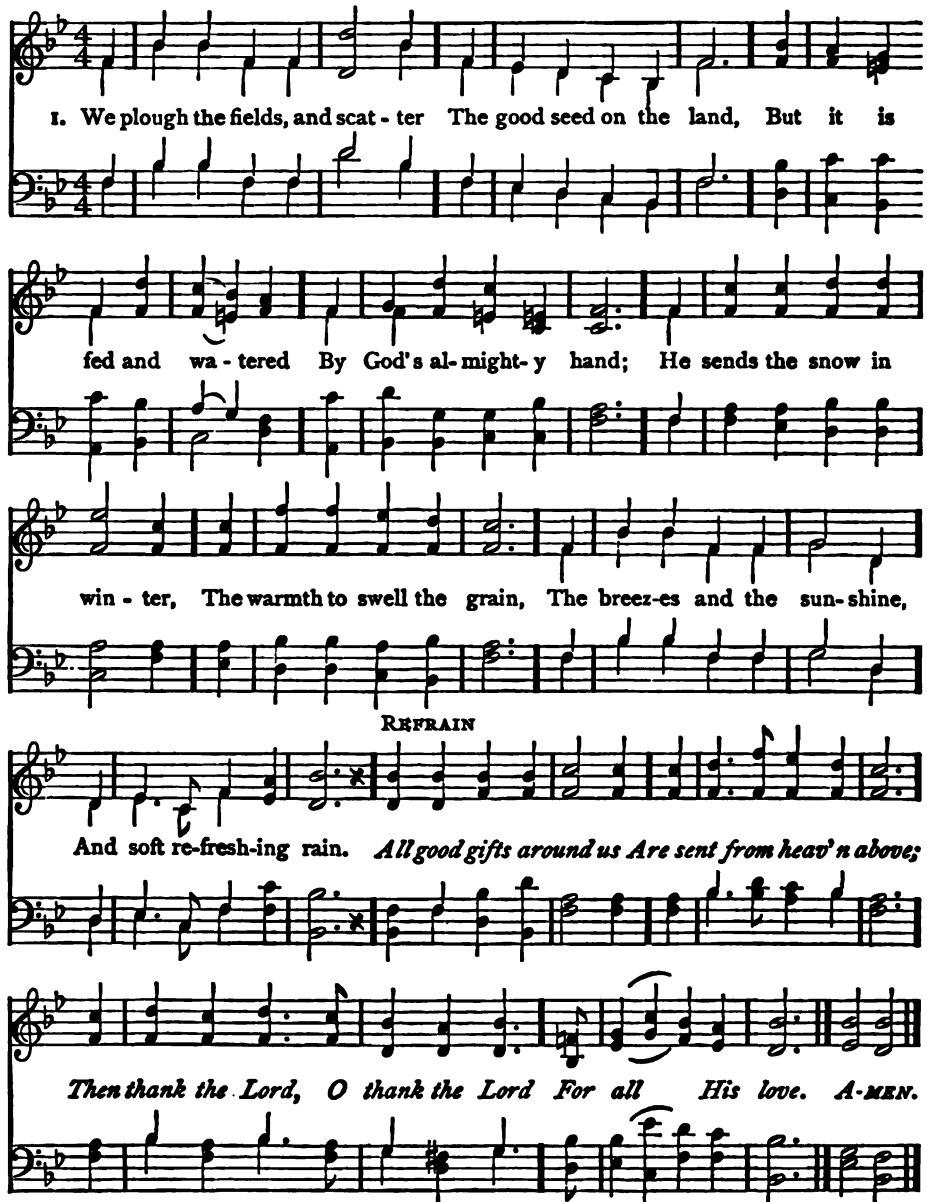
Gottfried W. Fink, (1783-1846)

1. The glo - ry of the spring how sweet, The new-born life how glad;
What joy the hap - py earth to greet In new, bright rai- ment clad.
Di - vine Re - new - er, Thee I bless; I greet Thy go - ing forth:
I love Thee in the love - li- ness Of Thy re - new - ed earth. A-MEN.

2 But O these wonders of Thy grace,
These nobler works of Thine,
These marvels sweeter far to trace,
These new-births more divine,
This new-born glow of faith so strong,
This bloom of love so fair,
This new-born ecstacy of song
And fragrancy of prayer!

3 Creator Spirit, work in me
These wonders sweet of Thine,
Divine Renewer, graciously
Renew this heart of mine.
Still let new life and strength upspring,
Still let new joy be given;
And grant the glad new song to ring
Through the new earth and heaven.

Thomas H. Gill, 1867

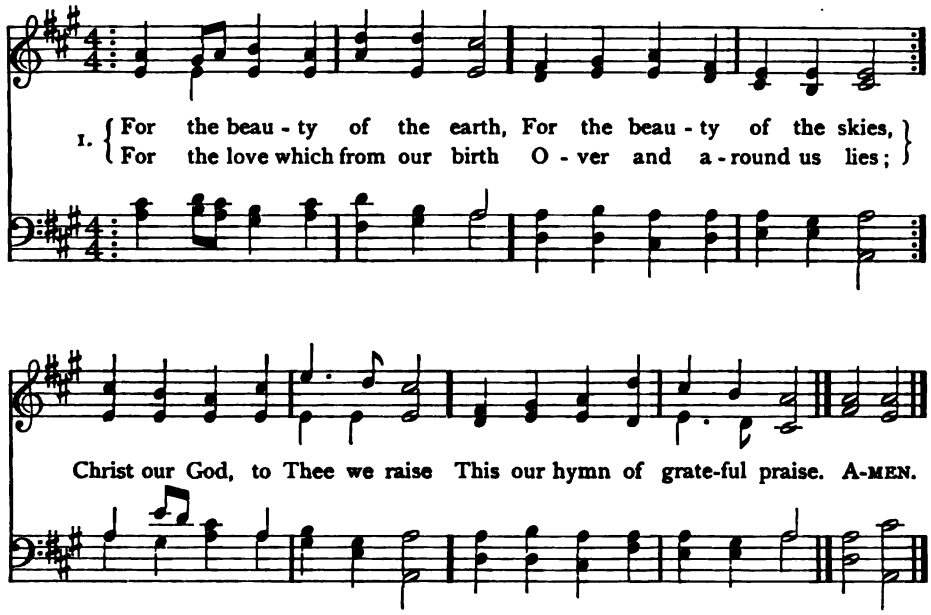
99 DRESDEN 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 With Refrain

Johann A. P. Schulz, 1800

1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But it is
fed and wa - tered By God's al-might- y hand; He sends the snow in
win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez-es and the sun-shine,
REFRAIN
And soft re-fresh-ing rain. All good gifts around us Are sent from heav'n above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. A-MEN.

2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us His children,
He gives our daily bread.

100 DIX 7 7 7 7 7 7

Arr. fr. Conrad Köcher, 1838


1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies;
Christ our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise. A-MEN.

2 For the wonder of each hour,
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild;
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

4 For Thy Church, that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love;
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our song of endless praise.

5 For Thyself, best Gift Divine!
To our race so freely given,
For that great, great love of Thine,
Peace on earth and joy in heaven;
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

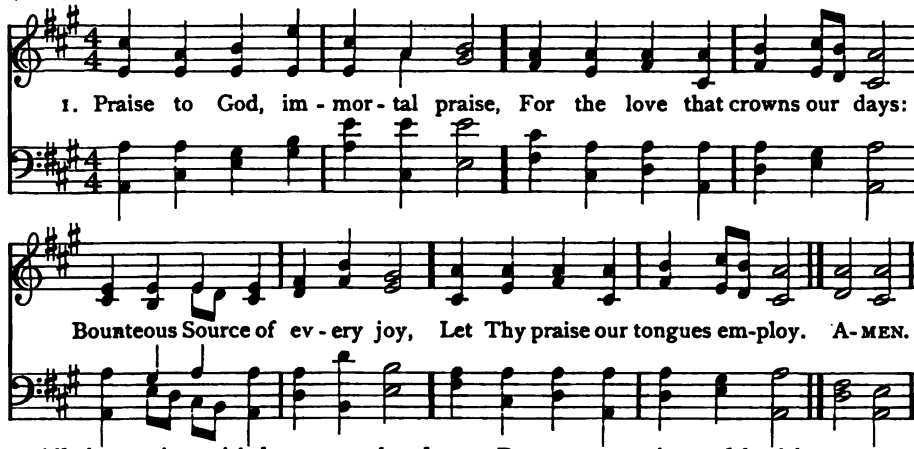
Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1864

(DRESDEN)

3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer,
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

Matthias Claudius, 1782 Tr. Jane M. Campbell, 1861

101 NUREMBERG 7 7 7 7

Johann R. Ahle, 1664

1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days:
Bounteous Source of ev - ery joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em-ploy. A-MEN.

2 All that spring with bounteous hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land;
All that liberal autumn pours
From her rich, o'erflowing stores;

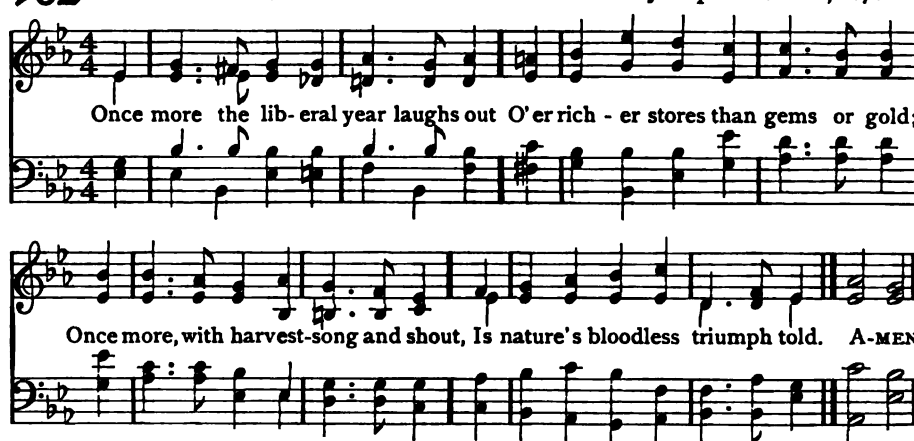
3 Peace, prosperity and health,
Private bliss, and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams:

4 These to Thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow;
And for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

Anna L. Barbauld, 1772 Alt. & Ab.

102 WALTHAM L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872

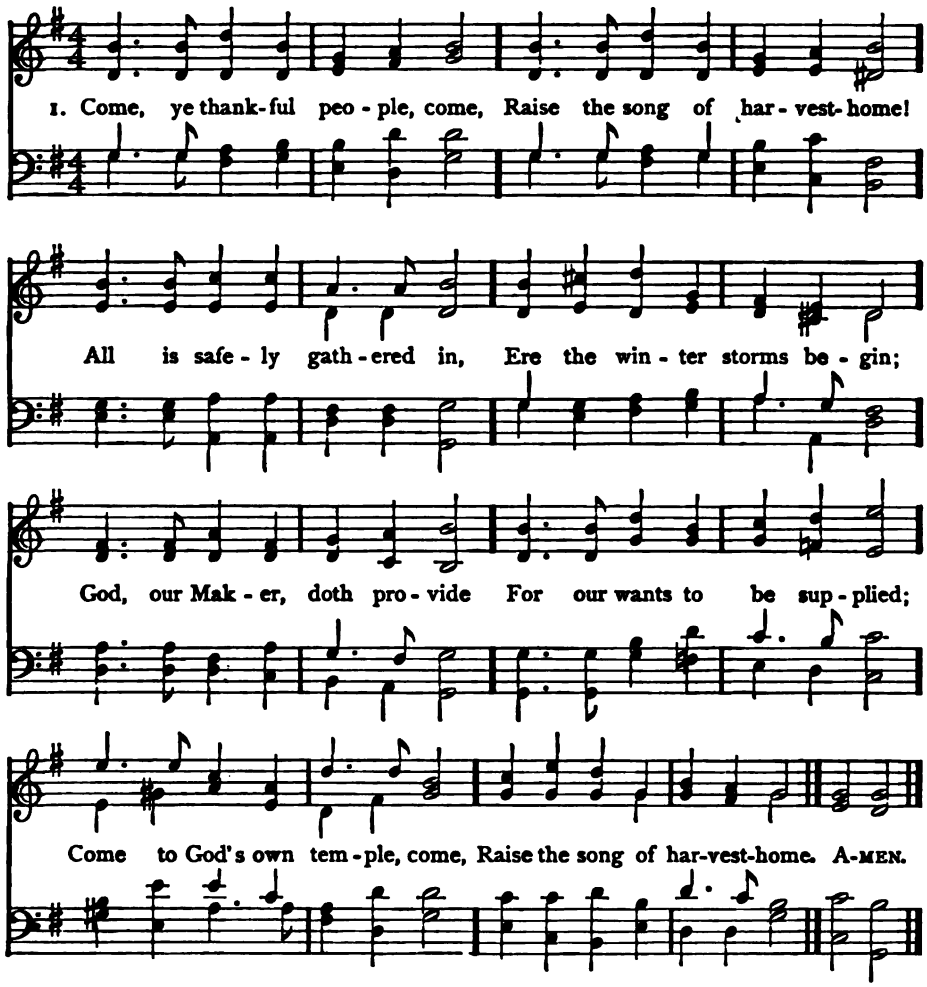

Once more the lib- eral year laughs out O'er rich - er stores than gems or gold;
Once more, with harvest-song and shout, Is nature's bloodless triumph told. A-MEN.

2 O favors every year made new!
O blessings with the sunshine sent!
The bounty overruns our due,
The fulness shames our discontent.

3 We shut our eyes, the flowers bloom on;
We murmur, but the corn ears fill;
We choose the shadow, but the sun
That casts it, shines behind us still.

4 Now let these altars, wreathed with flowers
And piled with fruits, awake again
Thanksgiving for the golden hours,
The early and the latter rain.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1859

103 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 George J. Elvey, 1858

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home!
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home. A-MEN.

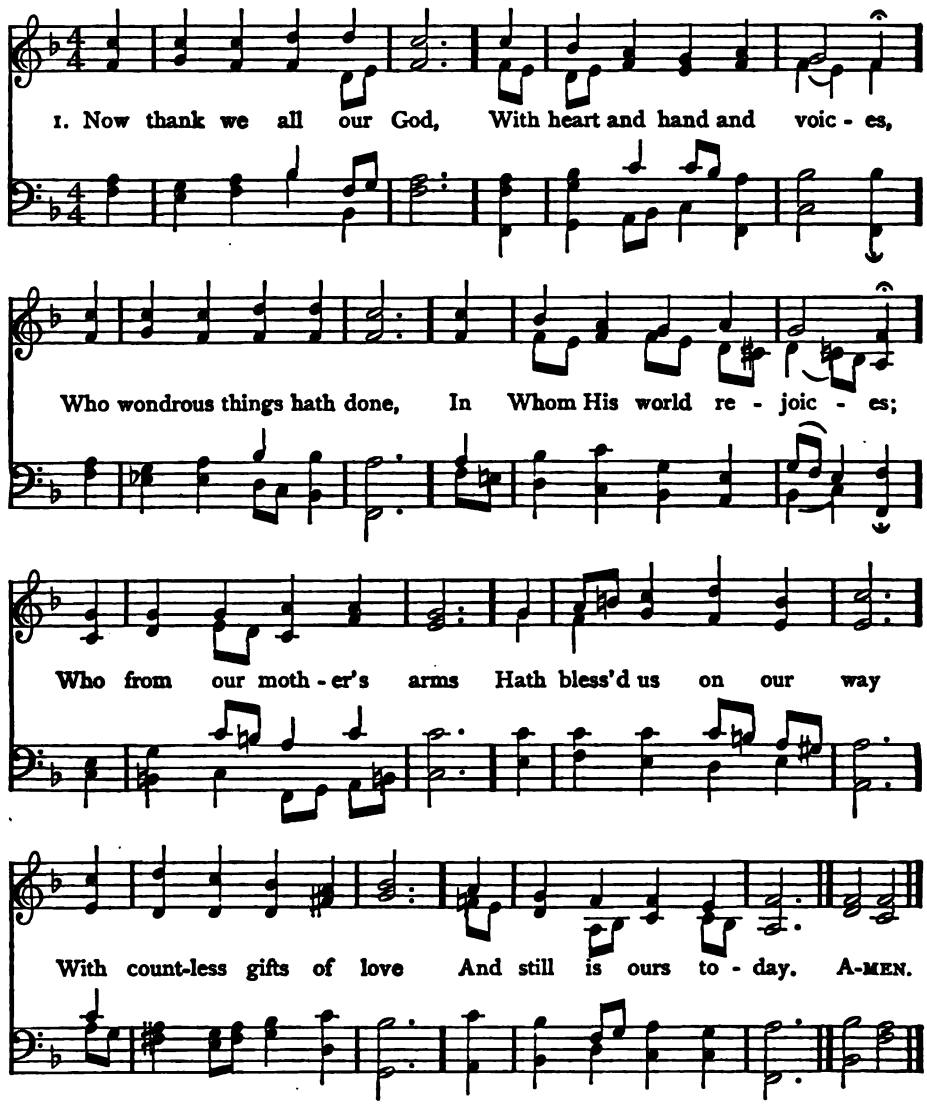
2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come,
To Thy final harvest-home!
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There for ever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home.

Henry Alford, 1845

104 NUN DANKET 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6 — Johann Crüger, 1640

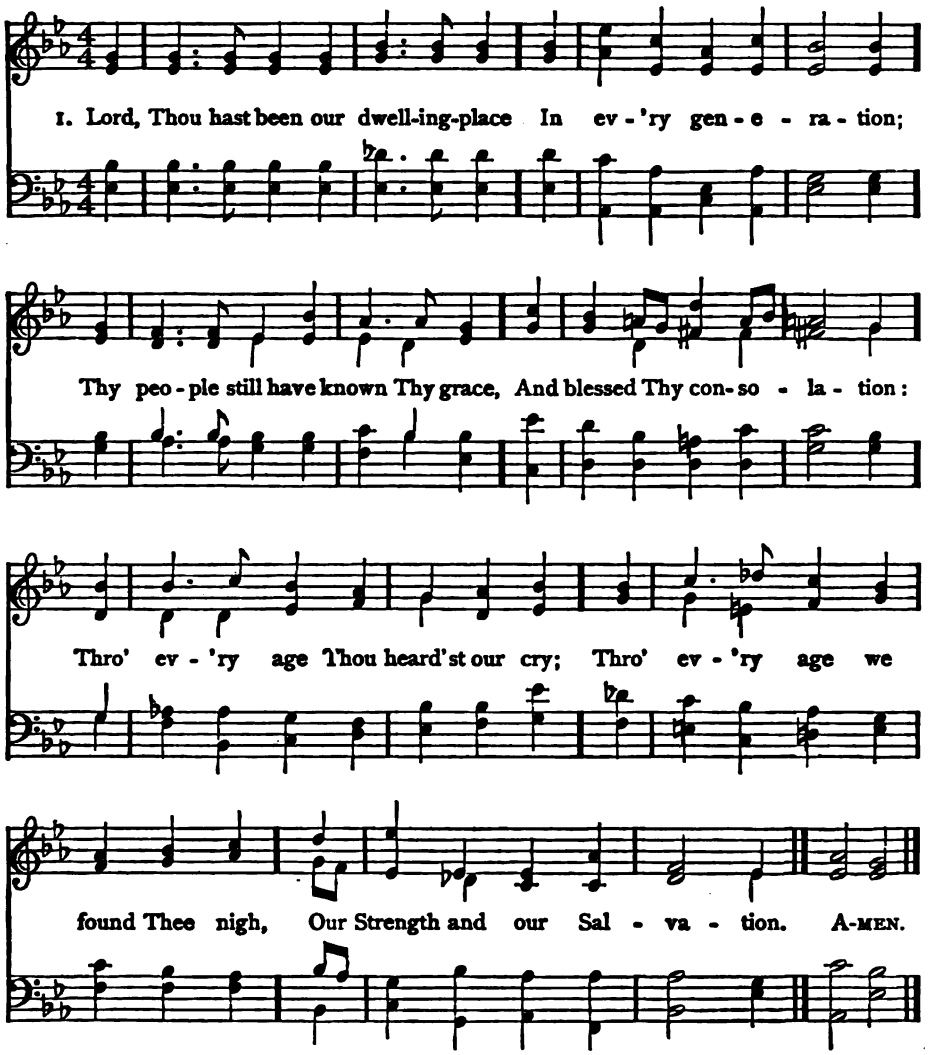

1. Now thank we all our God, With heart and hand and voic - es,
Who wondrous things hath done, In Whom His world re - joic - es;
Who from our moth - er's arms Hath bless'd us on our way
With count-less gifts of love And still is ours to - day. A-MEN.

2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father, now be given,
The Son, and Him Who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The One Eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

86 Martin Rinkart, 1656. Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

105 THE GOLDEN CHAIN 8 7 8 7 8 8 7

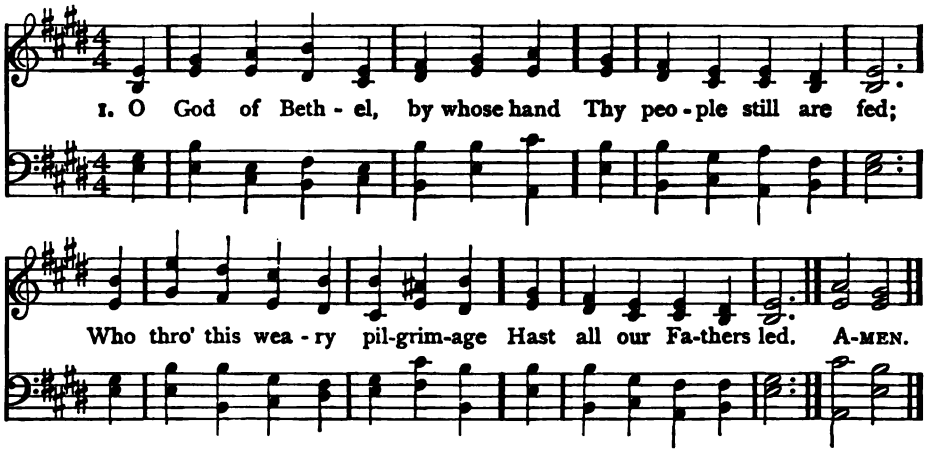
Joseph Barnby, 1887

1. Lord, Thou hast been our dwell-ing-place In ev - 'ry gen - e - ra - tion;
Thy peo - ple still have known Thy grace, And blessed Thy con - so - la - tion:
Thro' ev - 'ry age Thou heard'st our cry; Thro' ev - 'ry age we
found Thee nigh, Our Strength and our Sal - va - tion. A-MEN.

2 Lord, nothing from Thine arms of love
Shall Thine own people sever;
Our Helper never will remove,
Our God will fail us never.
Thy people, Lord, have dwelt in Thee,
Our dwelling-place Thou still wilt be
For ever and for ever.

Thomas H. Gill, 1864

106 DUNDEE C. M.

Scotch Psalter, 1565



2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace:
God of our Fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

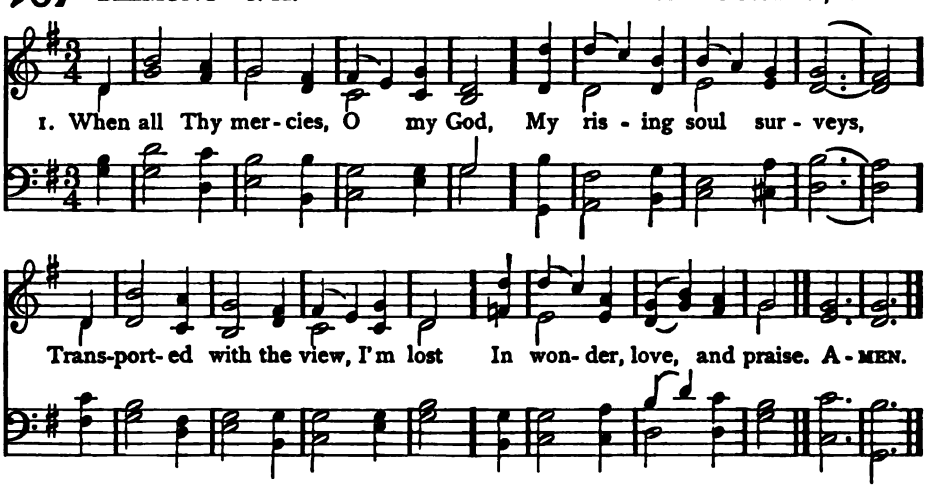
3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread Thy sheltering wings around,
Till all our wandering cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

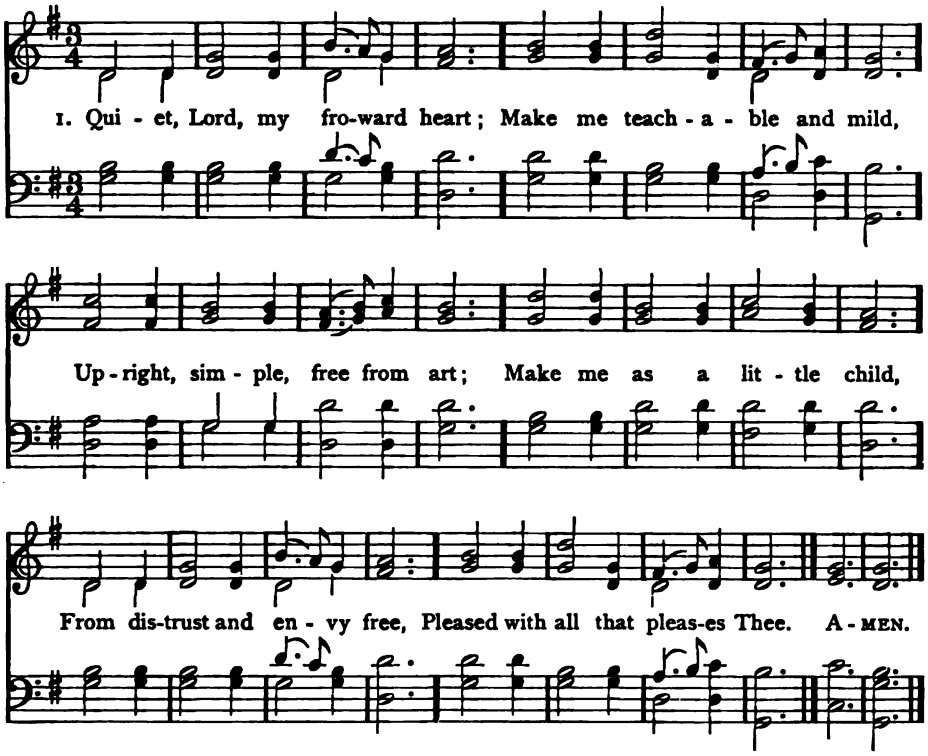
Philip Doddridge, 1737

107 BELMONT C. M.

William Gardiner, 1812

2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

3 When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, convey'd me safe,
And led me up to man.

The Providence of God

108 GUIDE 7 7 7 7 7 7 — Marcus M. Wells, (1815–)

1. Qui - et, Lord, my fro-ward heart; Make me teach - a - ble and mild,
Up - right, sim - ple, free from art; Make me as a lit - tle child,
From dis-trust and en - vy free, Pleased with all that pleas-es Thee. A - MEN.

2 What Thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave:
'Tis enough that Thou wilt care;
Why should I the burden bear?

3 As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir a step alone:—
Let me thus with Thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

John Newton, 1779

(BELMONT)

4 When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou
With health renewed my face;
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

5 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

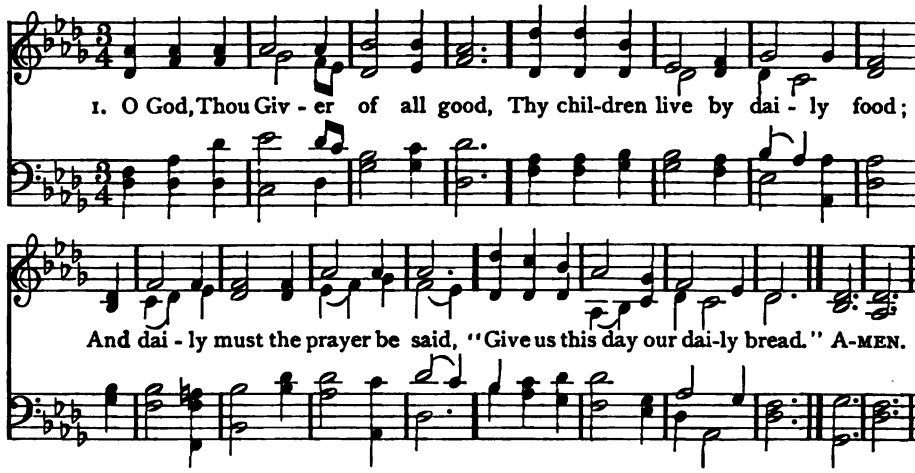
6 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

7 Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For oh, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

Joseph Addison, 1712

109 RIVAULX L. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875


1. O God, Thou Giv - er of all good, Thy chil-dren live by dai - ly food;
And dai - ly must the prayer be said, "Give us this day our dai-ly bread." A-MEN.

2 The life of earth and seed is Thine;
Suns glow, rains fall, by power divine;
Thou art in all: not even the powers
By which we toil for bread are ours.

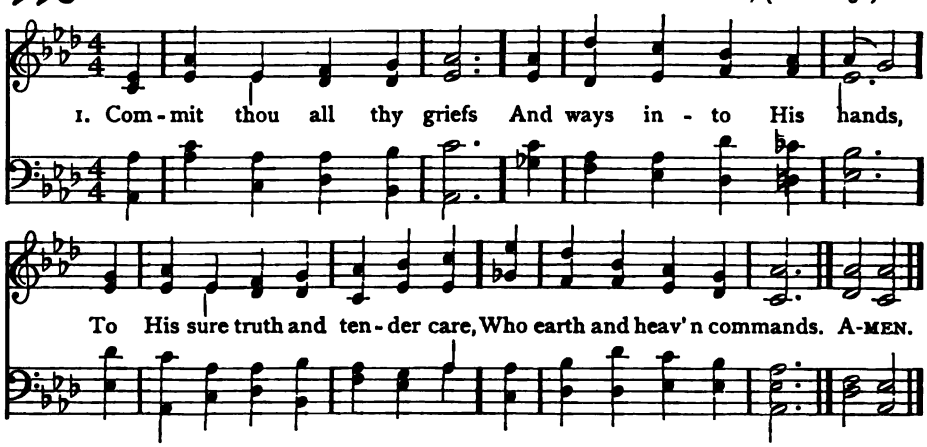
3 What large provision Thou hast made!
As large as is Thy children's need;
How wide Thy bounteous love is spread!
Wide as the want of daily bread.

4 Since every day by Thee we live,
May grateful hearts Thy gifts receive;
And may the hand be pure from stain
With which our daily bread we gain.

Samuel Longfellow, 1864

110 SCHUMANN S. M.

Arr. fr. Robert A. Schumann, (1810–1856)



2 Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.

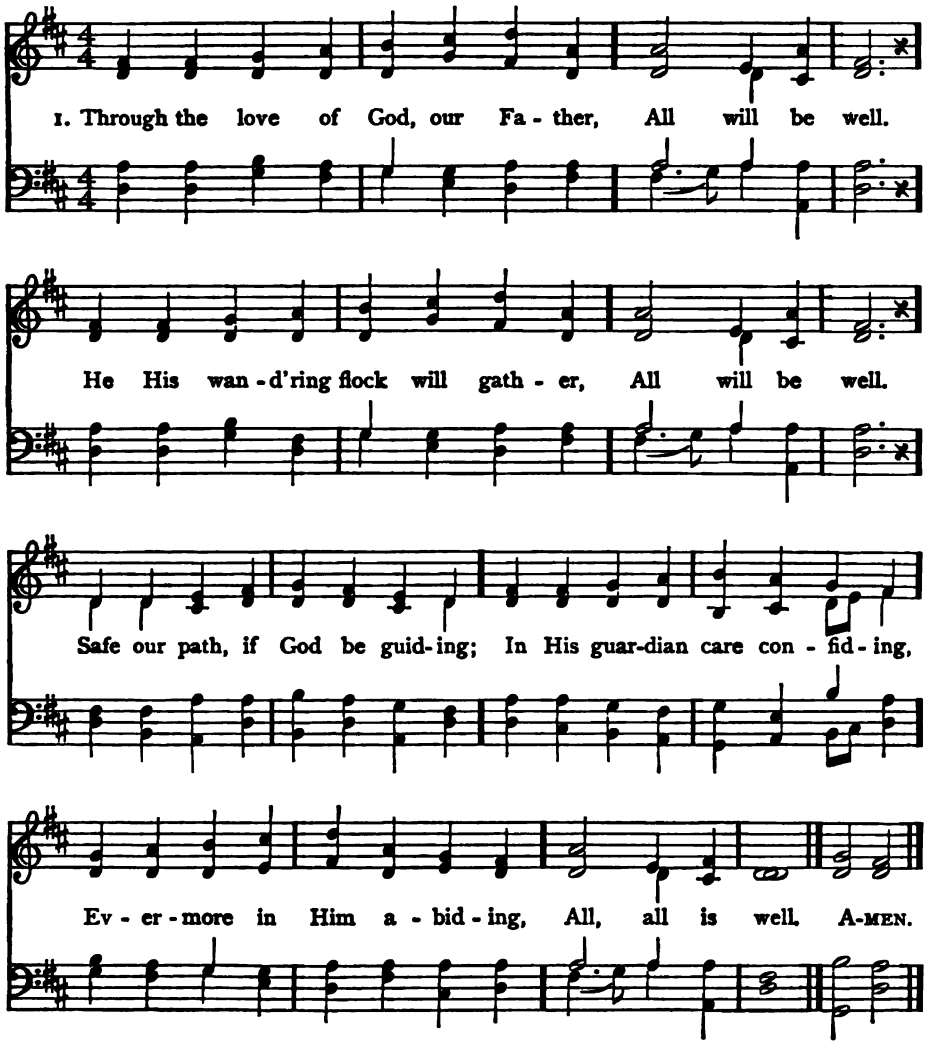
3 Thou on the Lord rely,
So safe shalt thou go on;
Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.

4 No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care;
To Him commend thy cause; His ear
Attends the softest prayer.

5 Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command;
So shalt thou, wondering, own His way
How wise, how strong His hand.

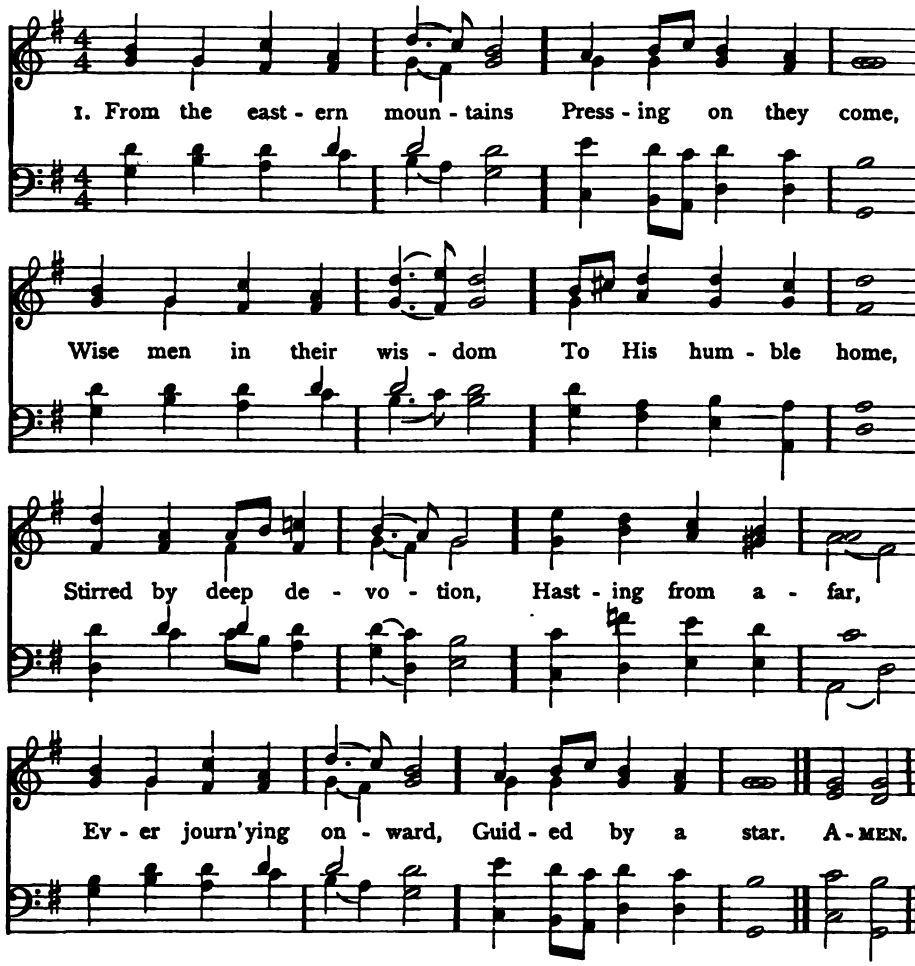
Paulus Gerhardt, 1656 Tr. John Wesley, 1739

111 NUTFIELD 8 4 8 4 8 8 8 4

William Henry Monk, (1823–1889)

1. Through the love of God, our Fa - ther, All will be well.
He His wan - d'ring flock will gath - er, All will be well.
Safe our path, if God be guid - ing; In His guar-dian care con - fid - ing,
Ev - er - more in Him a - bid - ing, All, all is well. A-MEN.

2 Let no darkened skies appal us,
All will be well.
Nothing evil can befall us,
All will be well.
On our Shepherd's love relying,
He our every need supplying,
Or in living, or in dying,
All, all is well.

Anon.

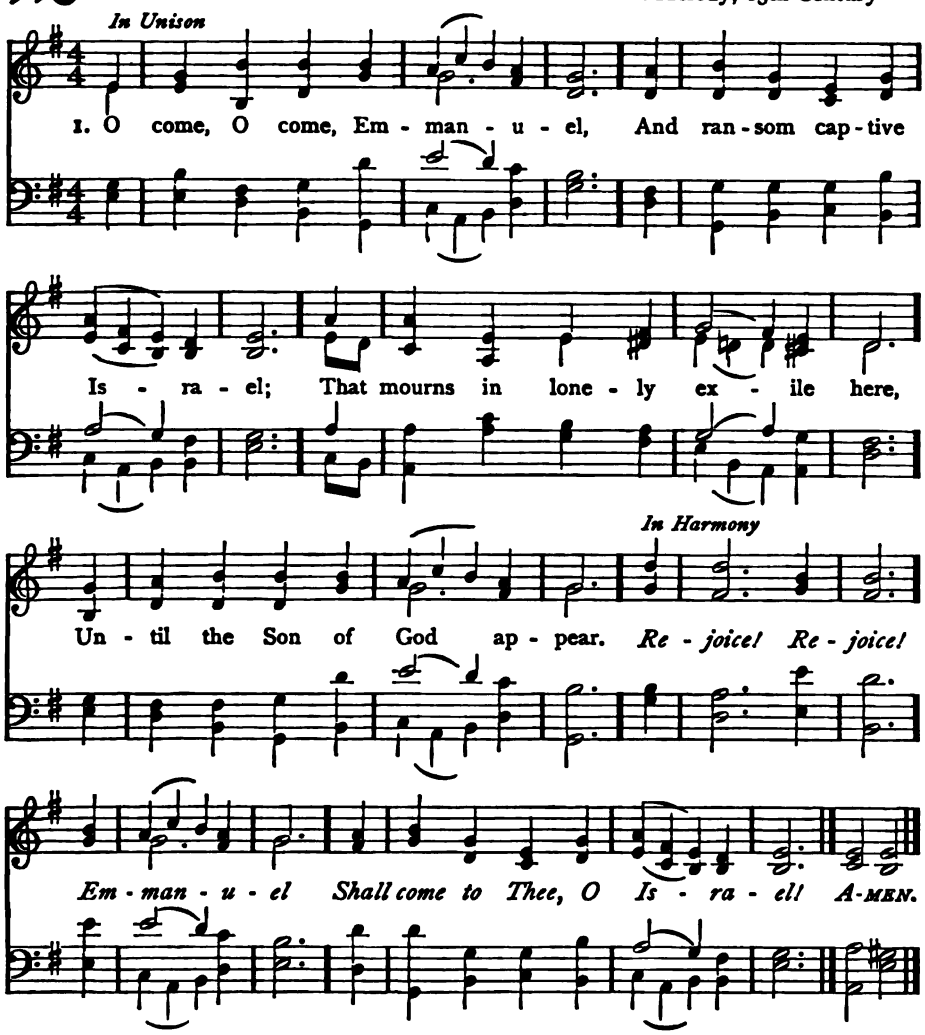
112 PRINCETHORPE 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 — Willliam Pitts, (1829–1903)

1. From the east - ern moun - tains Press - ing on they come,
Wise men in their wis - dom To His hum - ble home,
Stirred by deep de - vo - tion, Hast - ing from a - far,
Ev - er journ'ying on - ward, Guid - ed by a star. A - MEN.

2 There their Lord and Saviour
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous Light that led them
Onward on their way,
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey homeward
By that guiding Star.

3 Thou who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star.

4 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding star.

Godfrey Thring, 1879

113 VENI EMMANUEL 8 8 8 8 8 8 — Ancient Melody, 13th Century

In Unison
1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
Is - ra - el; That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here,
In Harmony
Un - til the Son of God ap - pear. Re - joice! Re - joice!
Em - man - u - el Shall come to Thee, O Is - ra - el! A-MEN.

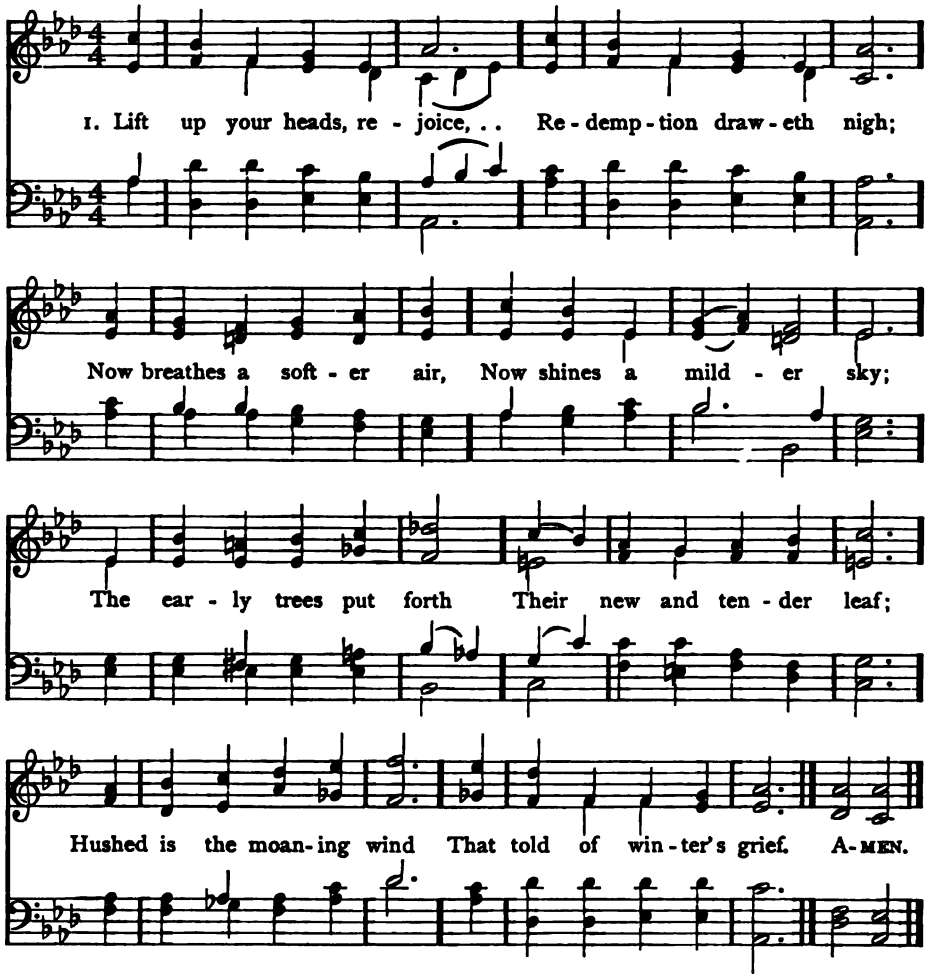
2 O come, Thou Rod-of-Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.

3 O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

4 O come, Thou Key-of-David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.

5 O come, O come, Thou Lord of Might,
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

Anon. (Latin, c. 12th Cent.) Tr. John Mason Neale, 1851

114 BLESSED HOME 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 — John Stainer, 1875

1. Lift up your heads, re - joice, . . Re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh;
Now breathes a soft - er air, Now shines a mild - er sky;
The ear - ly trees put forth Their new and ten - der leaf;
Hushed is the moan - ing wind That told of win - ter's grief. A - MEN.

2 Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh;
Now mount the laden clouds,
Now flames the darkening sky;
The early scattered drops
Descend with heavy fall,
And to the waiting earth
The hidden thunders call.

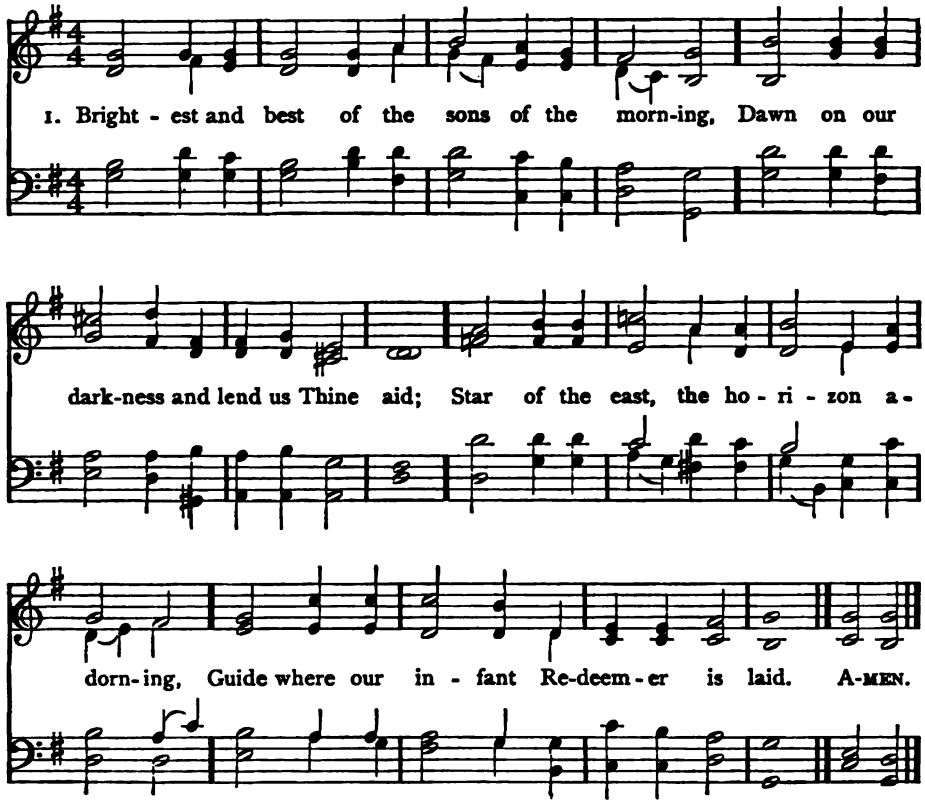
3 Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh;
O note the varying signs
Of earth, and air, and sky;
The God of glory comes
In gentleness and might,
To comfort and alarm,
To succor and to smite.

4 He comes, the wide world's King,
He comes, the true heart's Friend,
New gladness to begin,
And ancient wrong to end;
He comes, to fill with light
The weary waiting eye:
Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh!

Thomas T. Lynch, 1856

115 ST. NINIAN 11 10 11 10

John Bacchus Dykes, 1866


1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our
dark-ness and lend us Thine aid; Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a -
dorn-ing, Guide where our in - fant Re-deem-er is laid. A-MEN.

2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

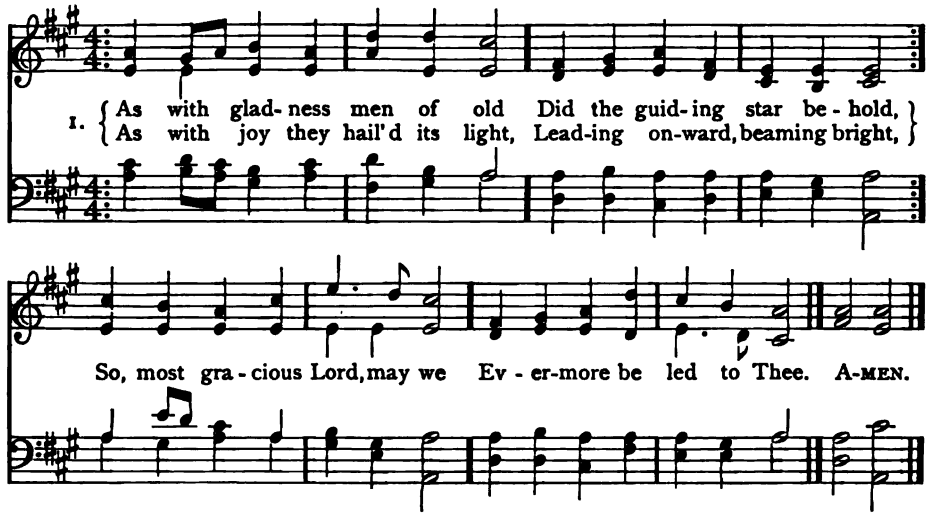
3 Shall we not yield Him in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid,

Reginald Heber, 1811

116 DIX 7 7 7 7 7 7

Arr. fr. Conrad Köcher, 1838

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold,
As with joy they hail'd its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beaming bright,
So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee. A-MEN.

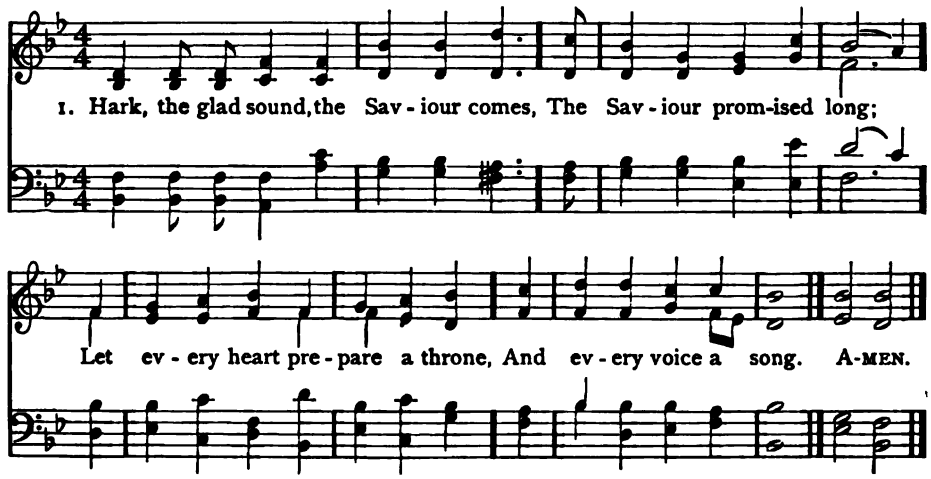
2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him Whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

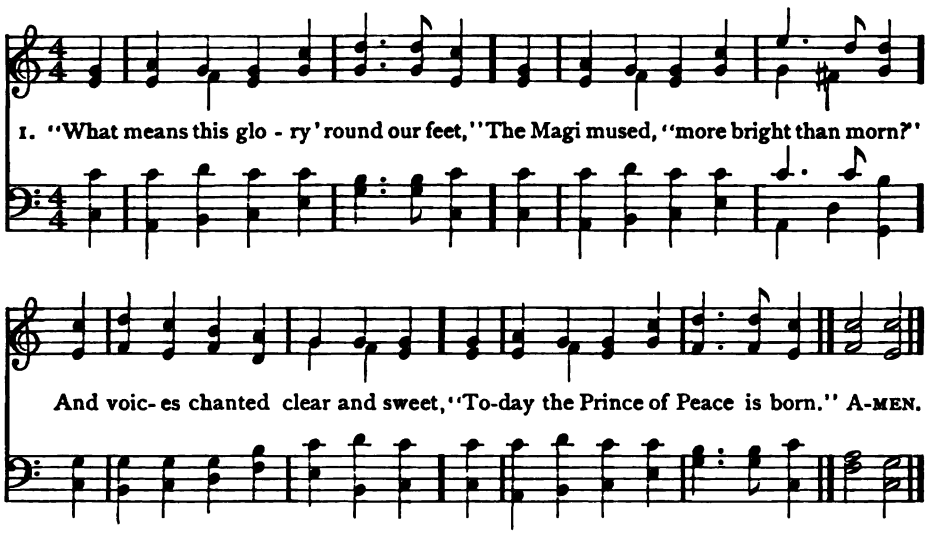
4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

William Chatterton Dix, 1860

117 NATIVITY C. M.

Henry Lahee, 1855

1. Hark, the glad sound, the Sav-iour comes, The Sav-iour prom-ised long;
Let ev-ery heart pre-pare a throne, And ev-ery voice a song. A-MEN.

118 LAUDS L. M.

Richard Redhead, 1850

1. "What means this glo - ry 'round our feet," The Magi mused, "more bright than morn?"
And voic- es chanted clear and sweet, "To-day the Prince of Peace is born." A-MEN.

2 "What means that star," the shepherds said,
"That brightens through the rocky glen?"
And angels, answering overhead,
Sang, "Peace on earth, good-will to men."

3 'Tis eighteen hundred years and more
Since those sweet oracles were dumb;
We wait for Him, like them of yore;
Alas, He seems so slow to come.

4 But it was said in words of gold,
No time or sorrow e'er shall dim,
That little children might be bold,
In perfect trust to come to Him.

5 All 'round about our feet shall shine
A light like that the wise men saw,
If we our willing hearts incline
To that sweet Life which is the Law.

6 So shall we learn to understand
The simple faith of shepherds then,
And, kindly clasping hand in hand,
Sing, "Peace on earth, good-will to men."

7 For they who to their childhood cling,
And keep their natures fresh as morn,
Once more shall hear the angels sing,
"To-day the Prince of Peace is born."

James Russell Lowell, 1884

(NATIVITY)

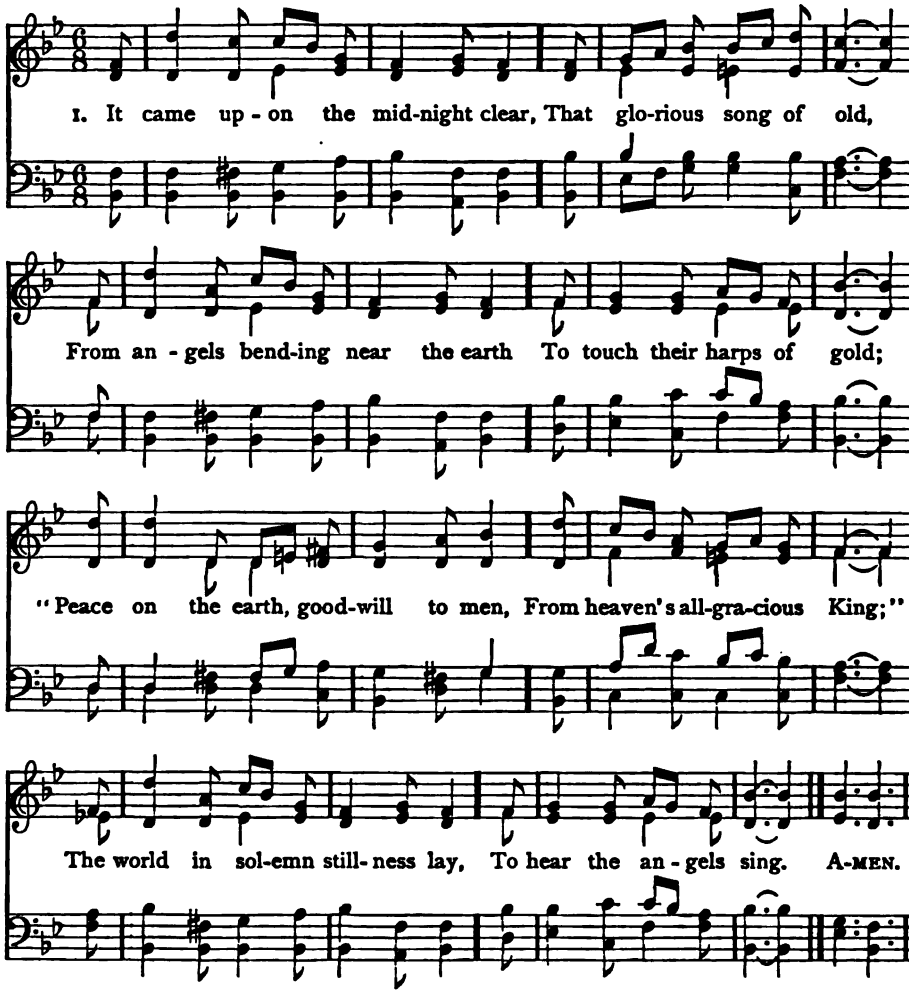
2 He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved name.

Philip Doddridge, 1735

119 CAROL C. M. D.

Richard S. Willis, 1850

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
From an - gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gra-cious King;"
The world in sol-emn still- ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing. A-MEN.

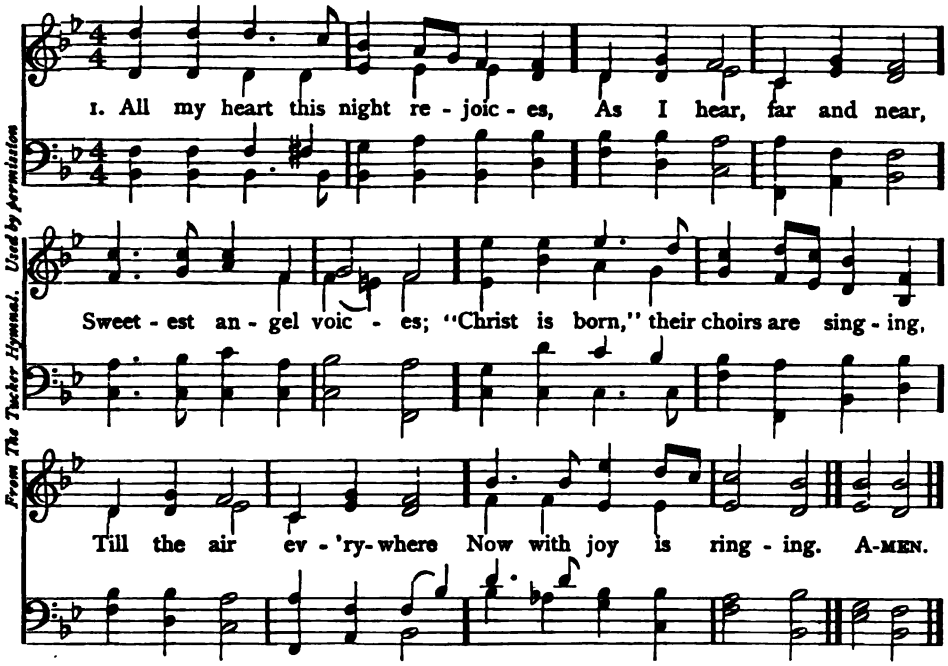
2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel-sounds
The blessèd angels sing.

3 And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow;
Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes 'round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Edmund H. Sears, 1850

120 STELLA 8 6 6 8 6 6

Horatio W. Parker, 1865

1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, far and near,
Sweet - est an - gel voic - es; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,
Till the air ev - 'ry-where Now with joy is ring - ing. A-MEN.

From The Tucker Hymnal. Used by permission

2 Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet, doth entreat,
"Flee from woe and danger!
Brethren, come! from all doth grieve you,
You are freed; all you need
I will surely give you."

3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder;
Here let all, great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder!
Love Him who with love is yearning;
Hail the Star, that from far
Bright with hope is burning.

4 Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish,
Live to Thee, and with Thee
Dying, shall not perish;
But shall dwell with Thee forever,
Far on high, in the joy
That can alter never,

Paulus Gerhardt, 1656 Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

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121 CAROL C. M. D.

1 Calm on the listening ear of night
Come heaven's melodious strains,
Where wild Judea stretches far
Her silver-mantled plains.
Celestial choirs, from courts above,
Shed sacred glories there,
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
Make music on the air.

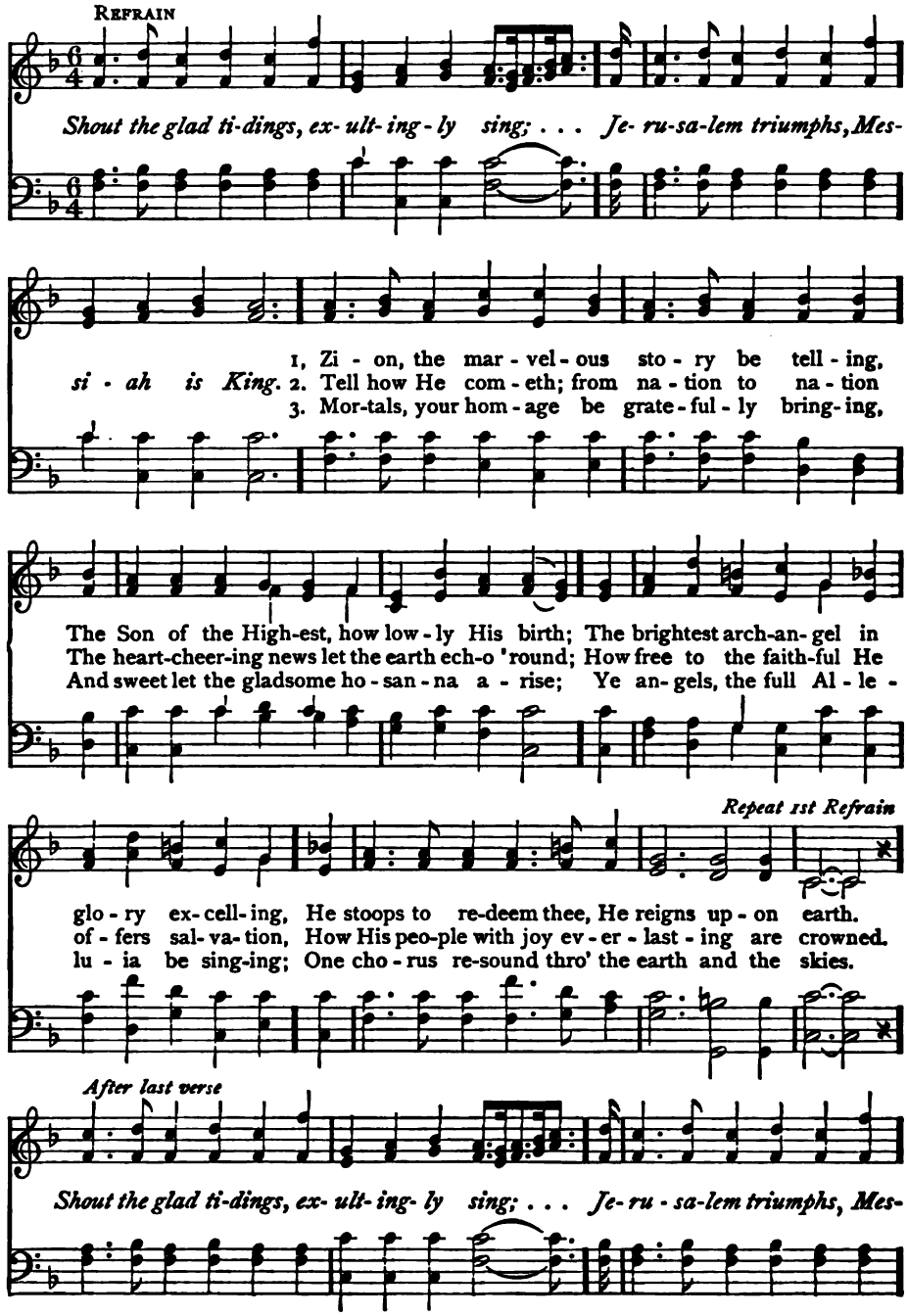
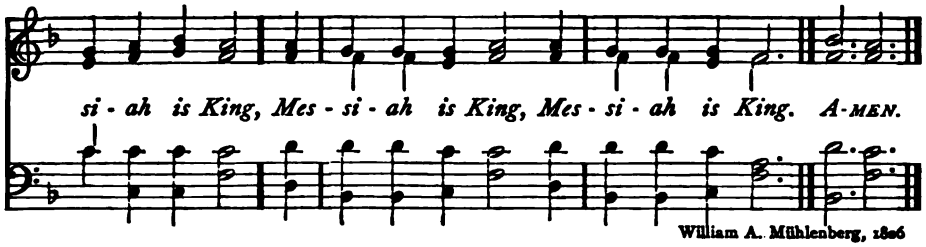
2 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply,
And greet from all their holy heights
The Day-spring from on high:
O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm;
And Sharon waves in solemn praise
Her silent groves of palm.

3 "Glory to God!" the lofty strain
The realms of ether fills;
How sweeps the song of solemn joy
O'er Judah's sacred hills!
"Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring:
"Peace on the earth; good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King."

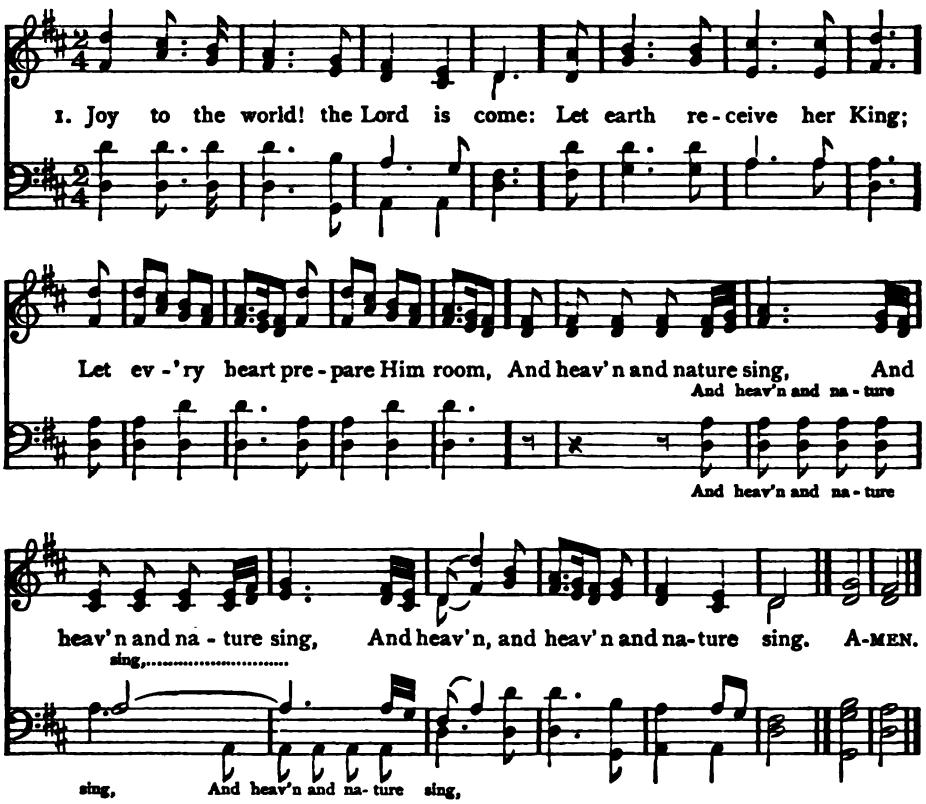
Edmund H. Sears, 1834

122 AVISON 11 11 12 11 With Refrain

Charles Avison, (1710–1770)


REFRAIN
Shout the glad ti-dings, ex- ult- ing- ly sing; . . . Je- ru-sa-lem triumphs, Mes-
si - ah is King.
1, Zi - on, the mar - vel - ous sto - ry be tell - ing,
2. Tell how He com - eth; from na - tion to na - tion
3. Mor-tals, your hom - age be grate - ful - ly bring - ing,
The Son of the High-est, how low - ly His birth; The brightest arch-an- gel in
The heart-cheer-ing news let the earth ech-o 'round; How free to the faith-ful He
And sweet let the gladsome ho - san - na a - rise; Ye an- gels, the full Al - le -
Repeat 1st Refrain
glo - ry ex- cell- ing, He stoops to re-deem thee, He reigns up - on earth.
of - fers sal- va- tion, How His peo-ple with joy ev - er - last - ing are crowned.
lu - ia be sing-ing; One cho - rus re-sound thro' the earth and the skies.
After last verse
Shout the glad ti-dings, ex- ult- ing- ly sing; . . . Je- ru - sa-lem triumphs, Mes-

William A. Mühlenberg, 1826

123 ANTIOCH C. M.

Arr. fr. G. F. Händel, 1742, by Lowell Mason, 1830

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re - ceive her King;
Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
And heav'n and na - ture
And heav'n and na - ture
heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing. A-MEN.
sing,.....
sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,

2 Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

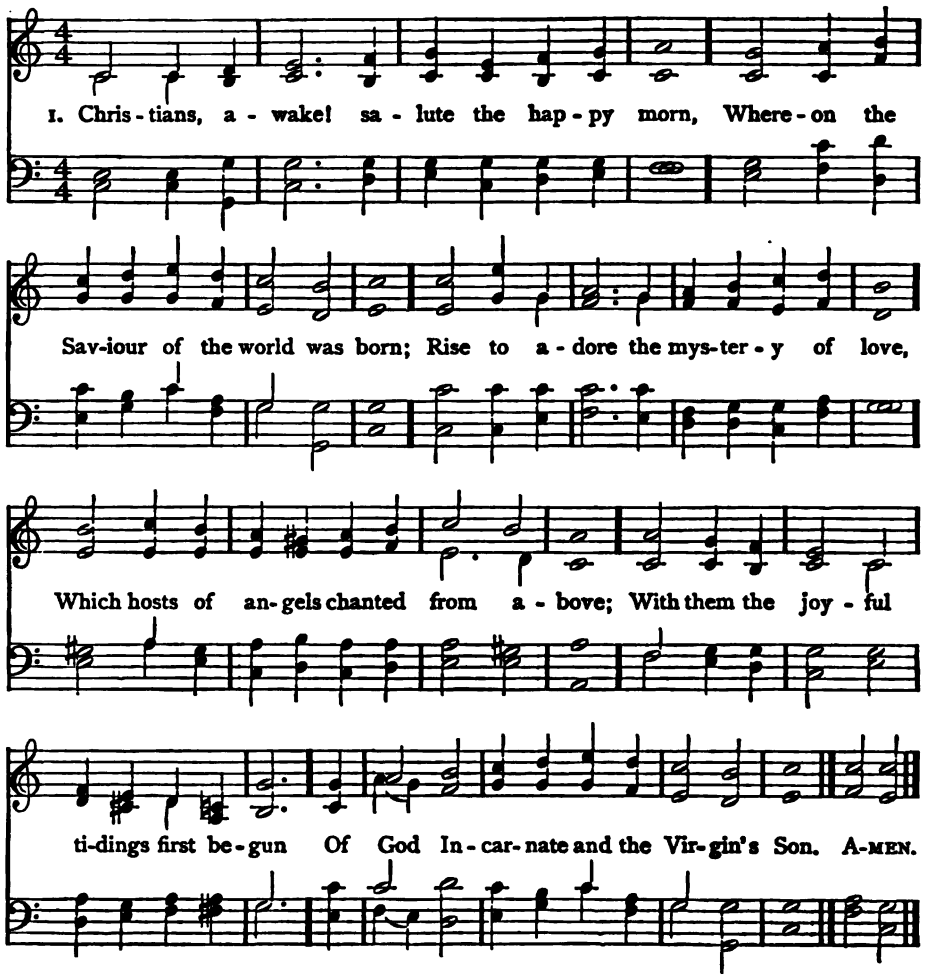
3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nation prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

Isaac Watts, 1719

124 YORKSHIRE 10 10 10 10 10 10

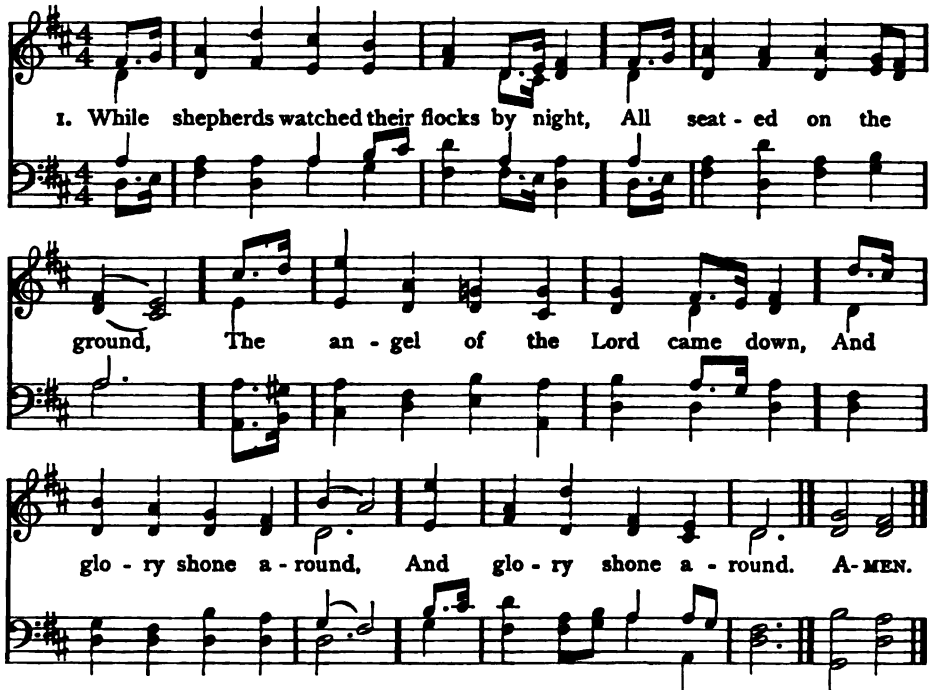
John Wainwright, 1760


1. Chris-tians, a-wake! sa-lute the hap-py morn, Where-on the
Sav-iour of the world was born; Rise to a-dore the mys-ter-y of love,
Which hosts of an-gels chanted from a-bove; With them the joy-ful
ti-dings first be-gun Of God In-car-nate and the Vir-gin's Son. A-MEN.

2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice; "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth;
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word;
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire;
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang;
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.

125 CHRISTMAS C. M.

Arr. fr. Georg Frederick Handel, 1728

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the
ground, The an - gel of the Lord came down, And
glo - ry shone a - round, And glo - ry shone a - round. A-MEN.

2 "Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
To you and all mankind."

3 "To you, in David's town this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:

4 The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace; [men
Good-will henceforth from heaven to
Begin, and never cease."

Nahum Tate, 1703

(YORKSHIRE)

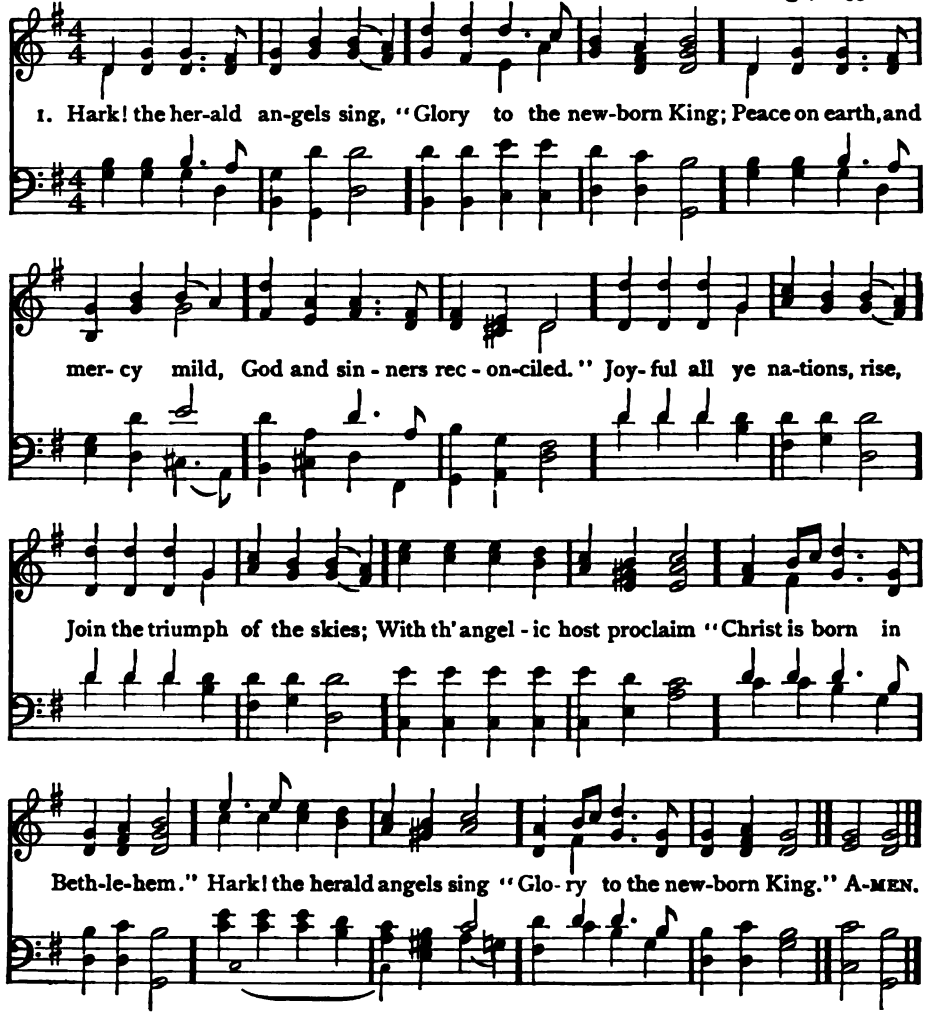
4 To Bethlehem straight the happy shepherds ran,
To see the wonder God had wrought for man;
And found, with Joseph and the blessèd maid,
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid;
Amazed the wondrous story they proclaim,
The earliest heralds of the Saviour's name.

5 Let us, like these good shepherds, then employ
Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy;
Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter cross;
Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

John Byrom, Publ., 1773

The Son of God

126 MENDELSSOHN 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

Arr. fr. Mendelssohn, 1840, by William H. Cummings, 1855

1. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glory to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and
mer- cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on-ciled." Joy- ful all ye na-tions, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies; With th' angel - ic host proclaim "Christ is born in
Beth-le-hem." Hark! the herald angels sing "Glo- ry to the new-born King." A-MEN.

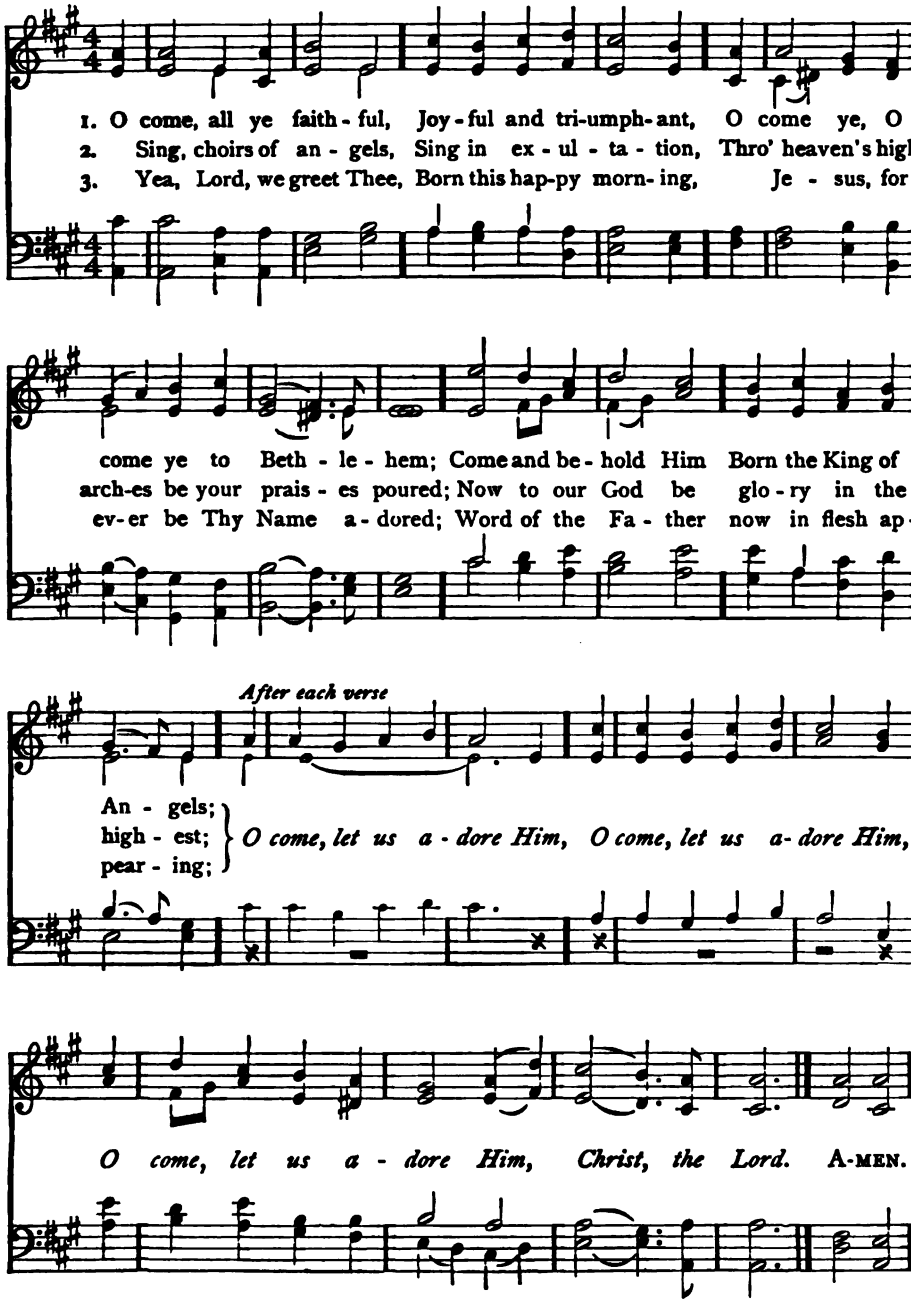
2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Come, Desire of Nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

C. Wesley, 1739; alt. G. Whitefield, 1753, M. Madan, 1760
Suppl. to New Version, c, 1782, J. Kempthorne, 1810

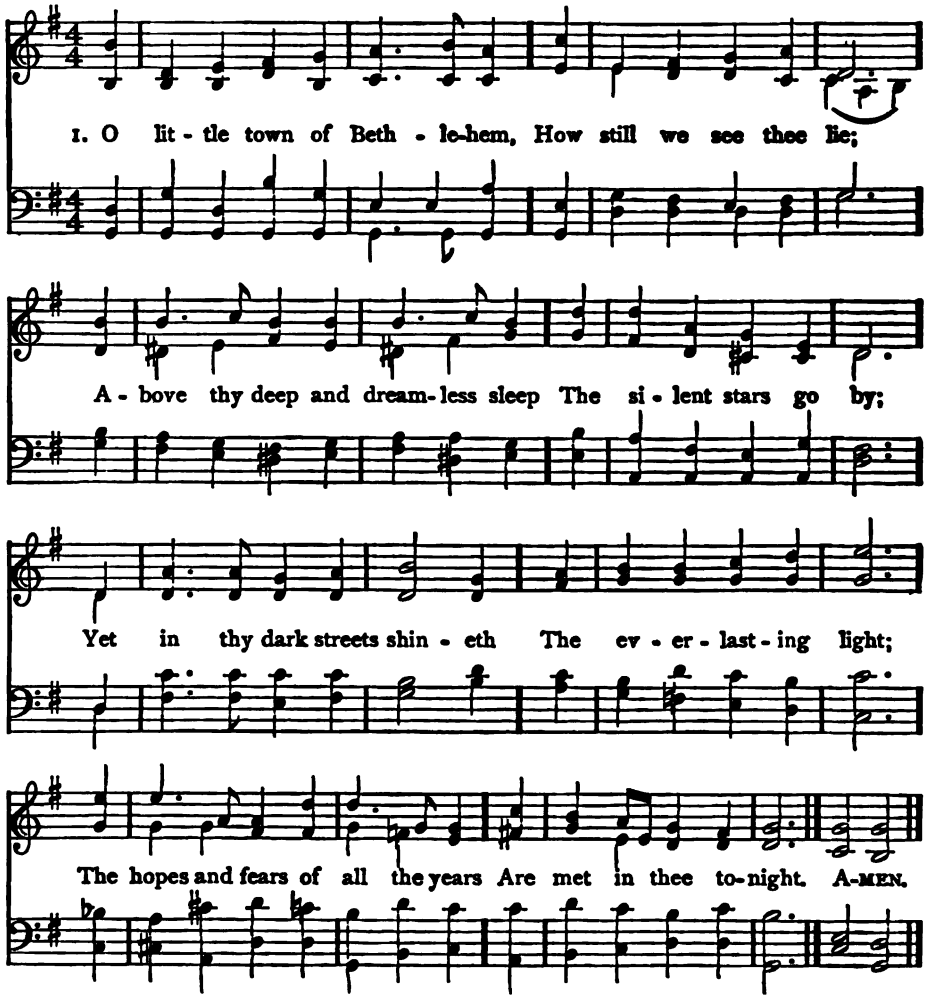
127 ADESTE FIDELES Irregular

Anon. 1751 (?)


1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri-umph- ant, O come ye, O
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, Thro' heaven's high
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap-py morn- ing, Je - sus, for-
come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him Born the King of
arch-es be your prais - es poured; Now to our God be glo - ry in the
ev-er be Thy Name a - dored; Word of the Fa - ther now in flesh ap-
After each verse
An - gels;
high - est;
pear - ing;
O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a- dore Him,
O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord. A-MEN.

Anon. (Latin, 17th Cent.) Tr. F. Oakeley, 1841

128 BETHLEHEM 8 6 8 6 7 6 8 6

Joseph Barnby, 1891

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le-hem, How still we see thee lie;
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night. A-MEN.

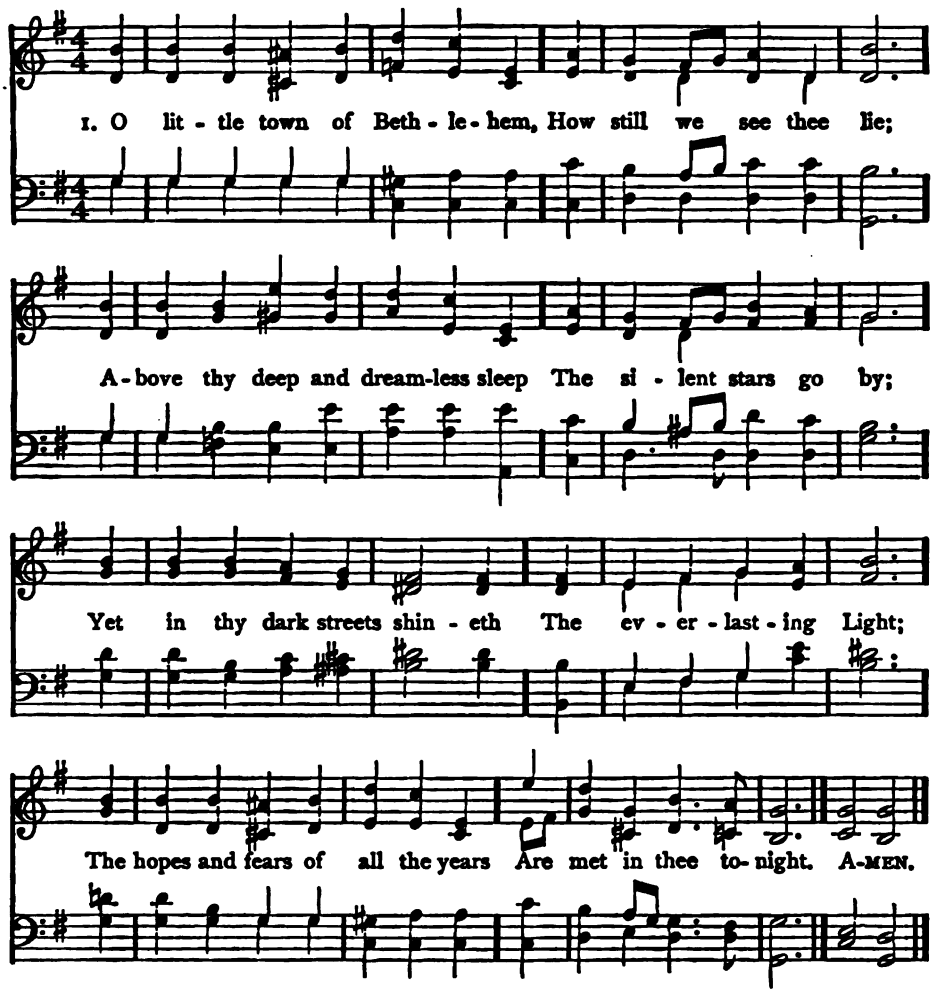
2 For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth;
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

Phillips Brooks, 1868

The Nativity

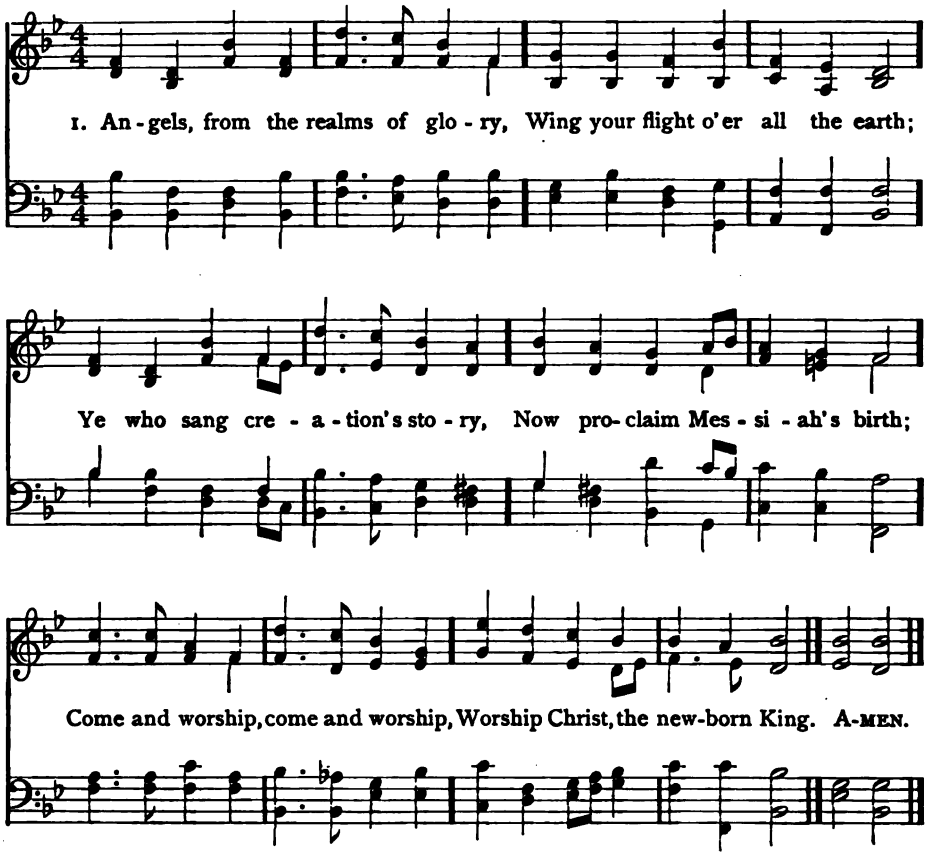
ST. LOUIS 8 6 8 6 7 6 8 6 (*Second Tune*) Lewis H. Redner, 1868

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night. A-MEN.

2 For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth;
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

Phillips Brooks, 1868

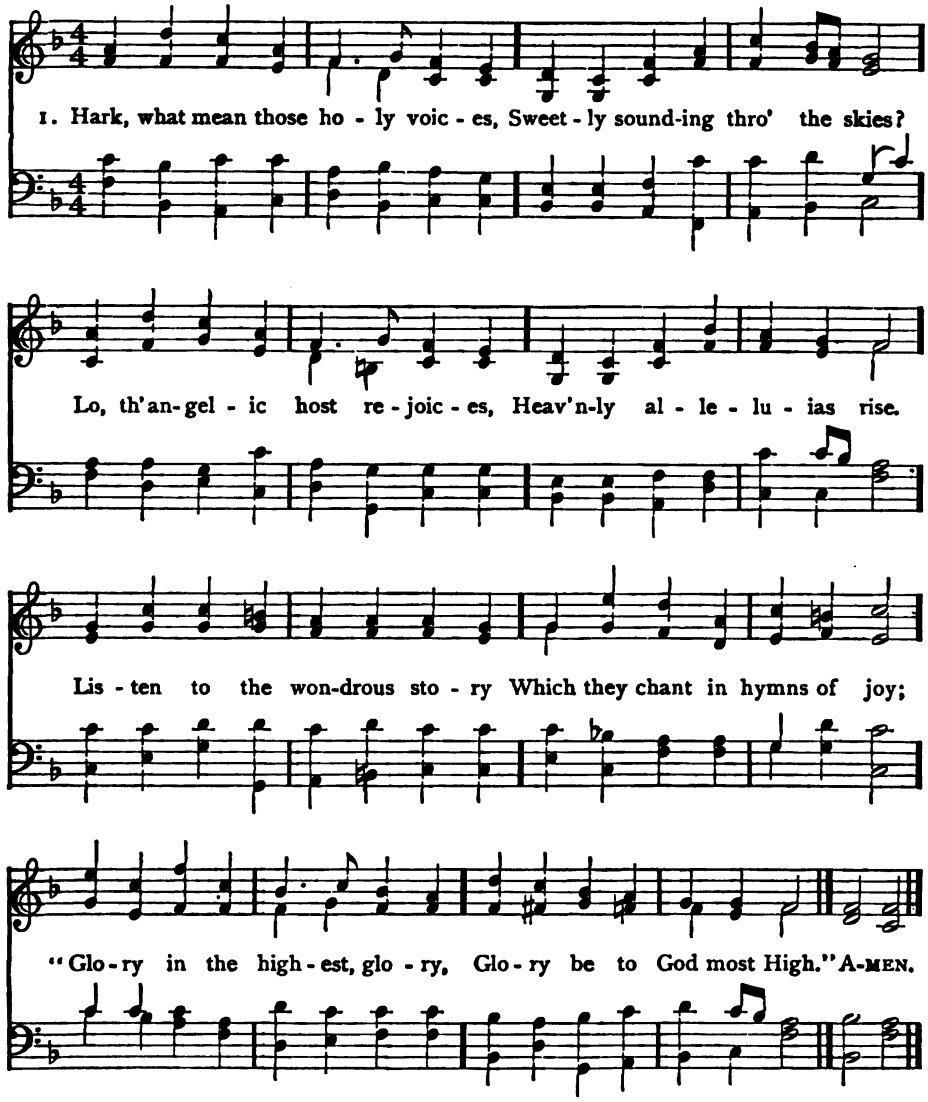
129 REGENT SQUARE 8 7 8 7 8 7 — Henry Smart, 1866

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth;
Come and worship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King. A-MEN.

2 Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

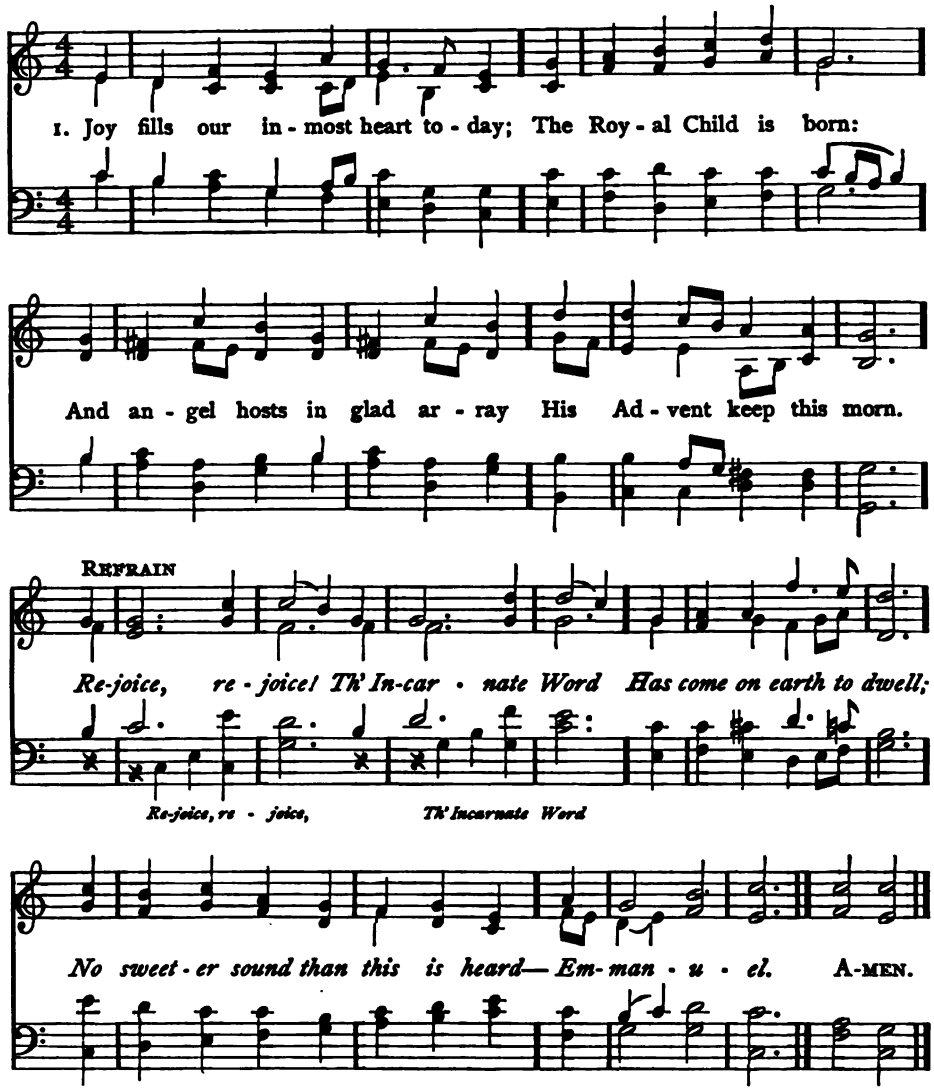
James Montgomery, 1816

130 CRUCIFER 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7 — Henry Smart, 1867

1. Hark, what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet - ly sound-ing thro' the skies?
Lo, th'an-gel - ic host re - joic - es, Heav'n-ly al - le - lu - ias rise.
Lis - ten to the won-drous sto - ry Which they chant in hymns of joy;
"Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God most High." A-MEN.

2 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found,
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven,
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His glory sing;
Glad receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

3 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him,
Learn His name, and taste His joy;
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
'Glory be to God most High!'"
Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of His glory
Till it cover all the earth.

John Cawood, 1819

131 GAUDETE 8 6 8 6 8 6 8 4 — Samuel Smith, (1821-)

1. Joy fills our in - most heart to - day; The Roy - al Child is born:
And an - gel hosts in glad ar - ray His Ad - vent keep this morn.
REFRAIN
Re-joice, re - joice! Th' In-car - nate Word Has come on earth to dwell;
Re-joice, re - joice, Th' Incarnate Word
No sweet - er sound than this is heard— Em - man - u - el. A-MEN.

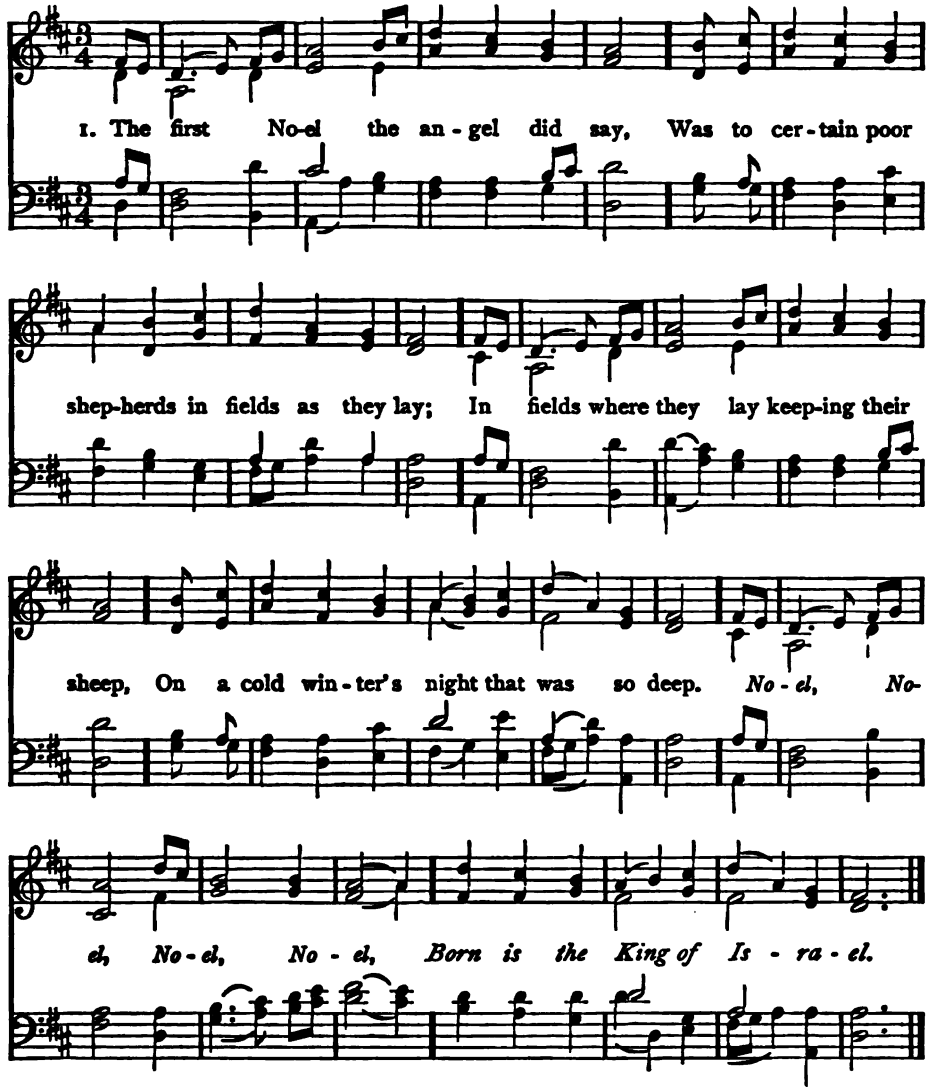
2 Low at the cradle Throne we bend,
We wonder and adore;
And feel no bliss can ours transcend,
No joy was sweet before.

3 For us the world must lose its charms
Before the manger shrine,
When, folded in Thy mother's arms,
We see Thee, Babe divine.

4 Thou Light of uncreated Light,
Shine on us, Holy Child;
That we may keep Thy birthday bright,
With service undefiled.

William Chatterton Dix, 1865

132 THE FIRST NOEL Irregular

Traditional Melody

1. The first No-el the an-gel did say, Was to cer-tain poor
shep-herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep-ing their
sheep, On a cold win-ter's night that was so deep. No-el, No-
el, No-el, No-el, Born is the King of Is-ra-el.

2 They lookèd up and saw a star
Shining in the east beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

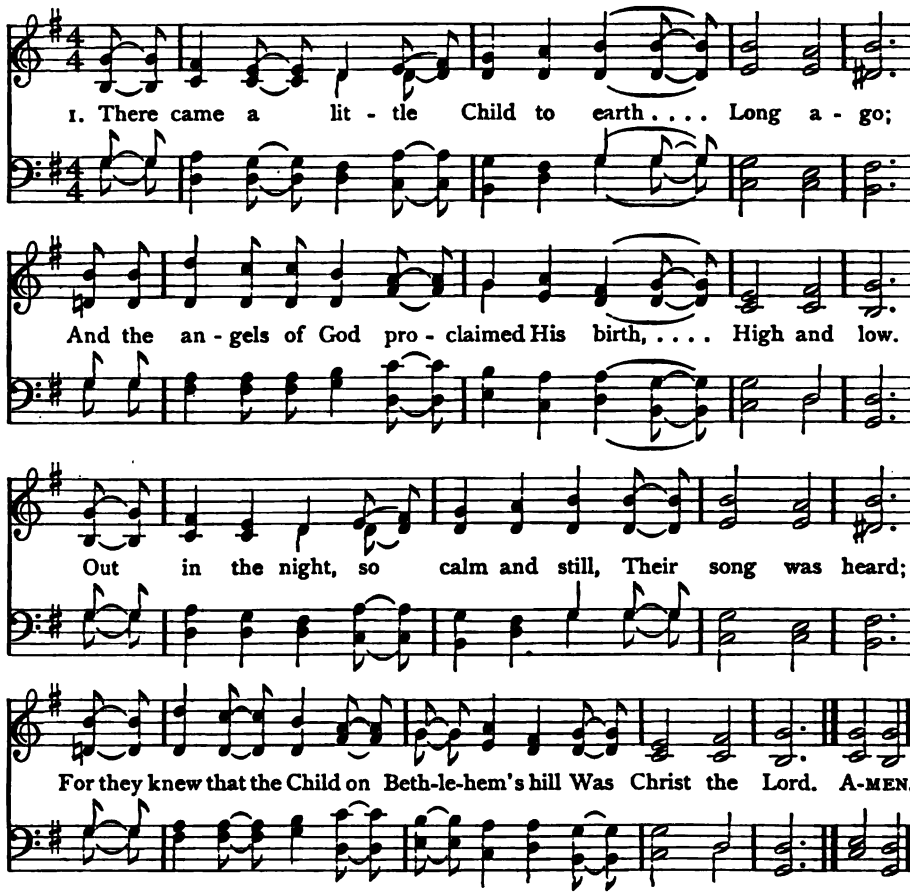
3 This star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

4 Then entered in those wise men three,
Most reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence,
Both gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

5 Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

Traditional

The Son of God

133 **CHRISTMAS** Irregular — R. N. Matthews, 1891

1. There came a lit - tle Child to earth .... Long a - go;
And the an - gels of God pro - claimed His birth, ... High and low.
Out in the night, so calm and still, Their song was heard;
For they knew that the Child on Beth-le-hem's hill Was Christ the Lord. A-MEN.

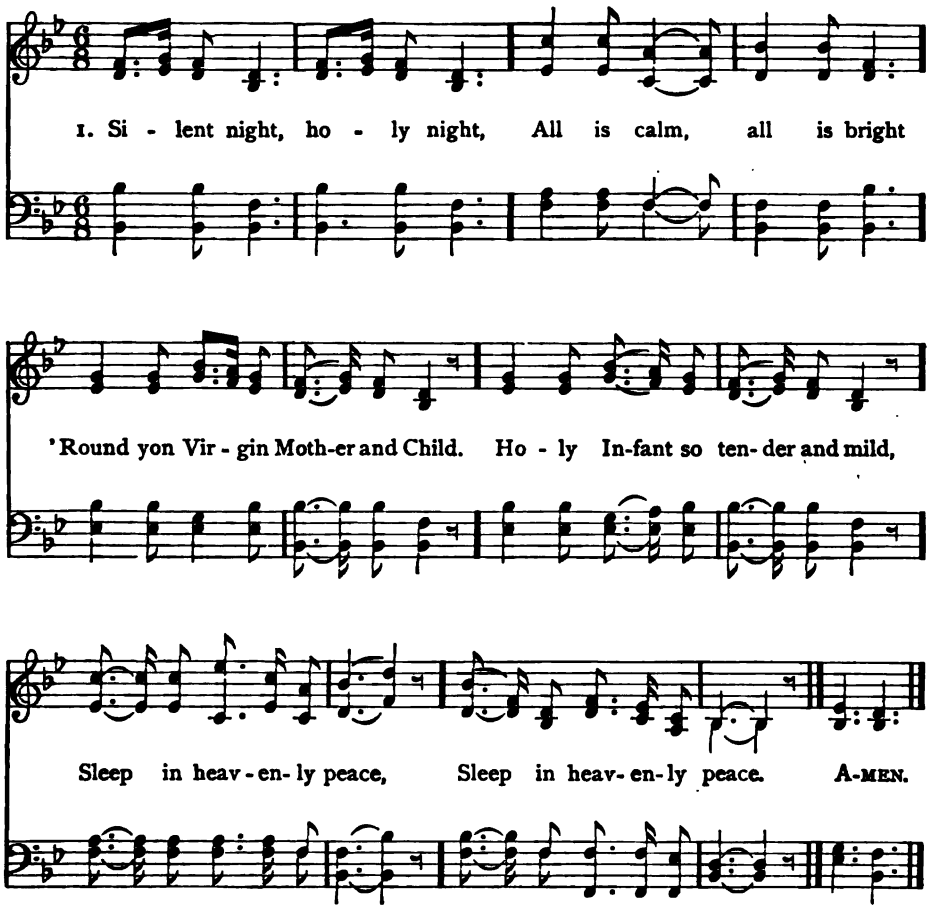
2 Far, far away in a goodly land,
Fair and bright,
Children with crowns of glory stand
Robed in white;
In white more pure than the spotless snow,
And their tongues unite
In the psalm which the angels sang long ago
On Christmas night.

3 They sing how the Lord of that world so fair
A child was born;
And that they might a crown of glory wear,
Wore a crown of thorn.
And in mortal weakness, in want and pain,
Came forth to die;
That the children of earth might for ever reign
With Him on high.

4 He has put on His kingly apparel now,
In that goodly land,
And He leads to where fountains of water flow
That chosen band:
And for evermore in their robes most fair
And undefiled,
Those ransomed children His praise declare
Who was once a child.

Emily Elizabeth Steele Elliott, (1836-1897)

134 SILENT NIGHT Irregular

Franz Gruber, 1818

1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright
'Round yon Vir - gin Moth-er and Child. Ho - ly In-fant so ten- der and mild,
Sleep in heav - en- ly peace, Sleep in heav- en-ly peace. A-MEN.

2 Silent night, holy night,
Darkness flies, and all is light;
Shepherds hear the angels sing:
"Alleluia! hail the King!
Jesus the Saviour is here."

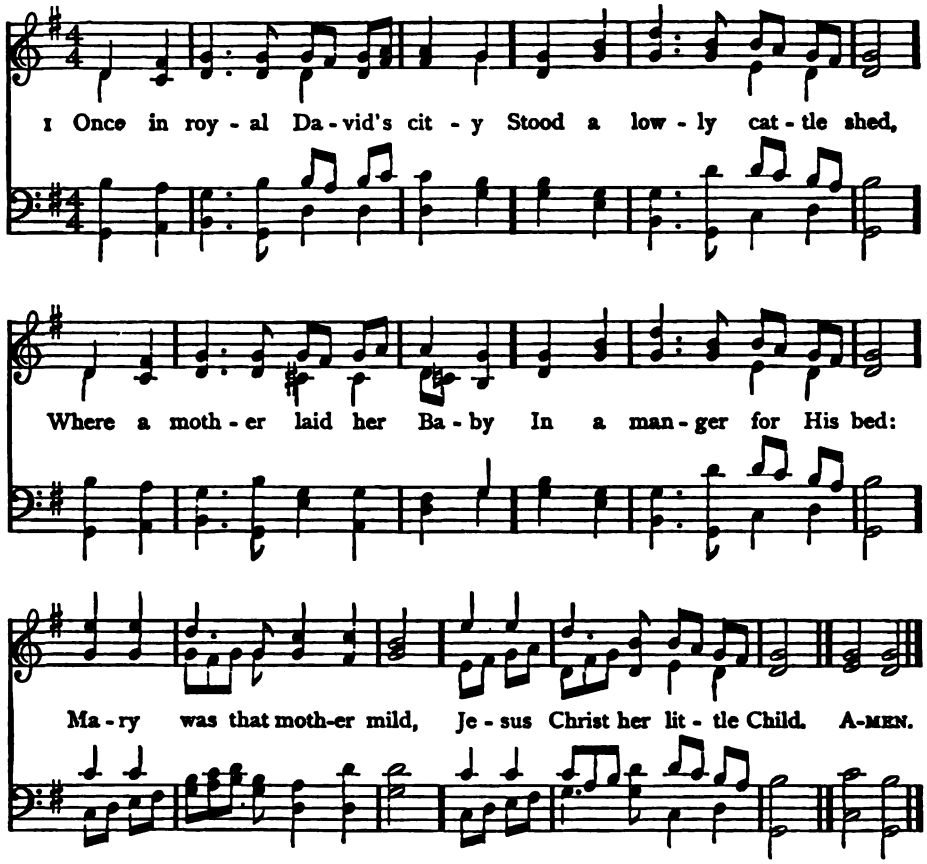
3 Holy night, peaceful night,
Child of heaven, O how bright
Thou didst smile when Thou wast born;
Blessèd was that happy morn,
Full of heavenly joy.

4 Silent night, holy night,
Guiding Star, O lend thy light;
See the eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our King!
Jesus the Saviour is here.

5 Silent night, holy night,
Wondrous Star, O lend thy light!
With the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King!
Jesus our Saviour is here.

Joseph Mohr, 1818

135 IRBY Irregular

Henry John Gauntlett, 1858

1 Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
Where a moth - er laid her Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed:
Ma - ry was that moth-er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child. A-MEN.

2 He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall:
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3 And, through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honor and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay:
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

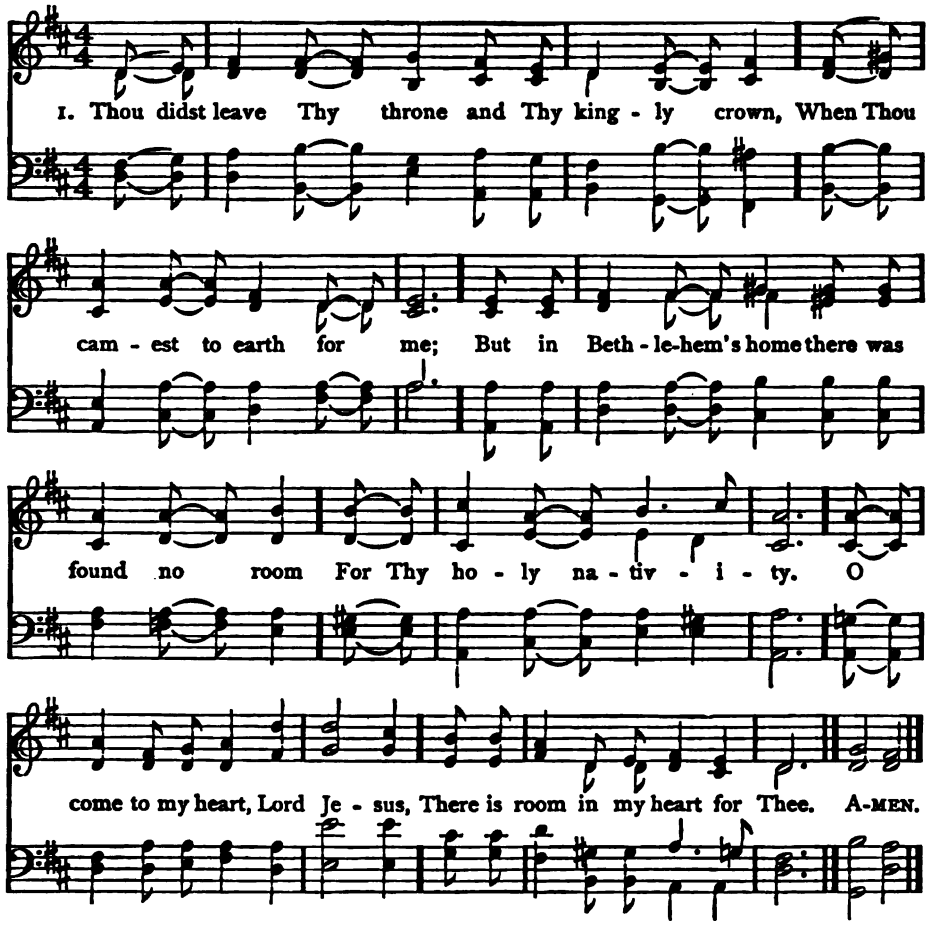
4 For He is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew:
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him, but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high,
When, like stars, His children crowned,
All in white, shall wait around.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848

136 MARGARET Irregular

Timothy R. Mathews, 1876

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou
cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le-hem's home there was
found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty. O
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee. A-MEN.

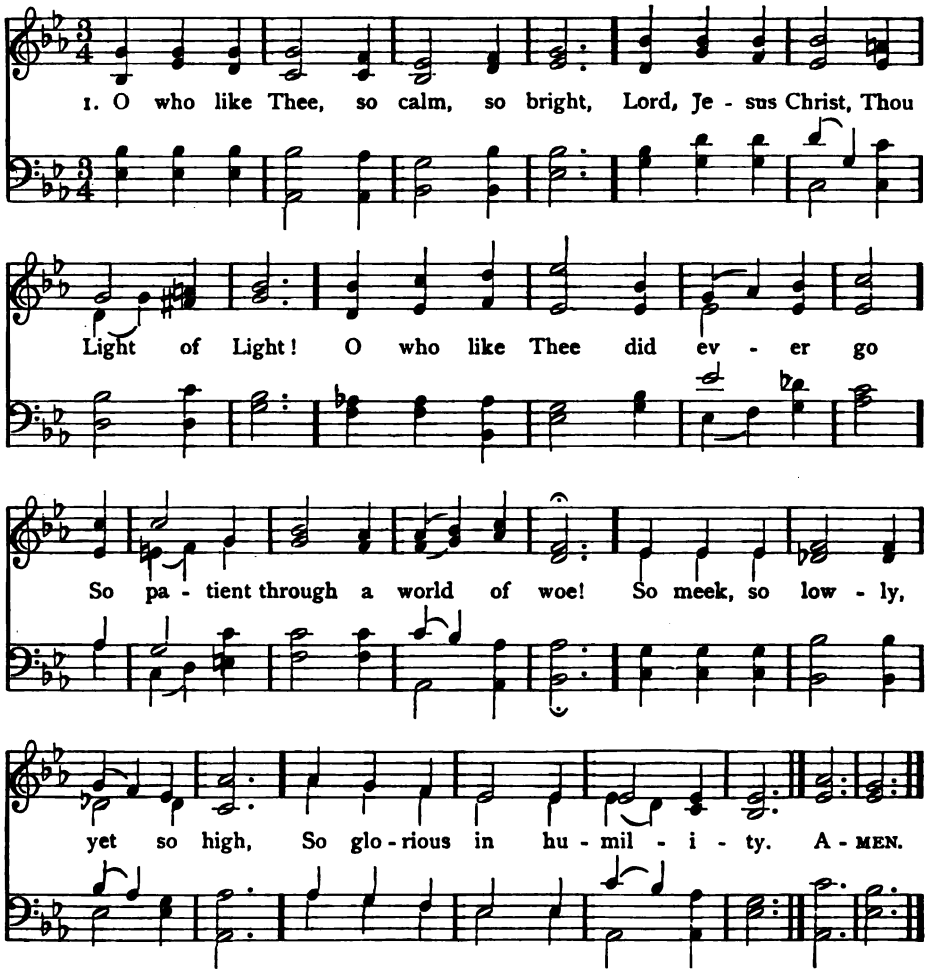
2 Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth Thou didst come to earth,
And in great humility:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

3 Thou cam'st, O Lord, with the living Word
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

4 When heaven's arches shall ring and her choir shall sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee!"
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

Emily Elizabeth Steele Elliott, 1864

The Son of God

137 ADORO L. M. 61. Joseph Barnby, 1872

1. O who like Thee, so calm, so bright, Lord, Je - sus Christ, Thou
Light of Light! O who like Thee did ev - er go
So pa - tient through a world of woe! So meek, so low - ly,
yet so high, So glo - rious in hu - mil - i - ty. A - MEN.

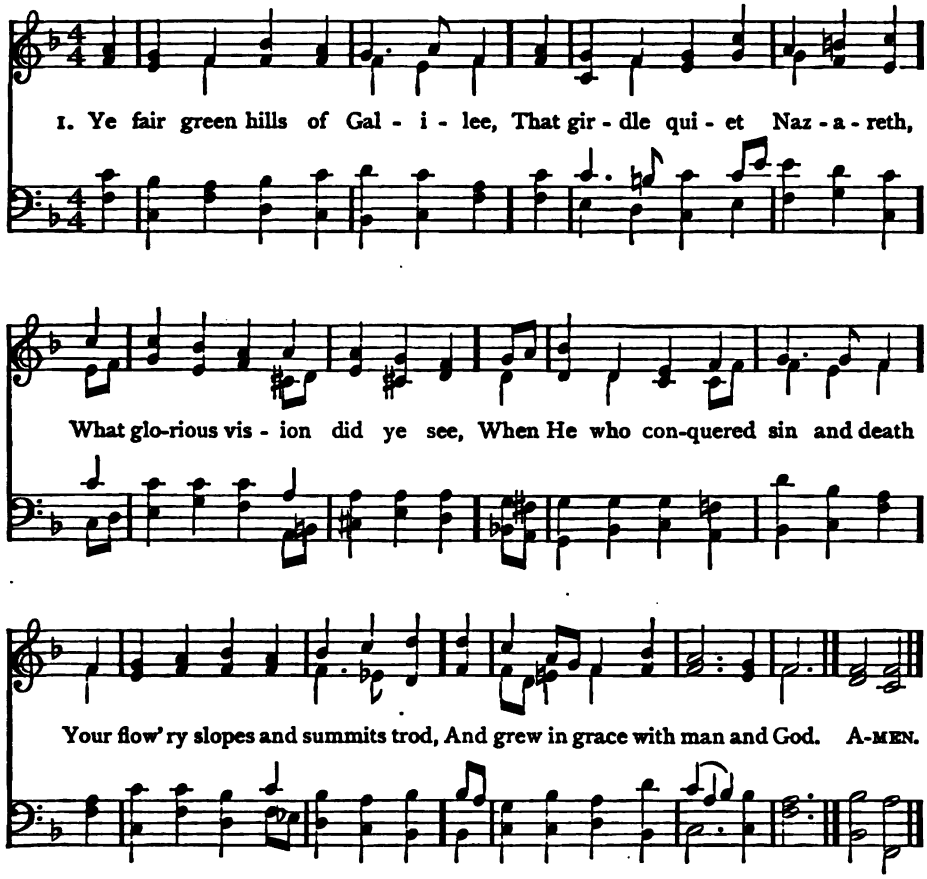
2 O wondrous Lord, our souls would be
Still more and more conformed to Thee;
Would lose the pride, the taint of sin,
That burns these fevered veins within;
And learn of Thee the lowly One,
And like Thee all our journey run.

3 O grant us ever on the road
To trace Thy footsteps, Son of God;
That when Thou shalt appear arrayed
In light to judge the quick and dead,
We may to life immortal soar,
Through Thee, who livest evermore.

Arthur Cleveland Coxe, 1840

138 ST. MATTHIAS L. M. 61.

William Henry Monk, 1861

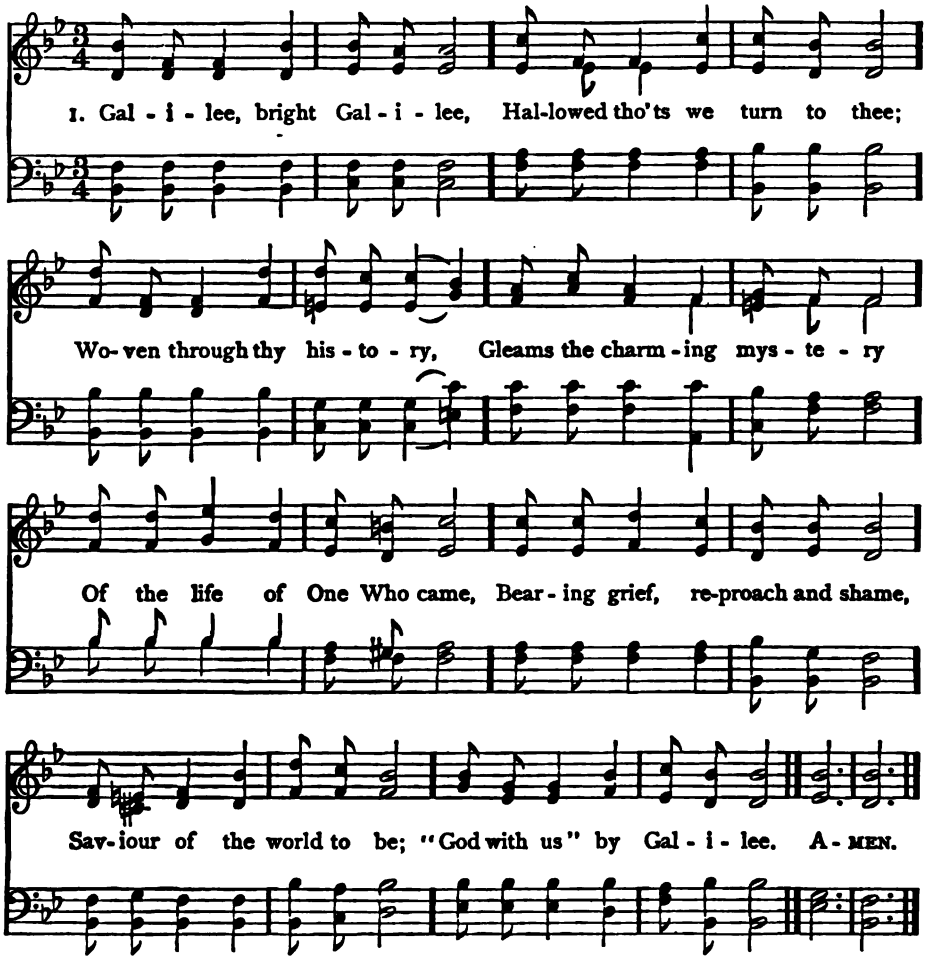

1. Ye fair green hills of Gal - i - lee, That gir - dle qui - et Naz - a - reth,
What glo-rious vis - ion did ye see, When He who con-quered sin and death
Your flow'ry slopes and summits trod, And grew in grace with man and God. A-MEN.

2 We saw no glory crown His head
As childhood ripened into youth,
No angels on His errands sped,
He wrought no sign: but meekness, truth,
And duty marked each step He trod;
And love to man, and love to God.

3 Jesus, my Saviour, Master, King,
Who didst for me the burden bear,
While saints in heaven Thy glory sing,
Let me on earth Thy likeness wear:
Mine be the path Thy feet have trod;
Duty and love to man and God.

Josiah Conder, 1837

139 GALILEE 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

William F. Sherwin, 1880

1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hal-lowed tho'ts we turn to thee;
Wo-ven through thy his - to - ry, Gleams the charm - ing mys - te - ry
Of the life of One Who came, Bear - ing grief, re-proach and shame,
Sav-iour of the world to be; "God with us" by Gal - i - lee. A - MEN.

2 Once along that rugged shore,
He, who all our sorrows bore,
Journeyed oft with weary feet,
Through the storm or burning heat;
Healing all who came in faith,
Calling back the life from death:
King of kings from heaven was He,
Though so poor by Galilee.

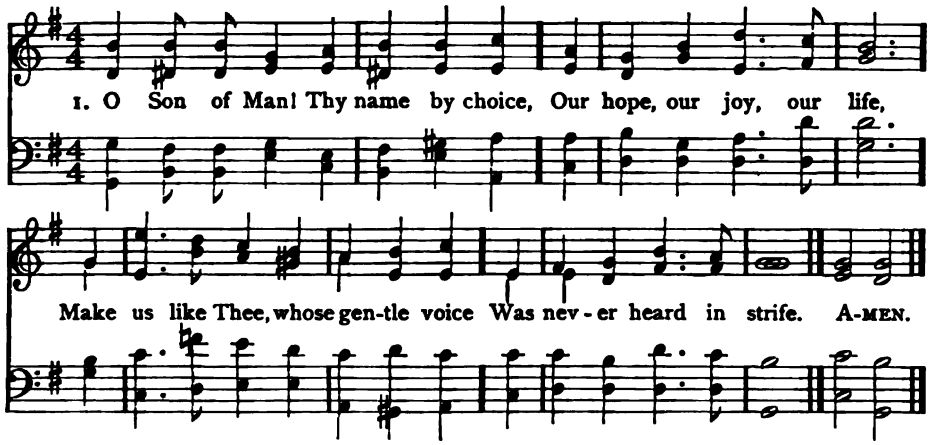
3 Wild the night on Galilee;
Loudly roared the angry sea,
When upon the tossing wave
Jesus walked, His own to save;
Calmed the tumult by His will,
Only saying, "Peace, be still!"
Ruler of the storm was He,
On the raging Galilee.

4 Still in loving tenderness
Doth the Master wait to bless;
Still His touch upon the soul
Bringeth balm and maketh whole;
Still He comforts mourning hearts,
Life, and joy, and peace imparts;
Still the sinner's Friend is He,
As of old by Galilee.

William F. Sherwin, 1880

140 NOX PRAECESSIT C. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1875


1. O Son of Man! Thy name by choice, Our hope, our joy, our life,
Make us like Thee, whose gen-tle voice Was nev-er heard in strife. A-MEN.

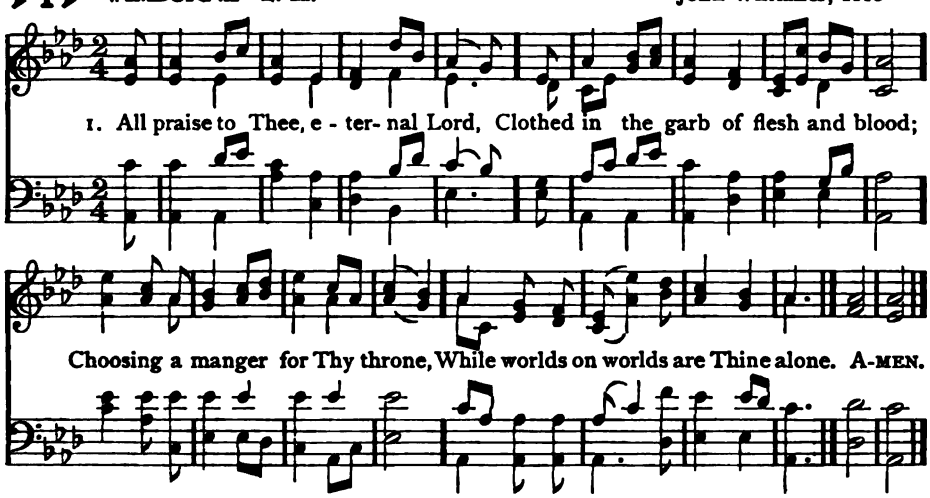
2 Holy and harmless, undefiled,
On earth Thou went alone;
Came from the depths of heaven, a child,
To make the lost Thine own;

3 To be a glory in our night,
And bring us from above
The way heaven's children live, all bright
With self-forgetting love.

4 In all things like Thy brethren made,
O teach us how to be
With meekness, gentleness arrayed,
In all things like to Thee.

George MacDonald, 1855

141 WIMBORNE L. M.

John Whitaker, 1818

1. All praise to Thee, e-ter-nal Lord, Clothed in the garb of flesh and blood;
Choosing a manger for Thy throne, While worlds on worlds are Thine alone. A-MEN.

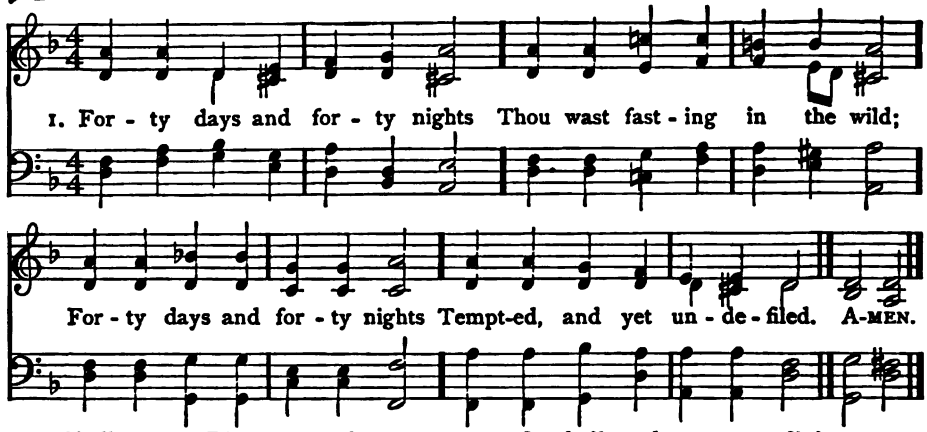
2 A little child, Thou art our guest,
That weary ones in Thee may rest;
Forlorn and lowly is Thy birth,
That we may rise to heaven from earth.

3 Thou comest in the darksome night
To make us children of the light,
To make us in the realms divine,
Like Thine own angels, round Thee shine.

4 All this for us Thy love hath done;
By this to Thee our love is won;
For this we tune our cheerful lays,
And shout our thanks in ceaseless praise.

Martin Luther, 1524

142 HEINLEIN 7 7 7 7

Paul Heinlein, 1677

2 Shall not we Thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

3 And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or Spirit should assail,
Thou, his Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint or fail.

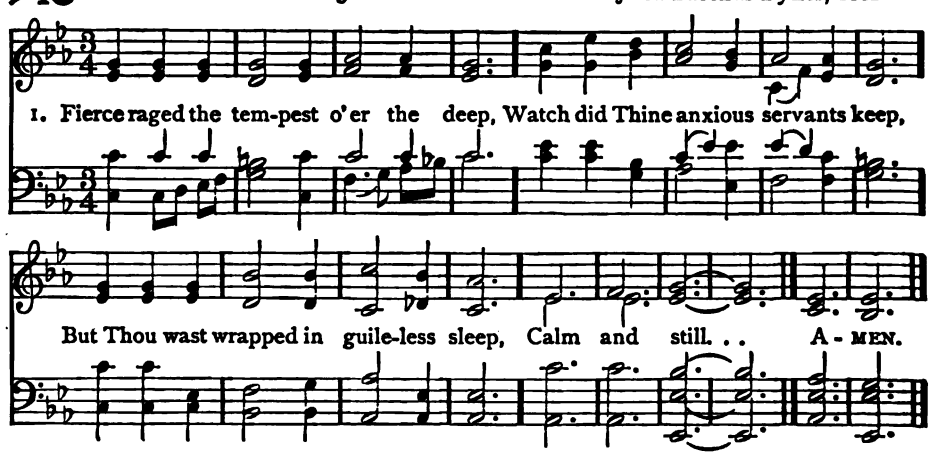
4 So shall we have peace divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us, too, shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to Thee.

5 Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by Thy side;
That with Thee we may appear
At th'eternal Easter-tide.

George Hunt Smyttan, 1856

143 ST. AELRED 8 8 8 3

John Bacchus Dykes, 1862


1. Fierce raged the tem-pest o'er the deep, Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,
But Thou wast wrapped in guile-less sleep, Calm and still. . . A - MEN.

2 "Save, Lord, we perish," was their cry,
"O save us in our agony!"
Thy word above the storm rose high,
"Peace, be still."

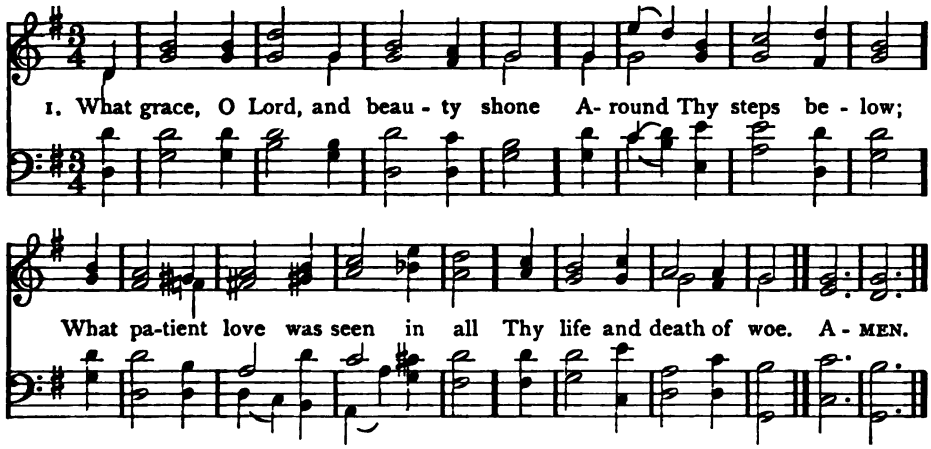
3 The wild winds hushed; the angry deep
Sank, like a little child, to sleep;
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
At Thy will.

4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
"Peace, be still."

Godfrey Thring, 1862

144 SPOHR C. M.

Arr. from Louis Spohr 1835



2 For, ever on Thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrow hung;
Yet no ungentle, murmuring word
Escaped Thy silent tongue.

3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove;
Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.

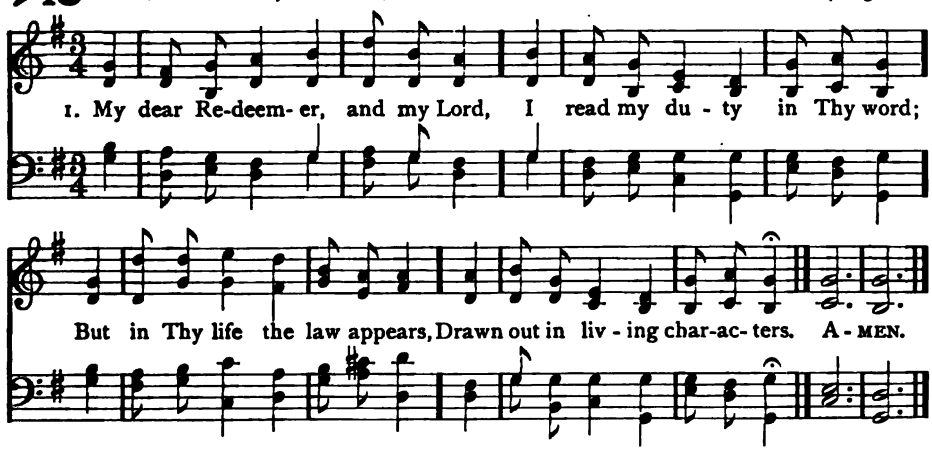
4 O give us hearts to love like Thee,
Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
Far more for others' sin than all
The wrongs that we receive.

5 One with Thyself, may every eye
In us, Thy brethren, see
The gentleness and grace that spring
From union, Lord, with Thee.

Edward Denny, 1839

145 ROCKINGHAM, NEW L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830



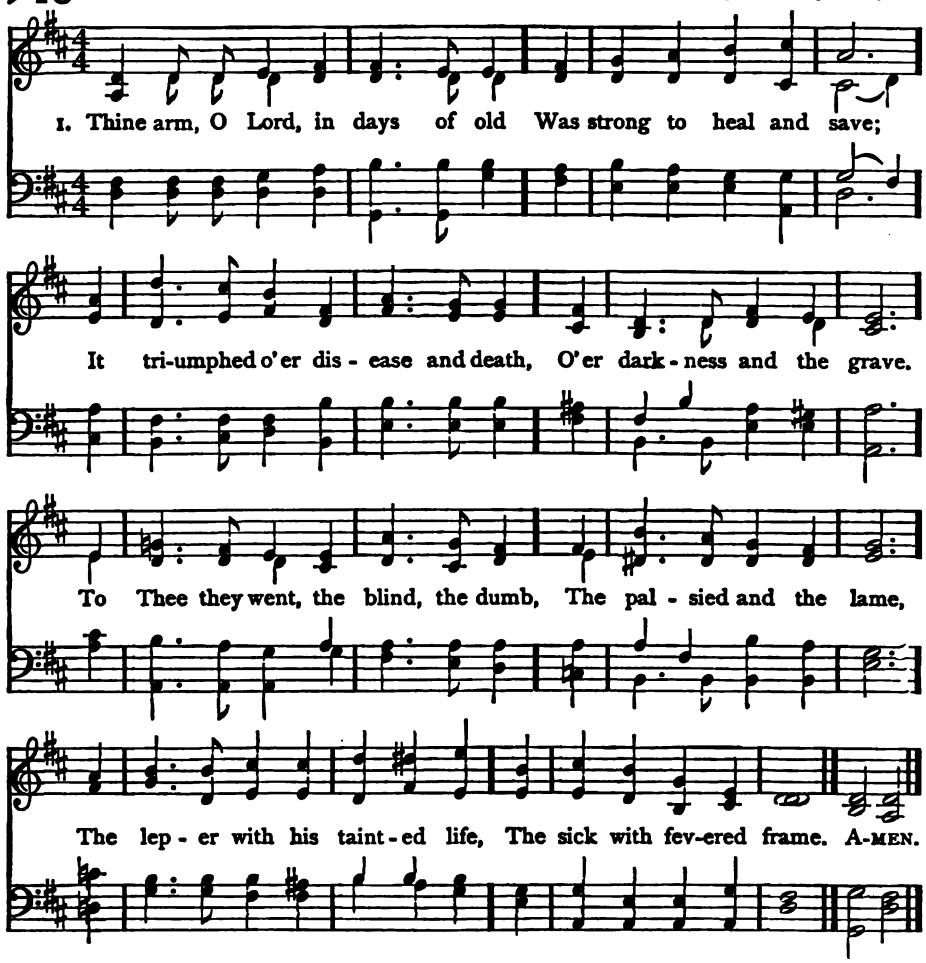
2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
The desert Thy temptations knew,
The conflict and Thy victory too.

4 Be Thou my pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

Isaac Watts, 1709

146 ST. LUKE C. M. D.

Joseph Barnby, 1867

1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;
It tri-umphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark - ness and the grave.
To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied and the lame,
The lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fev-ered frame. A-MEN.

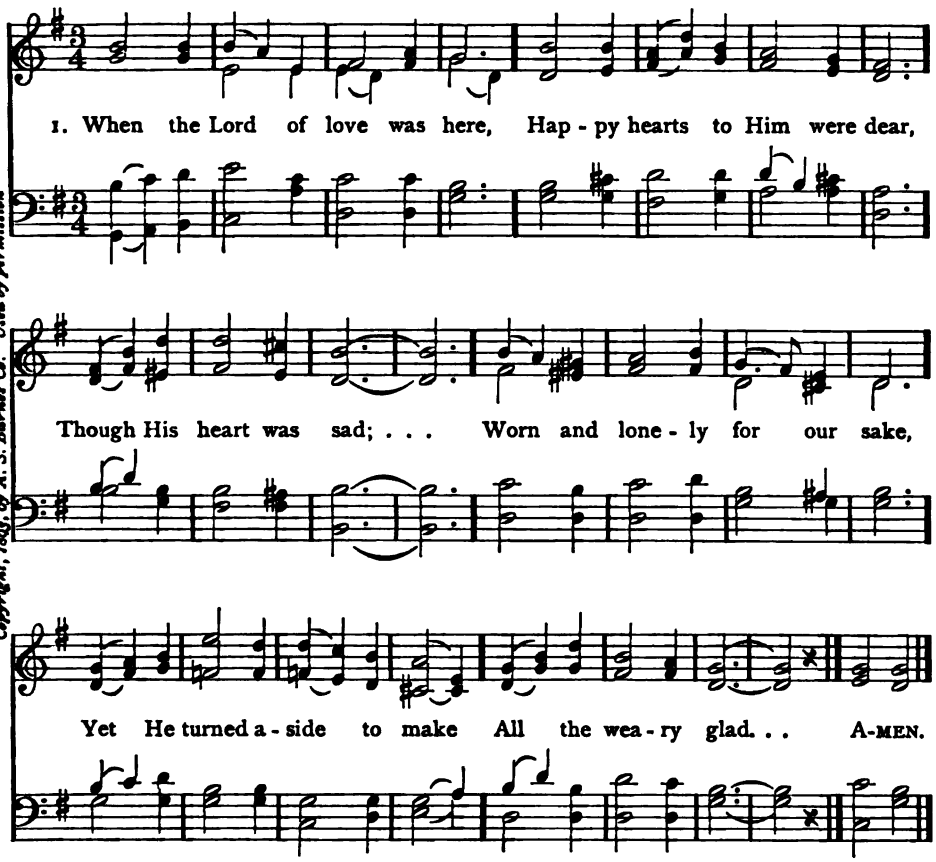
2 And lo, Thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned Thee, the Lord of light;
And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesaret's shore.

3 Though love and might no longer heal
By touch, or word, or look;
Though they who do Thy work must read
Thy laws in nature's book;
Yet come to heal the sick man's soul,
Come, cleanse the leprous taint,
Give joy and peace, where all is strife,
And strength, where all is faint.

4 Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless
With Thine almighty breath.
To hands that work and eyes that see,
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
May praise Thee evermore.

Edward H. Plumptre, 1866

147 ARMSTRONG 7 7 5 7 7 5

George W. Chadwick, 1888

1. When the Lord of love was here, Hap - py hearts to Him were dear,
Though His heart was sad; . . . Worn and lone - ly for our sake,
Yet He turned a - side to make All the wea - ry glad. . . A-MEN.

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2 Meek and lowly were His ways;
From His loving grew His praise,
From His giving, prayer;
All the outcasts thronged to hear,
All the sorrowful drew near
To enjoy His care.

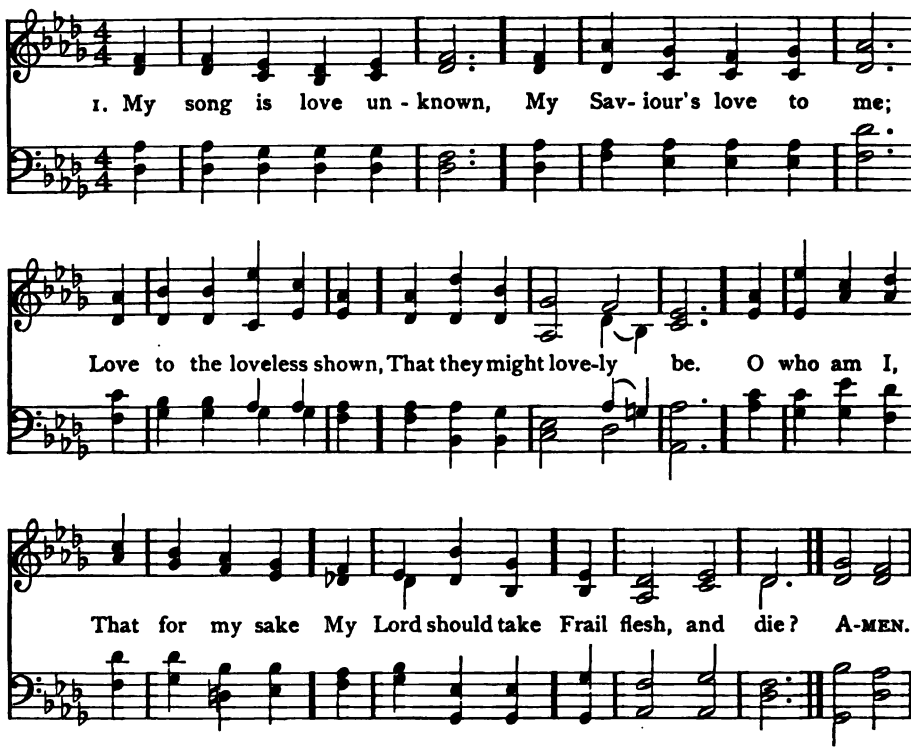
3 When He walked the fields, He drew
From the flowers and birds and dew,
Parables of God;
For within His heart of love
All the soul of man did move,
God had His abode.

4 Fill us, Lord, with Thy desire,
All the sinful to inspire
With the Father's life;
Free us from the cares that press
On the heart of worldliness,
From the fret and strife.

5 Lord, be ours Thy power to keep
In the very heart of grief,
And in trial, love;
In our meekness to be wise,
And through sorrow to arise
To our God above.

Stopford A. Brooke, 1881

148 ST. JOHN 6 6 6 6 4 4 4 4

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1887

1. My song is love un - known, My Sav- iour's love to me;
Love to the loveless shown, That they might love-ly be. O who am I,
That for my sake My Lord should take Frail flesh, and die? A-MEN.

2 He came from His blest throne
Salvation to bestow:
But men made strange, and none
The longed-for Christ would know.
But oh, my Friend,
My Friend indeed,
Who at my need
His life did spend.

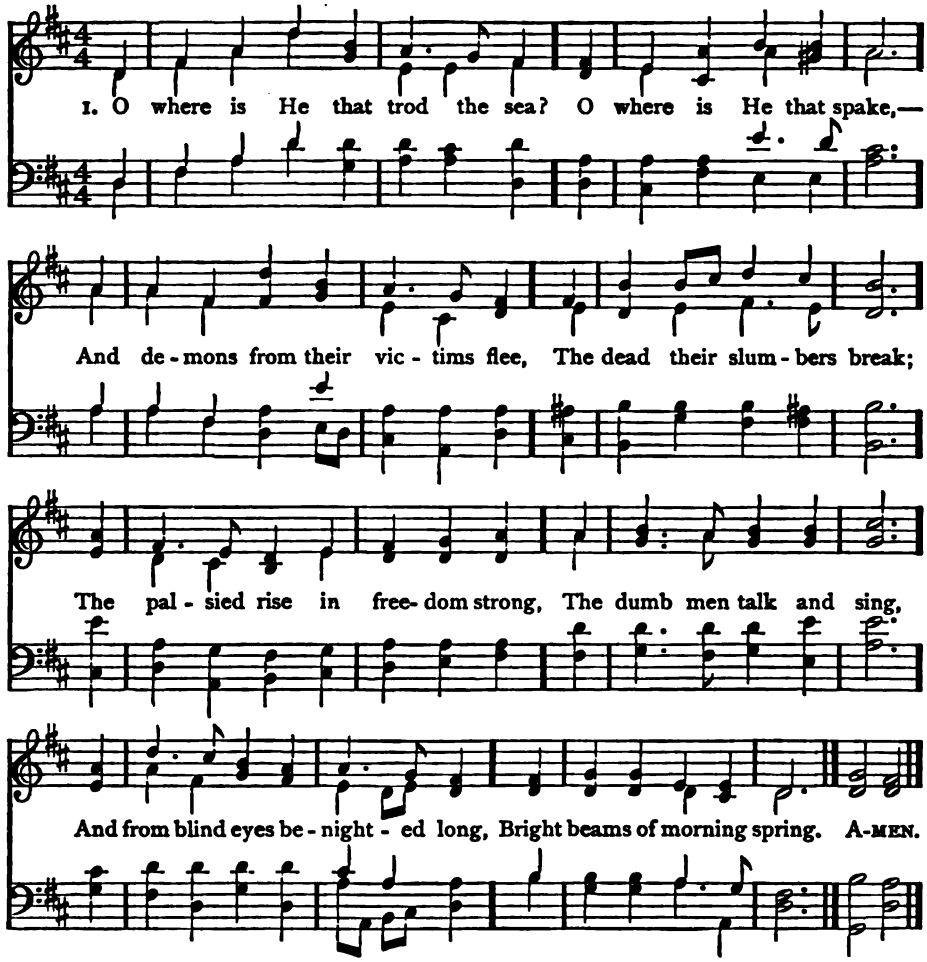
3 Sometimes they strew His way,
And His sweet praises sing;
Resounding all the day,
Hosannas to their King.
Then "Crucify!"
Is all their breath,
And for His death
They thirst and cry.

4 Why, what hath my Lord done?
What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run,
He gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries!
Yet they at these
Themselves displease,
And 'gainst Him rise.

5 They rise, and needs will have
My dear Lord made away,
A murderer they save;
The Prince of Life they slay.
Yet cheerful He
To suffering goes,
That He his foes
From thence might free.

Samuel Crossman, 1664

149 PETERSHAM C. M. D.

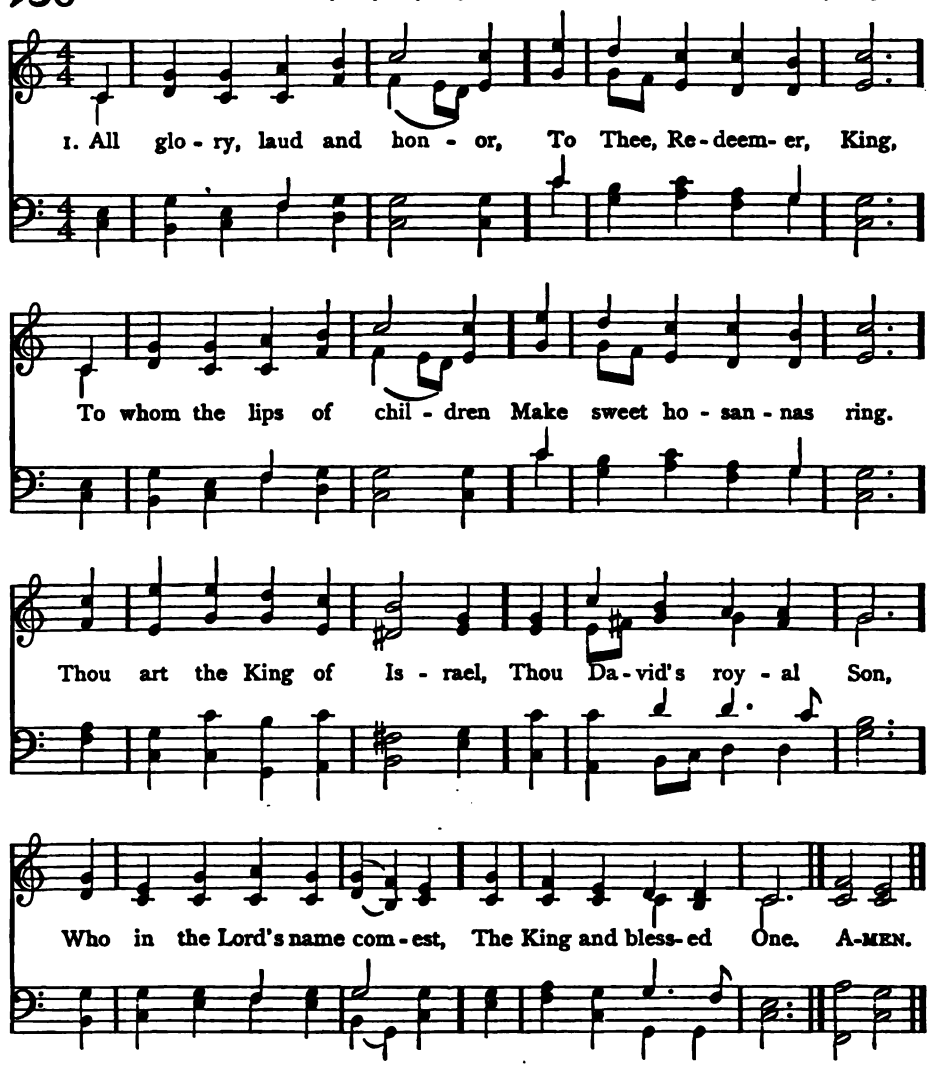
Clement W. Poole, 1875

1. O where is He that trod the sea? O where is He that spake,—
And de-mons from their vic-tims flee, The dead their slum-bers break;
The pal-sied rise in free-dom strong, The dumb men talk and sing,
And from blind eyes be-night-ed long, Bright beams of morning spring. A-MEN.

2 O where is He that trod the sea?
O where is He that spake,—
And piercing words of liberty,
The deaf ears open shake;
And mildest words arrest the haste
Of fever's deadly fire,
And strong ones heal the weak who waste
Their life in sad desire.

3 O where is He that trod the sea?
'Tis only He can save;
To thousands hungering wearily,
A wondrous meal He gave;
Full soon, with food celestial fed,
Their mystic fare they take;
'Twas springtide when He blest the bread
And harvest when He brake.

4 O where is He that trod the sea?
My soul, the Lord is here:
Let all thy fears be hushed in thee;
To leap, to look, to hear
Be thine: thy needs He'll satisfy.
Art thou diseased or dumb?
Or dost thou in thy hunger cry?
"I come," saith Christ, "I come."

Thomas T. Lynch, 1855

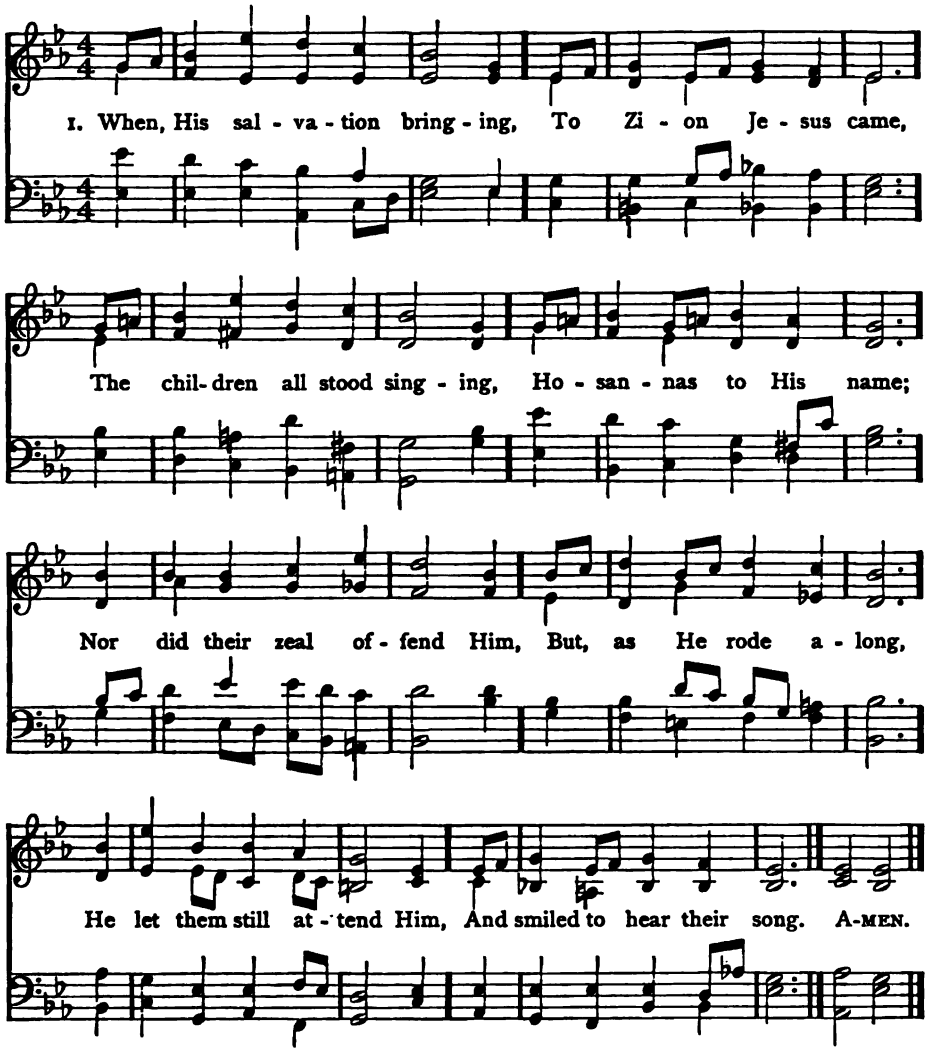
150 ST. THEODULPH 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 Melchior Teschner, 1615

1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or, To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Make sweet ho - san - nas ring.
Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One. A-MEN.

2 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.

3 To Thee, before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the praise we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.

Theodulph, 8ao Tr. J. M. Neale, 1854

His Entry into Jerusalem

151 **TOURS** 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 — Berthold Tours, 1872

1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
The chil - dren all stood sing - ing, Ho - san - nas to His name;
Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,
He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song. A-MEN.

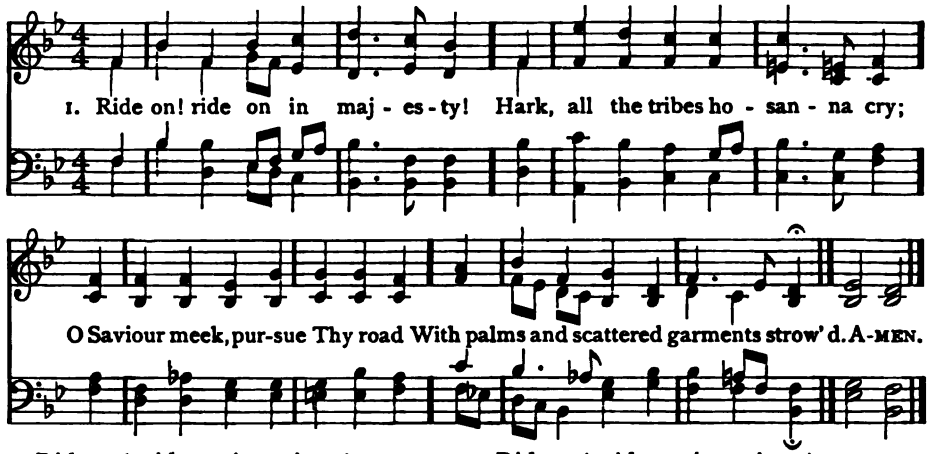
2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon His throne,
And cry aloud, "Hosanna
To David's royal Son."

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their Hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.

John King, 1830

152 ST. DROSTANE L. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1862


1. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark, all the tribes ho - san - na cry;
O Saviour meek, pur-sue Thy road With palms and scattered garments strow' d. A-MEN.

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

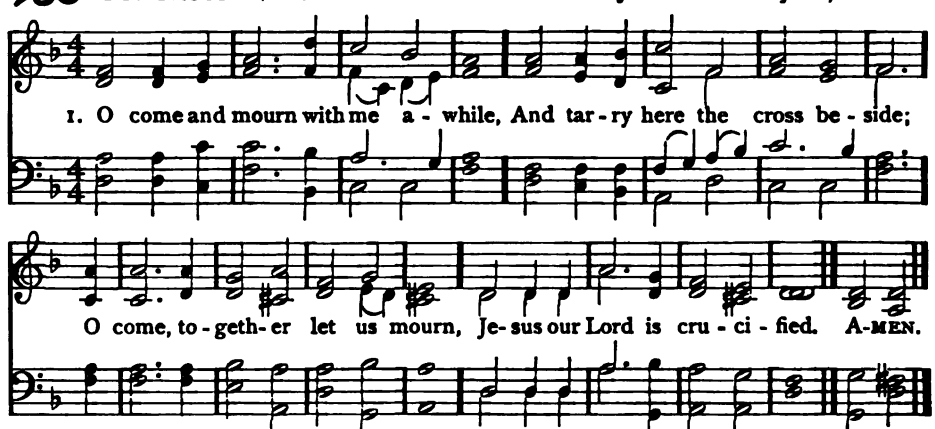
3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The winged squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father, on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

Henry H. Milman, 1827

153 ST. CROSS L. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861

1. O come and mourn with me a - while, And tar - ry here the cross be - side;
O come, to - geth - er let us mourn, Je - sus our Lord is cru - ci - fied. A-MEN.

2 Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Ah! look how patiently He hangs;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

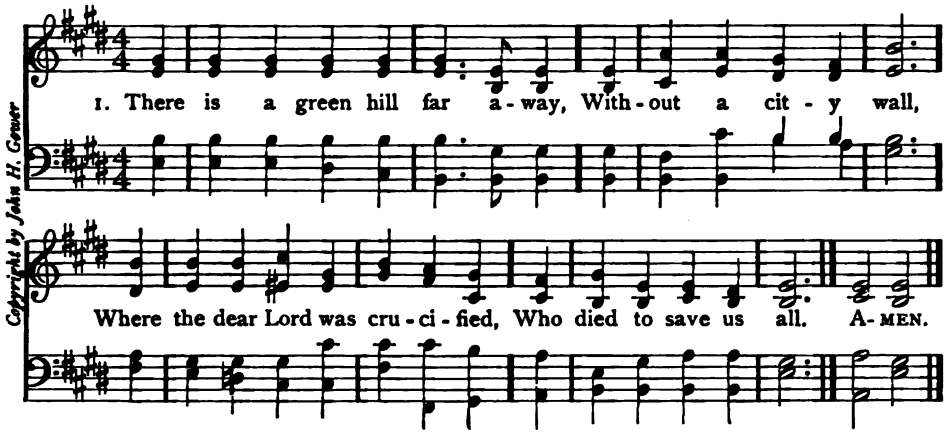
3 Seven times He spake, seven words of love,
And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

4 O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is tried,
And victory remains with love,
For Thou our Lord art crucified!

Frederick W. Faber, 1849

154 MEDITATION C. M.

John H. Gower, 1891



Copyright by John H. Gower

2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

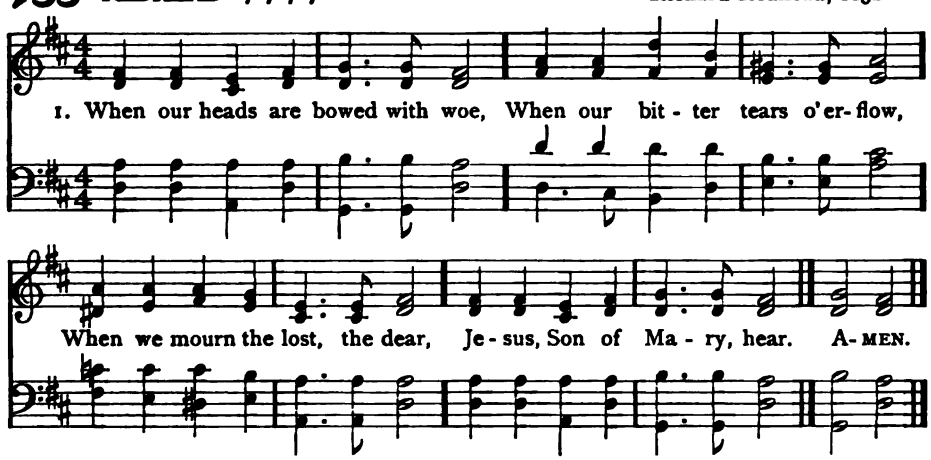
4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848

155 REDHEAD 7 7 7 7

Richard Redhead, 1852


1. When our heads are bowed with woe, When our bit-ter tears o'er-flow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear, Je-sus, Son of Ma-ry, hear. A-MEN.

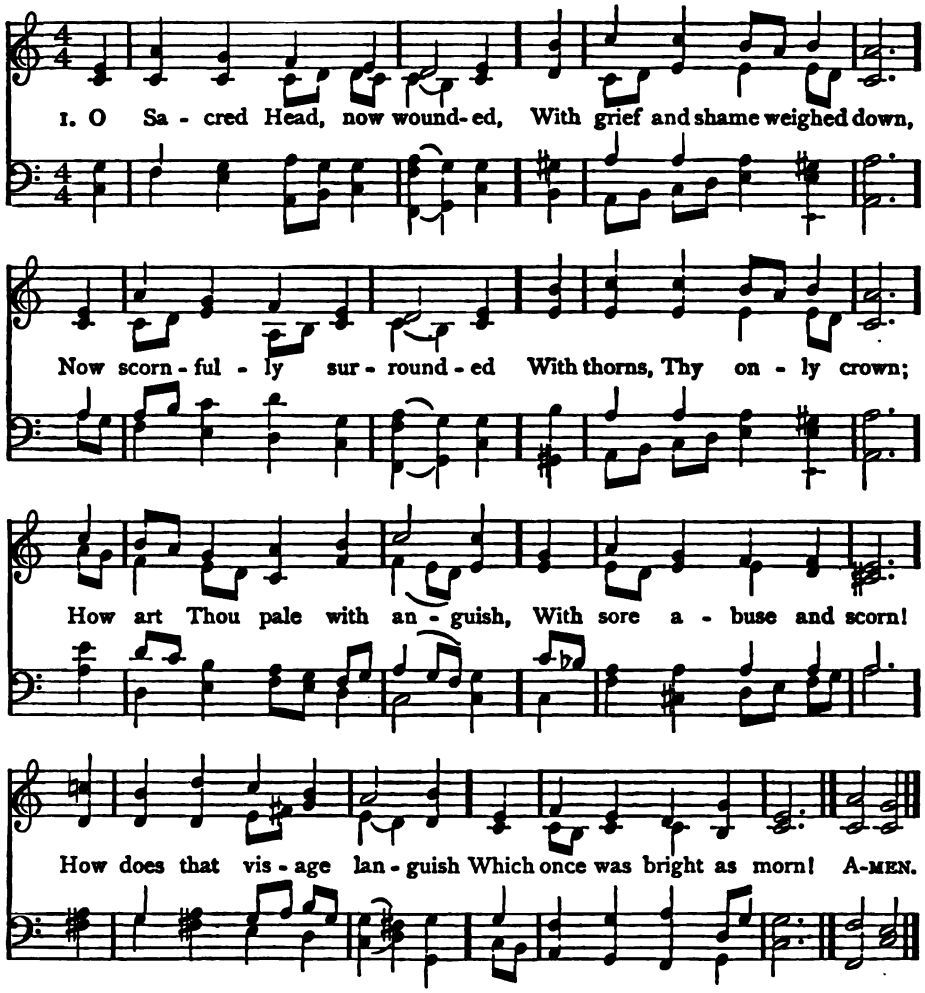
2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

3 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

4 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own;
Thou hast deigned their load to bear;
Jesue, Son of Mary hear.

Henry H. Milman, 1827

156 PASSION CHORALE 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Hans Leo Hassler, 1601

1. O Sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thy on - ly crown;
How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn! A-MEN.

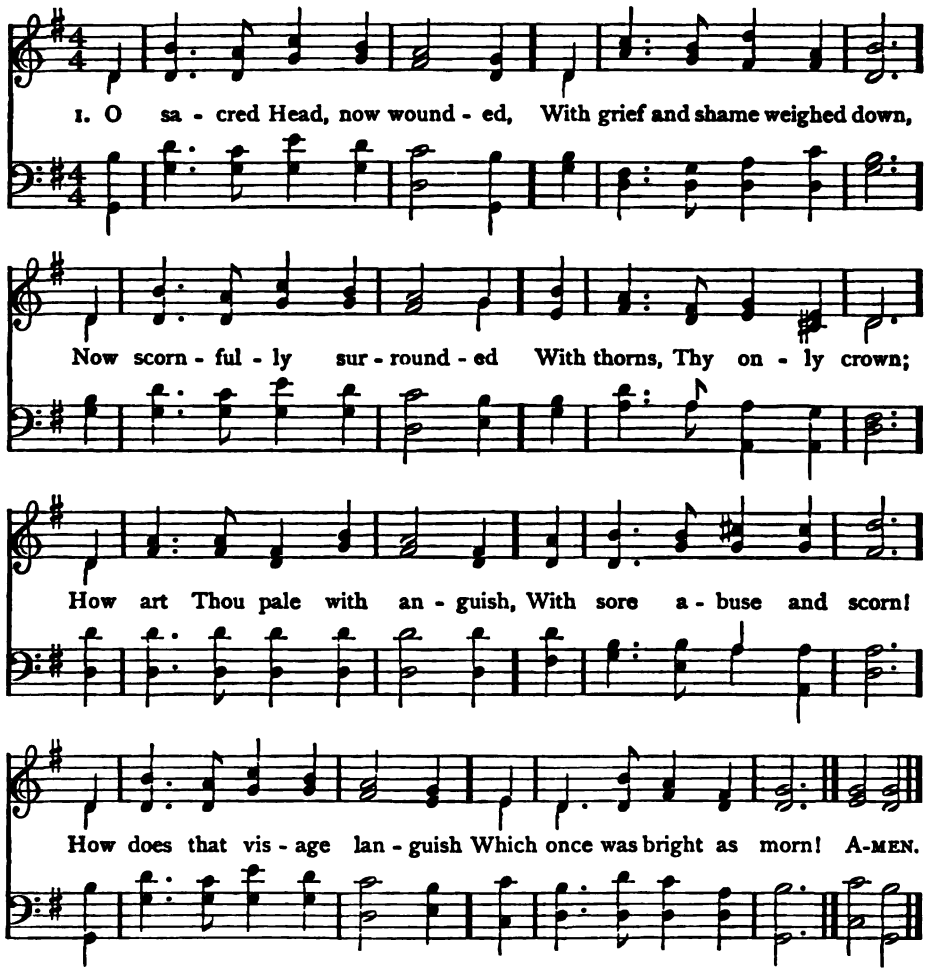
2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinner's gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this, Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine for ever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.

4 Be near when I am dying,
O show Thy cross to me;
And for my succor flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free.
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move,
For he who dies believing,
Dies safely through Thy love.

Bernard of Clairvaux; tr. by Paulus Gerhardt, tr. by J. W. Alexander

His Passion and Death

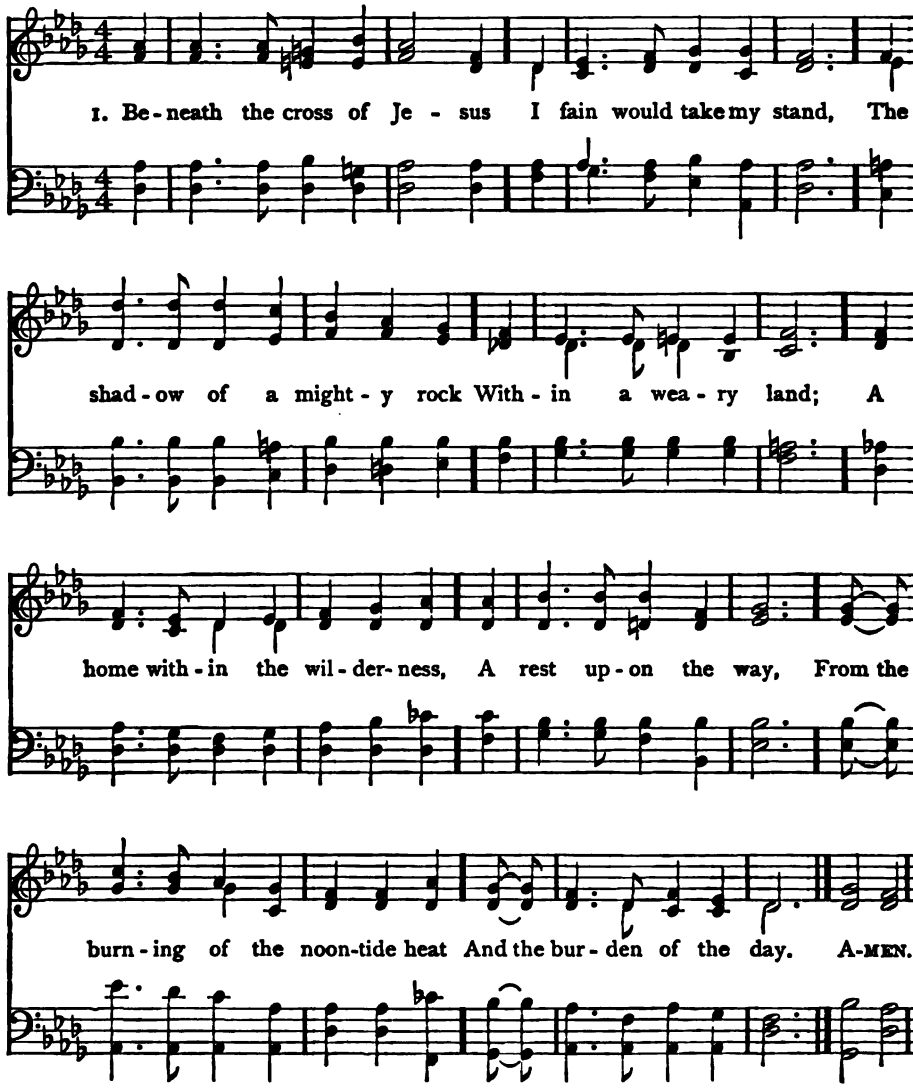
GERHARDT 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 (*Second Tune*) Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thy on - ly crown;
How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn! A-MEN.

2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3 What language shall I borrow,
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever,
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never,
Outlive my love to Thee.

4 Be near when I am dying,
O show Thy cross to me;
And for my succor flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free.
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move,
For he who dies believing,
Dies safely through Thy love.

Bernard of Clairvaux, tr. by Paulus Gerhardt, tr. by J. W. Alexander

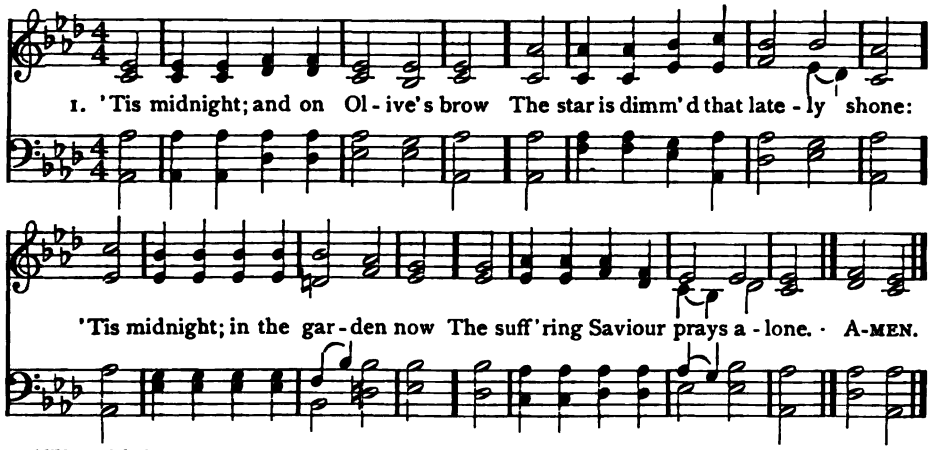
157 ST. CHRISTOPHER 7 6 8 6 8 6 8 6 Frederick C. Maker, 1881

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand, The
shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land; A
home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way, From the
burn - ing of the noon-tide heat And the bur - den of the day. A-MEN.

2 Upon the cross of Jesus,
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart with tears
These wonders I confess;
The wonder of His glorious love,
And my unworthiness.

3 I take, O Cross, thy shadow
For my abiding-place;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all the cross.

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868

158 OLIVE'S BROW L. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1853

1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimm'd that late - ly shone:
'Tis midnight; in the gar - den now The suff'ring Saviour prays a - lone. · A-MEN.

2 'Tis midnight; and from all removed,
Emmanuel wrestles lone with fears;
E'en the disciple that He loved
Heeds not his Master's griefs and tears.

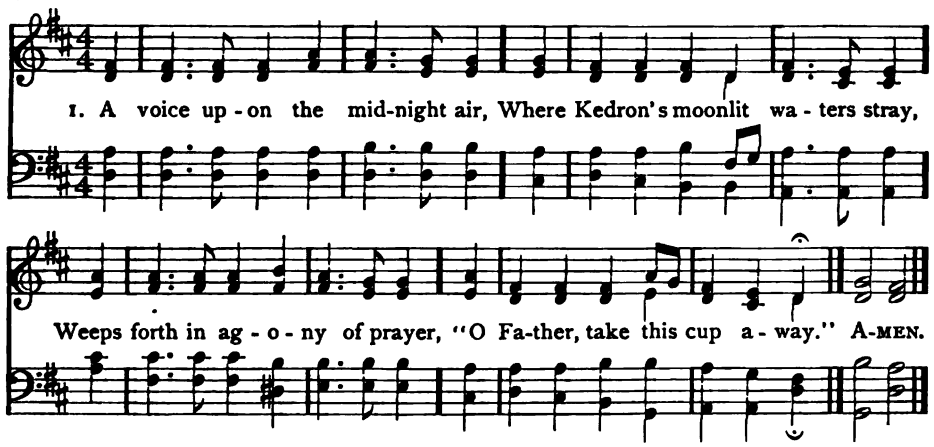
3 'Tis midnight; and for others' guilt
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;
Yet He that hath in anguish knelt
Is not forsaken by His God.

4 'Tis midnight; and from heavenly plains
Is borne the song that angels know;
Unheard by mortals are the strains
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

William B. Tappan, 1822

159 CRUX CRUDELIS L. M.

Albert L. Peace, 1885


1. A voice up - on the mid-night air, Where Kedron's moonlit wa - ters stray,
Weeps forth in ag - o - ny of prayer, "O Fa-ther, take this cup a - way." A-MEN.

2 Ah! Thou who sorrowest unto death,
We conquer in Thy mortal fray;
And earth for all her children saith,
"O God, take not this cup away."

3 O Lord of sorrow, meekly die;
Thou'lt heal or hallow all our woe;
Thy Name refresh the mourner's sigh,
Thy peace revive the faint and low.

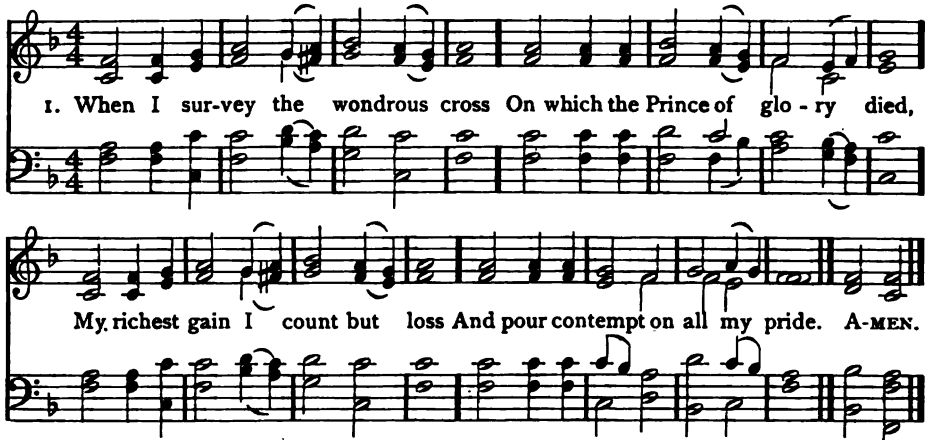
4 Great Chief of faithful souls, arise;
None else can lead the martyr-band
Who teach the brave how peril flies,
When faith, unarmed, uplifts the hand.

5 O King of earth, the cross ascend;
O'er climes and ages 'tis Thy throne;
Where'er Thy fading eye may bend,
The desert blooms, and is Thine own.

James Martineau, 1840

160 HAMBURG L. M.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824


1. When I sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
My richest gain I count but loss And pour contempt on all my pride. A-MEN.

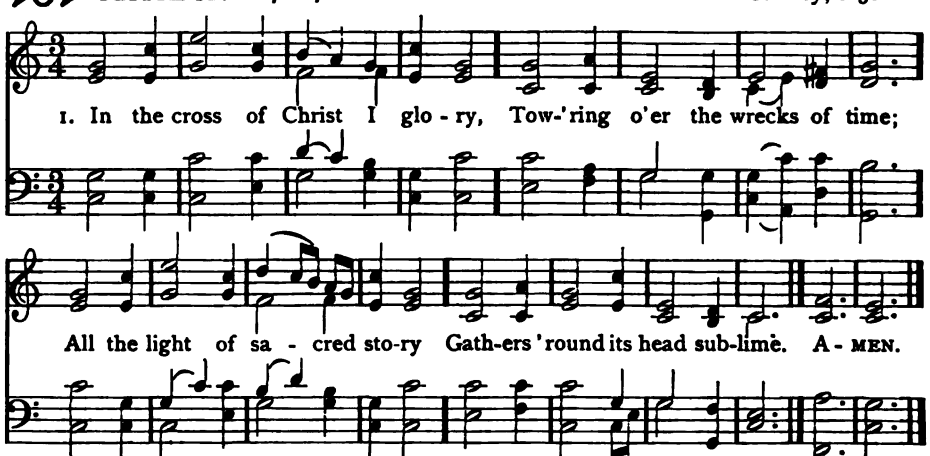
2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ, my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts, 1707

161 RATHBUN 8 7 8 7

Ithamar Conkey, 1851

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gath-ers 'round its head sub-lime. A - MEN.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo, it glows with peace and joy.

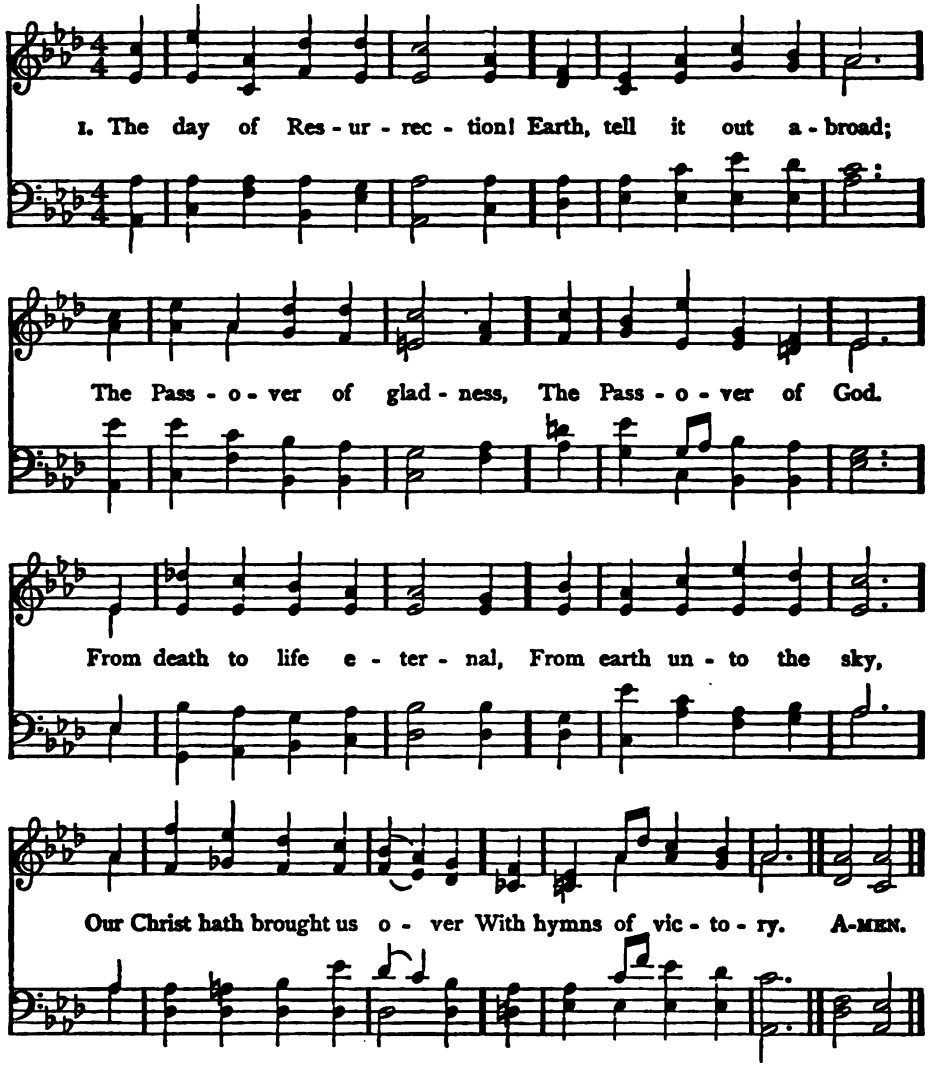
3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds new lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gather 'round its head sublime.

John Bowring, 1825

162 ROTTERDAM 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

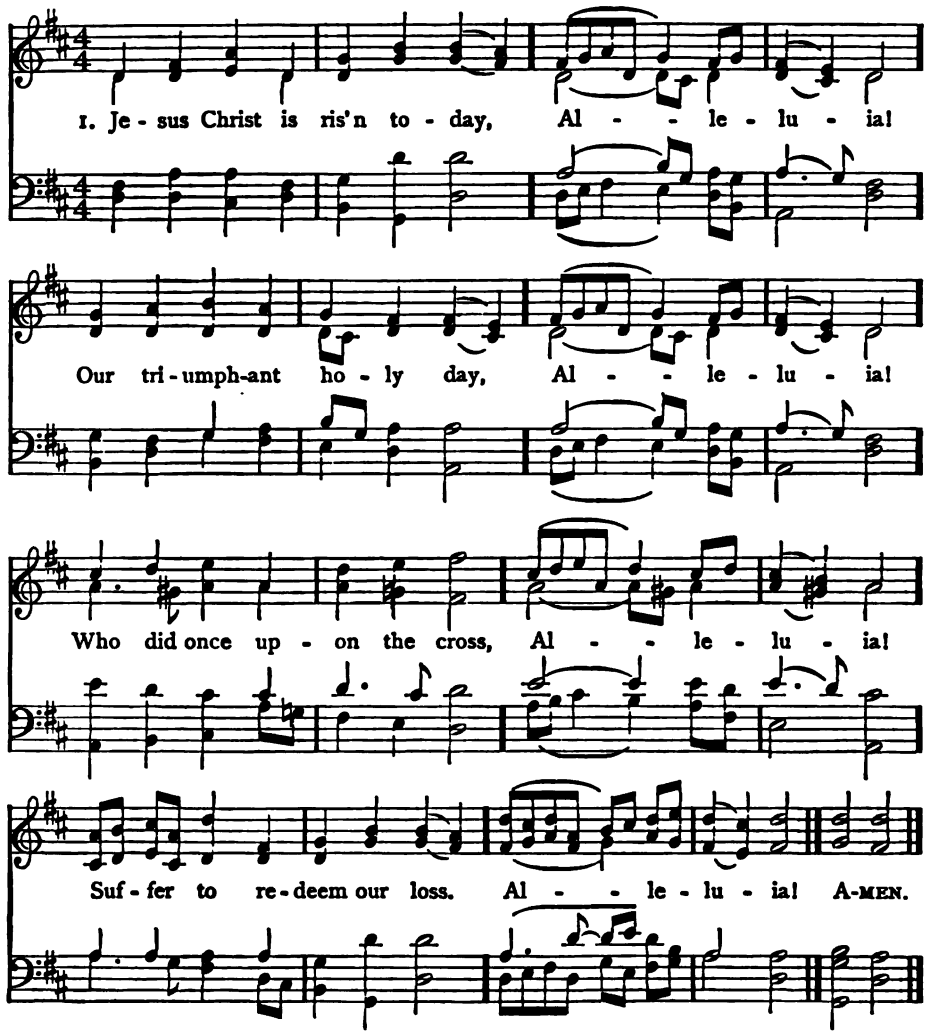
Berthold Tours, 1875

1. The day of Res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry. A-MEN.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of Resurrection light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail," and hearing
May raise the victor strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
Invisible and visible
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our joy that hath no end.

John of Damascus (8th Cent.) Tr. John M. Neale, 1862

163 WORGAN 7 7 7 7 With Alleluia

Lyra Davidica, 1708

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Our tri - umph-ant ho - ly day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Who did once up - on the cross, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

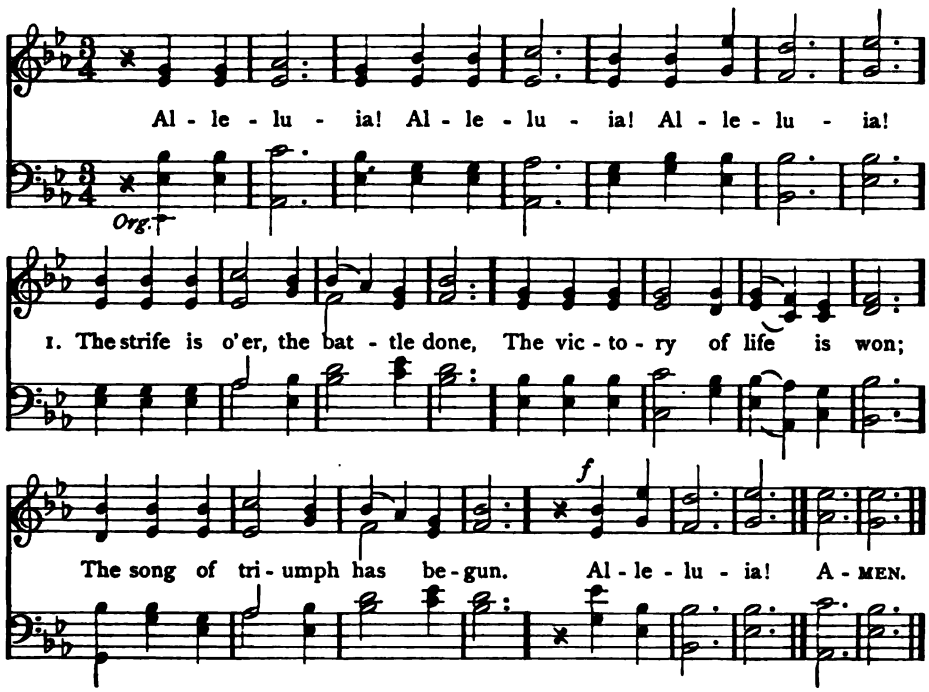
2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

3 But the pains which He endured,
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing,
Alleluia!

4 Now be God the Father praised,
With the Son, from death upraised,
And the Spirit, ever blest,
One true God, by all confessed.
Alleluia!

Anon. (Latin, 14th Cent.) Tr. Tate and Brady

164 VICTORY 8 8 8 With Alleluia

Arr. fr. Palestrina, 1588

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Org.
1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to - ry of life is won;
f
The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days have quickly sped:
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

4 Lord, by the stripes that wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee,
Alleluia!

Anon. (Latin) Tr. Francis Pott, 1861

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165 WORGAN 7 7 7 7

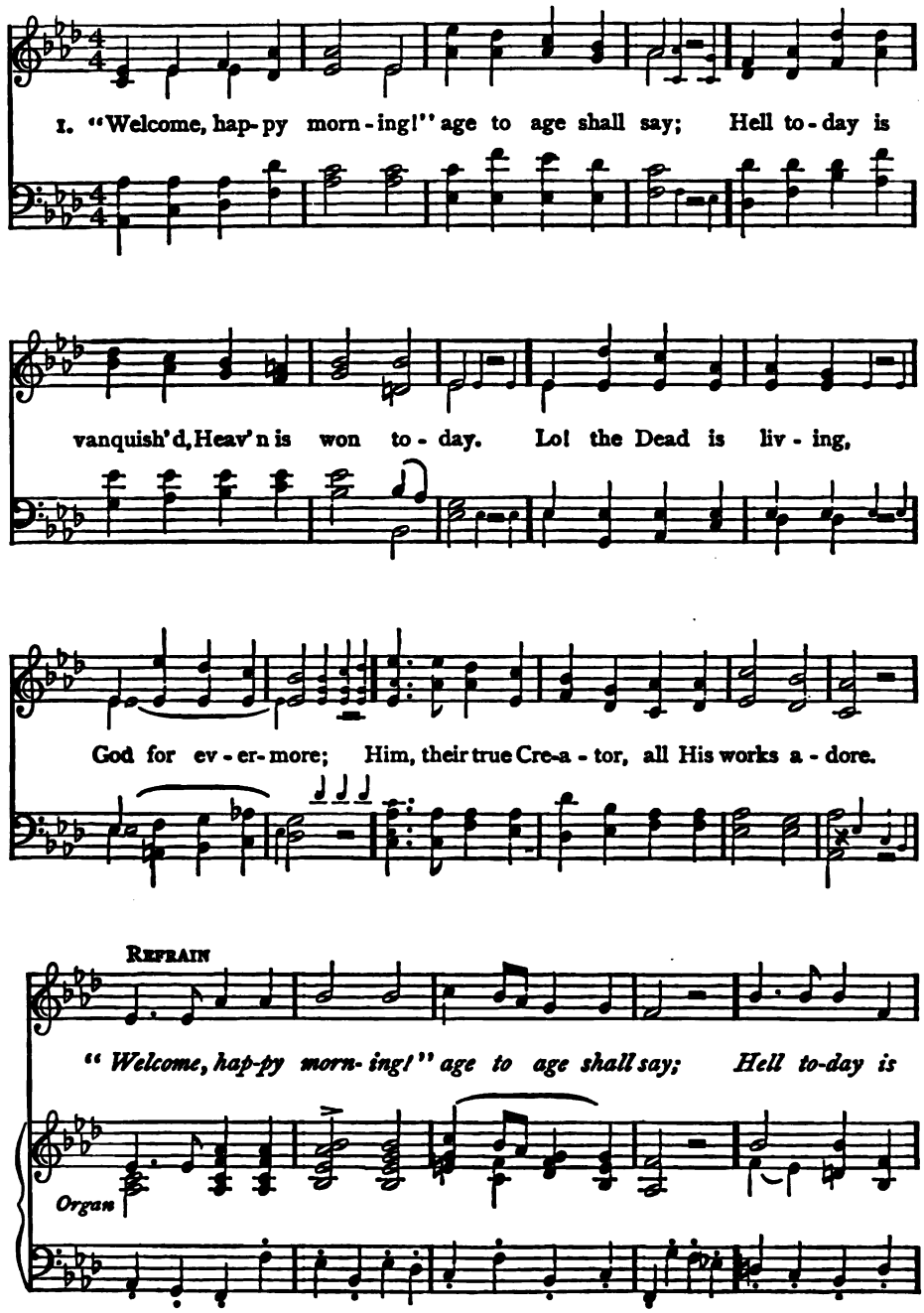
1 "Christ the Lord is risen to-day,"
Sons of men and angels say;
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.

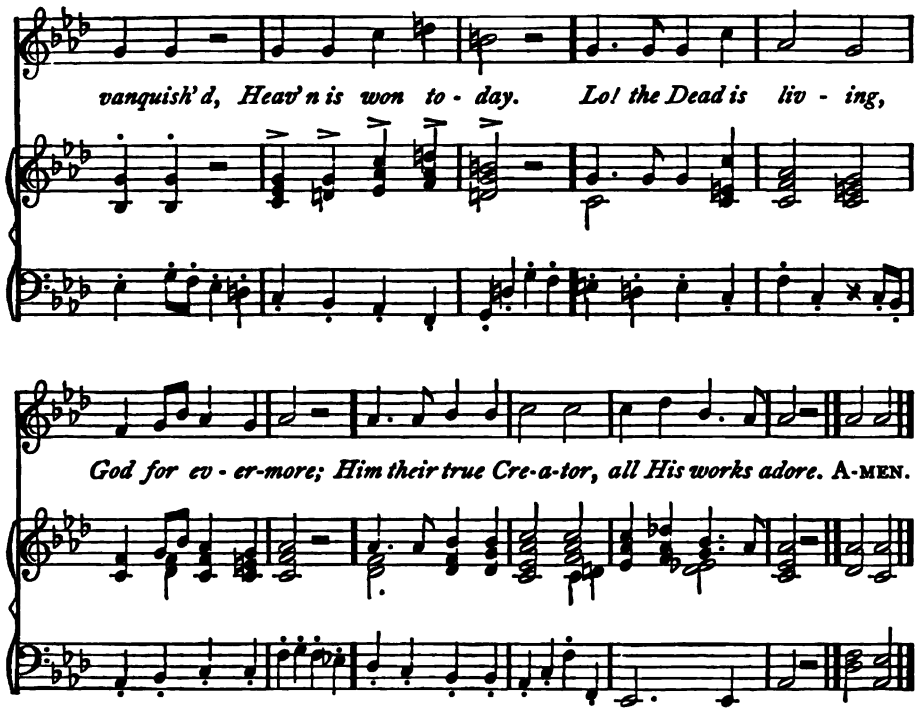
2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids Him rise;
Christ has opened paradise.

3 Lives again our glorious King:
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died our souls to save;
Where thy victory, O grave?

4 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Charles Wesley, 1739

166 WELCOME, HAPPY MORNING 11 11 11 11 With Ref. J. Baptiste Calkin, 1866

1. "Welcome, hap-py morn-ing!" age to age shall say; Hell to-day is
vanquish'd, Heav'n is won to-day. Lo! the Dead is liv-ing,
God for ev-er-more; Him, their true Cre-a-tor, all His works a-dore.
Refrain
"Welcome, hap-py morn-ing!" age to age shall say; Hell to-day is
Organ

Dis Resurrection

2 Earth her joy confesses, clothing her for spring,
All good gifts returned with her returning King;
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
Speak His sorrow ended, hail His triumph now.

3 Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all,
Thou from heaven beholding human nature's fall;
Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son,
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on.

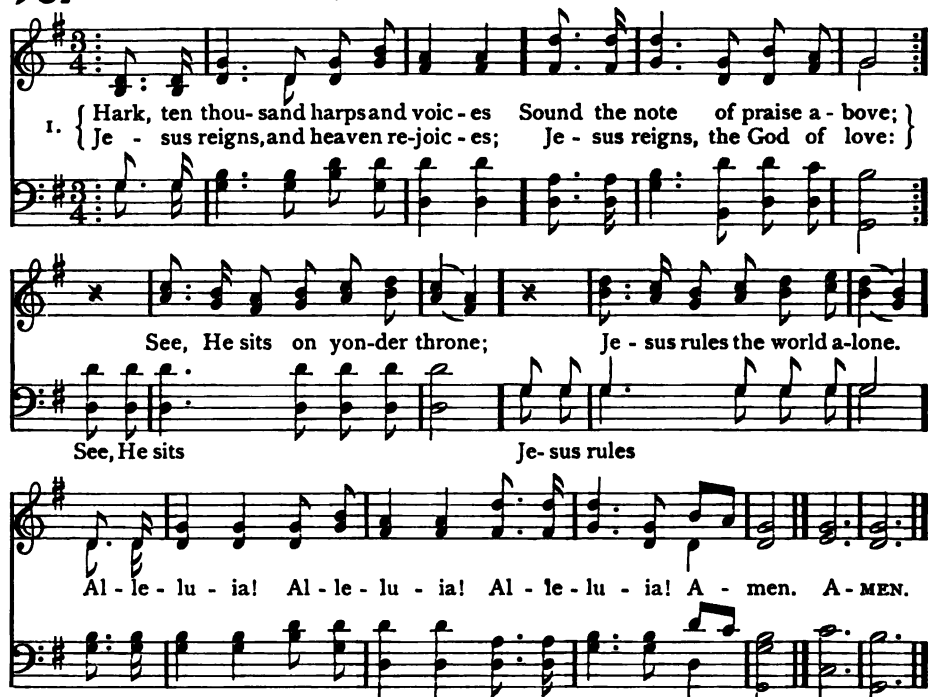
4 Thou, of life the author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word;
'Tis Thine own third morning: rise, O buried Lord!

5 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain,
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show Thy face in brightness, bid the nations see,
Bring again our daylight; day returns with Thee.

V. H. C. Fortunatus (6th Cent.) Tr. John Ellerton, 1868

167 HARWELL 8 7 8 7 7 7 With Alleluia

Lowell Mason, 1840


1. Hark, ten thou- sand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove;
Je - sus reigns, and heaven re-joic - es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love:
See, He sits on yon-der throne; Je - sus rules the world a-lone.
See, He sits Je- sus rules
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men. A - MEN.

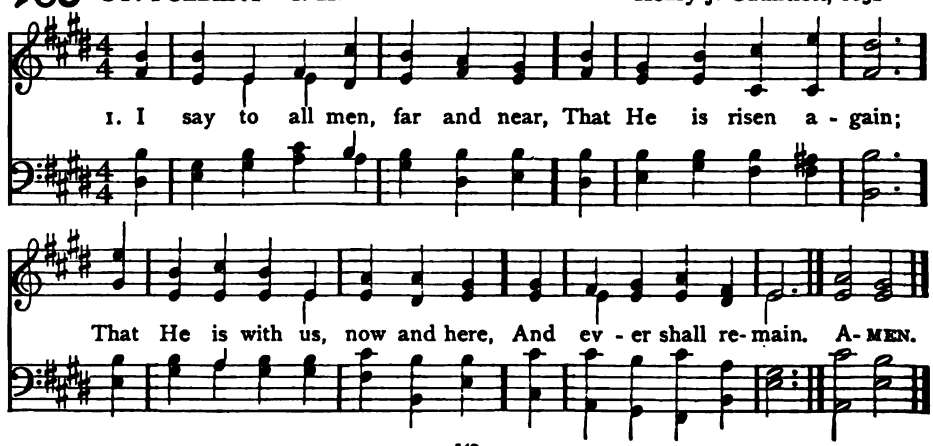
2 King of glory, reign for ever,
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own:
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

3 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;
Bring, O bring the glorious day,
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away:
Then with golden harps we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King!"

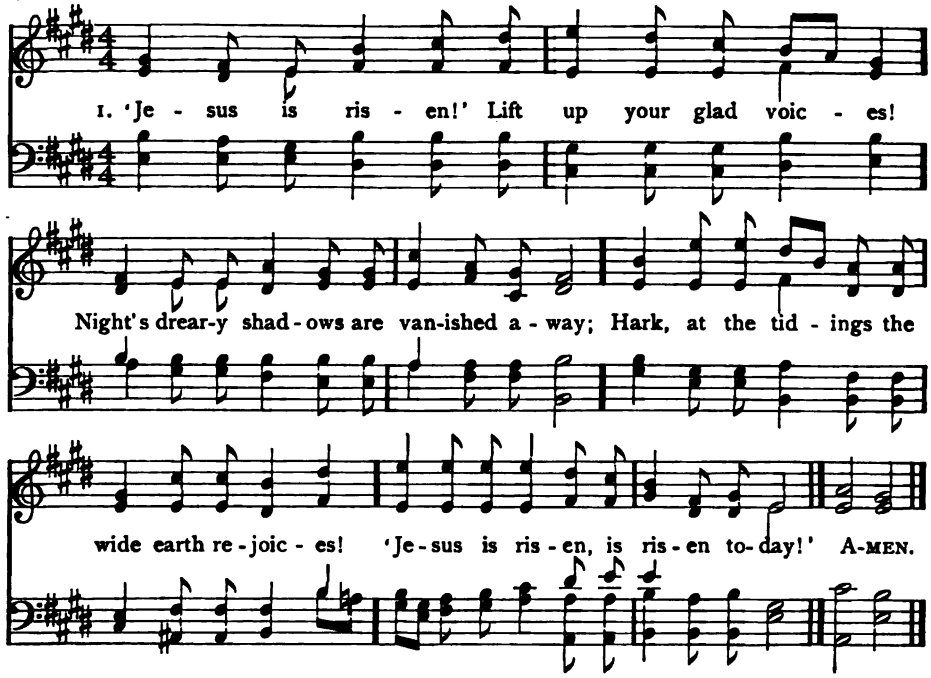
Thomas Kelly, 1806

168 ST. FULBERT C. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1852



169 ARIMATHAEA 11 10 11 10

Joseph F. Thrupp, 1848

1. 'Je - sus is ris - en!' Lift up your glad voic - es!
Night's drear-y shad-ows are van-ished a - way; Hark, at the tid - ings the
wide earth re-joic - es! 'Je-sus is ris-en, is ris-en to-day!' A-MEN.

2 Death's iron bondage His strong hands have broken;
'Come,' speaks the angel, 'behold where He lay!
Faithful the promise His own lips have spoken:
Jesus is risen, is risen to-day!'

3 Fair by His open grave blossoms the garden;
Life follows death, bloom is born of decay,
Song after sorrow, and peace after pardon:
'Jesus is risen, is risen to-day!'

4 Light dawns in darkness, and comfort in sadness;
Death shall no longer our spirits dismay;
Tears turn to praises, and griefs change to gladness:
'Jesus is risen, is risen to-day!'

Theodore C. Peace, 1891

(ST. FULBERT)

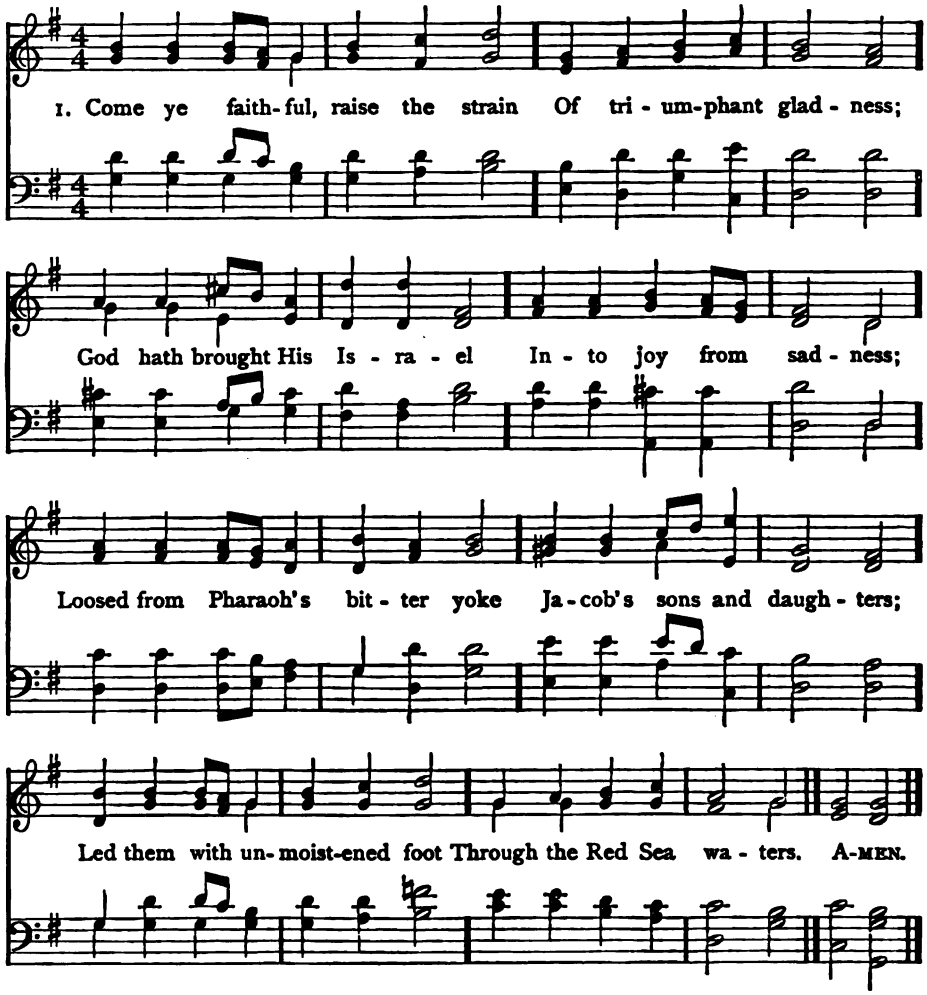
2 And what I say, let each this morn
Go tell it to his friend,
That soon in every place shall dawn
His kingdom without end.

3 Now first to souls who thus awake
Seems earth a fatherland;
A new and endless life they take
With rapture from His hand.

4 The fears of death and of the grave
Are whelmed beneath the sea,
And every heart, now light and brave,
May face the things to be.

5 The way of darkness that He trod
To heaven at last shall come,
And he who hearkens to His word
Shall reach His Father's home.

Georg F. P. von Hardenberg, 1801
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

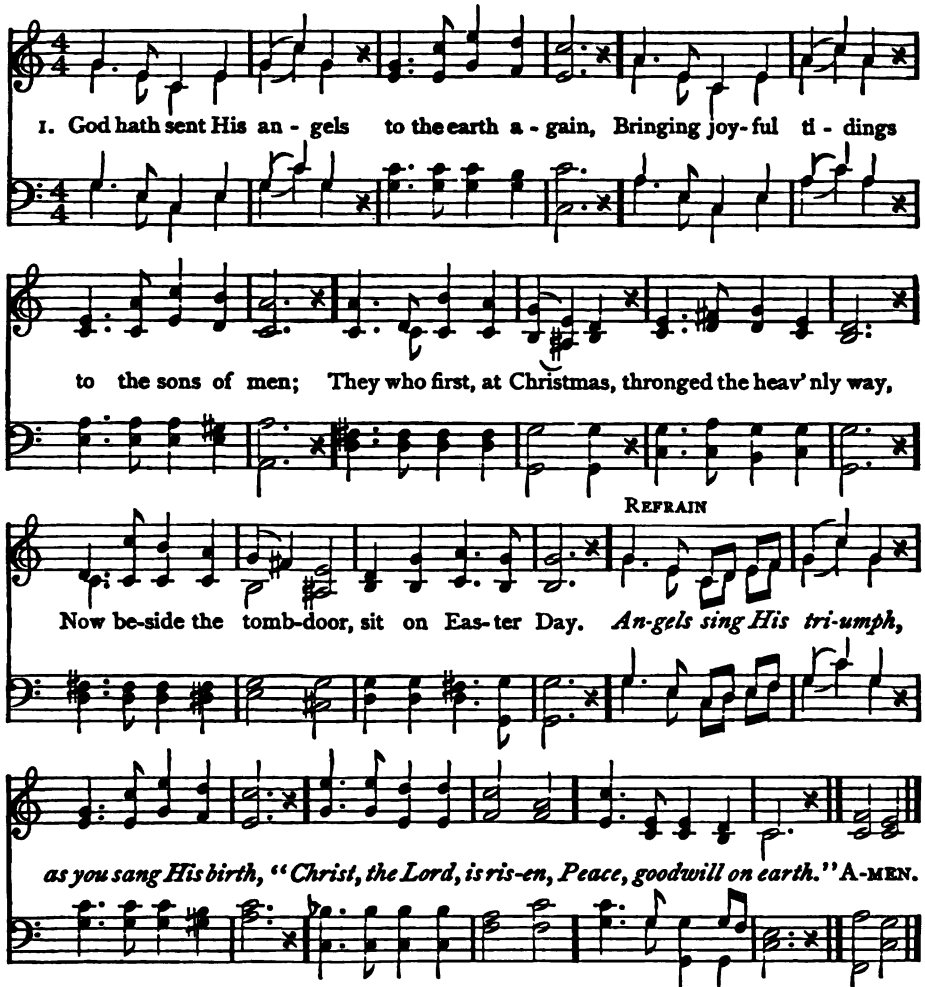
170 ST. KEVIN 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 — Arthur Sullivan, 1872

1. Come ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-um-phant glad-ness;
God hath brought His Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daugh-ters;
Led them with un-moist-ened foot Through the Red Sea wa-ters. A-MEN.

2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day;
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

3 Now the Queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

4 Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal;
But to-day amidst Thine own
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing.

John of Damascus (8th Cent.) Tr. John M. Neale, 1859

171 EASTER ANGELS 11 11 11 11 With Refrain James C. D. Parker, (1828——)

1. God hath sent His an - gels to the earth a - gain, Bringing joy-ful ti - dings
to the sons of men; They who first, at Christmas, thronged the heav'nly way,
REFRAIN
Now be-side the tomb-door, sit on Eas-ter Day. An-gels sing His tri-umph,
as you sang His birth, "Christ, the Lord, is ris-en, Peace, goodwill on earth." A-MEN.

2 In the dreadful desert, where the Lord was tried,
There the faithful angels gathered at His side;
And when in the garden, grief and pain and care
Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him there.

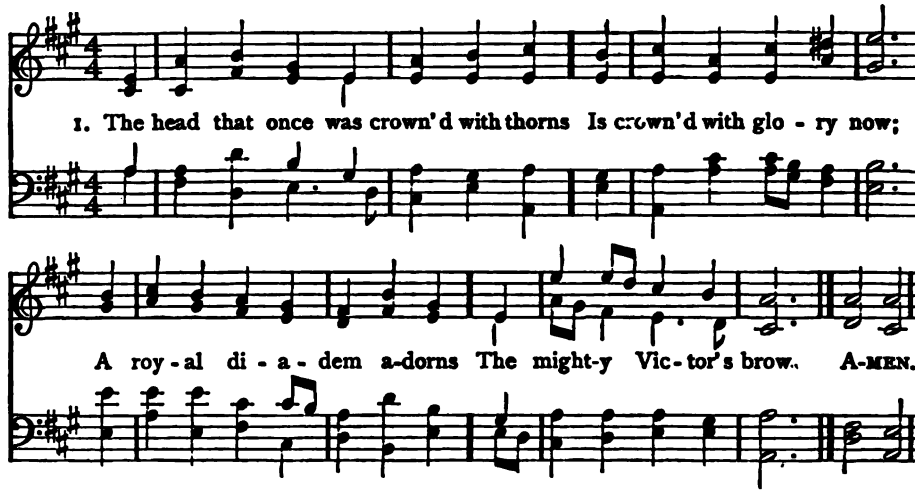
3 Yet the Christ they honor is the same Christ still,
Who, in light and darkness, did His Father's will;
And the tomb deserted shineth like the sky,
Since He passed out from it into victory.

4 God has still His angels, helping, at His word,
All His faithful children, like their faithful Lord;
Soothing them in sorrow, arming them in strife,
Opening wide the tomb-doors, leading into life.

Phillips Brooks, 1877

172 ST. MAGNUS C. M.

Jeremiah Clarke, 1709



2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
And Heaven's eternal light.

3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love
And grants His name to know.

4 To them the cross with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.

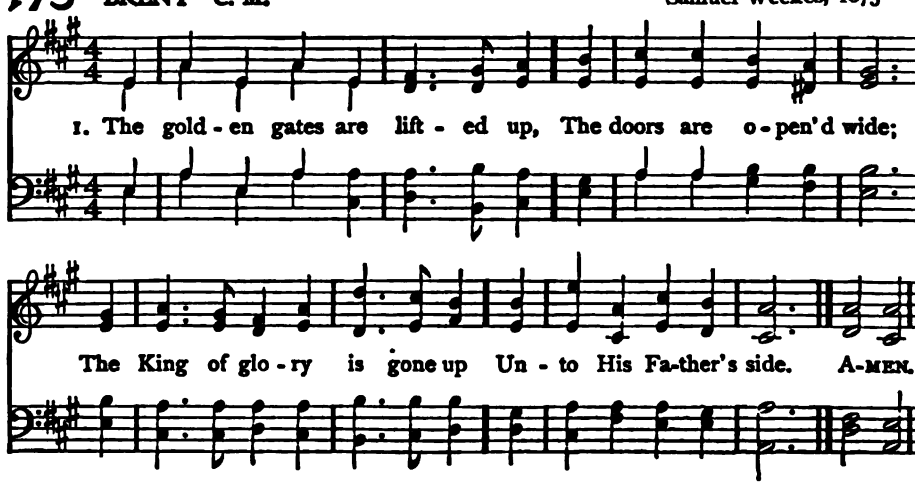
5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above,
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

6 The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him:
His people's hopes, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

Thomas Kelly, 1820

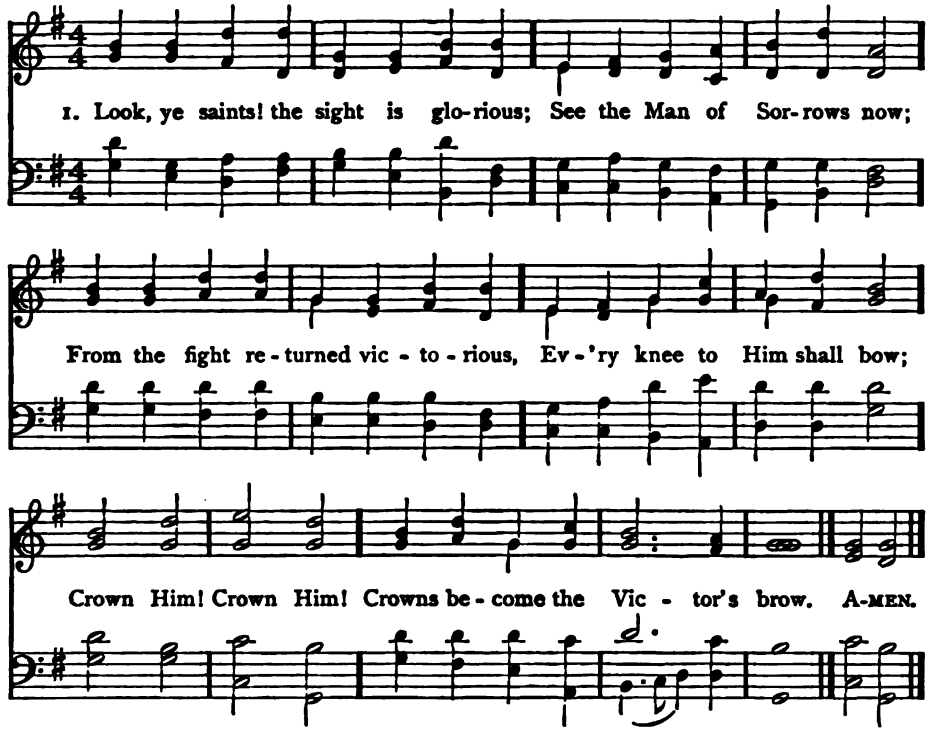
173 BRENT C. M.

Samuel Weekes, 1875



174 CORONAE 8 7 8 7 4 7

William Henry Monk, 1871


1. Look, ye saints! the sight is glo-rious; See the Man of Sor-rows now;
From the fight re-turned vic-to-rious, Ev-'ry knee to Him shall bow;
Crown Him! Crown Him! Crowns be-come the Vic-tor's brow. A-MEN.

2 Crown the Saviour, angels crown Him;
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
On the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings;
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings.

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His name;
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords!

Thomas Kelly, 1809

(BRENT)

2 Thou art gone up before us, Lord,
To make for us a place,
That we may be where now Thou art,
And look upon Thy face.

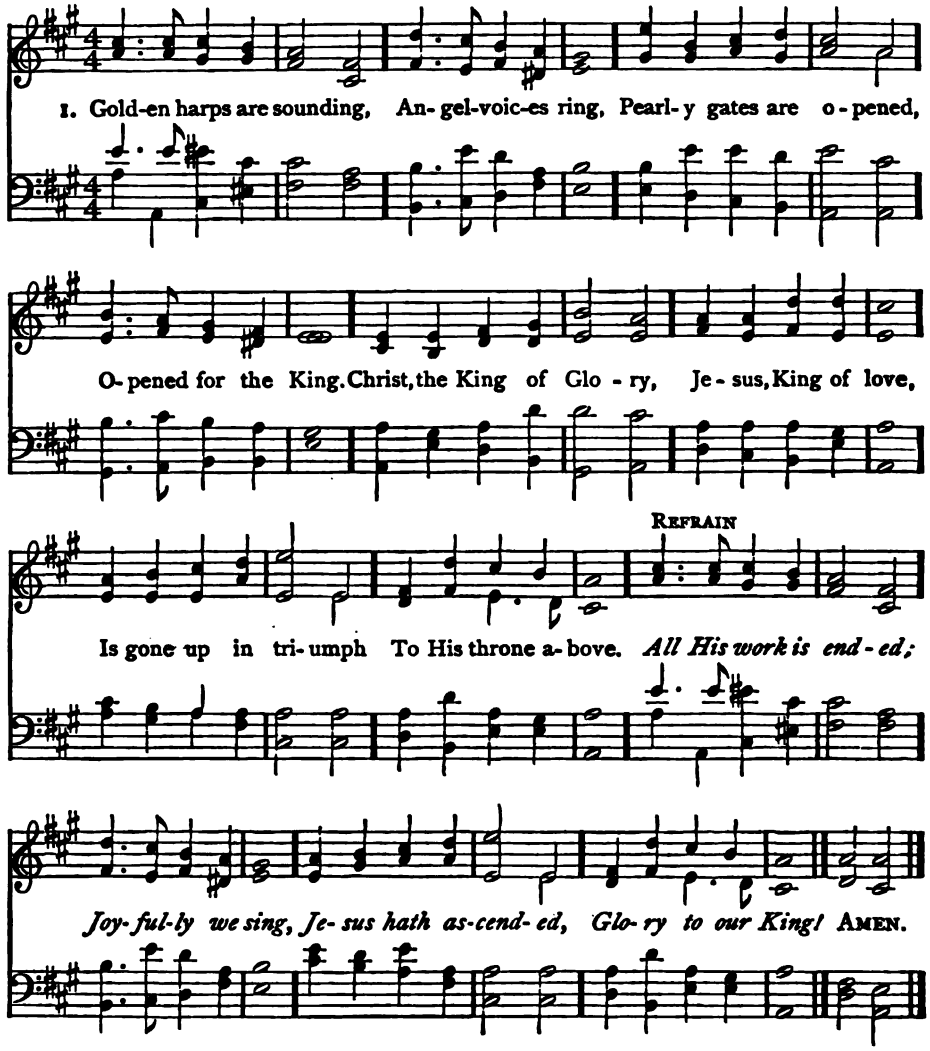
3 And ever on our earthly path
A gleam of glory lies,
A light still breaks behind the cloud
That veiled Thee from our eyes.

4 Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds,
Let Thy dear grace be given,
That while we wander here below,
Our treasure be in heaven;

5 That where thou art at God's right hand,
Our hope, our love may be:
Dwell Thou in us, that we may dwell
For evermore in Thee.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1852, 1858

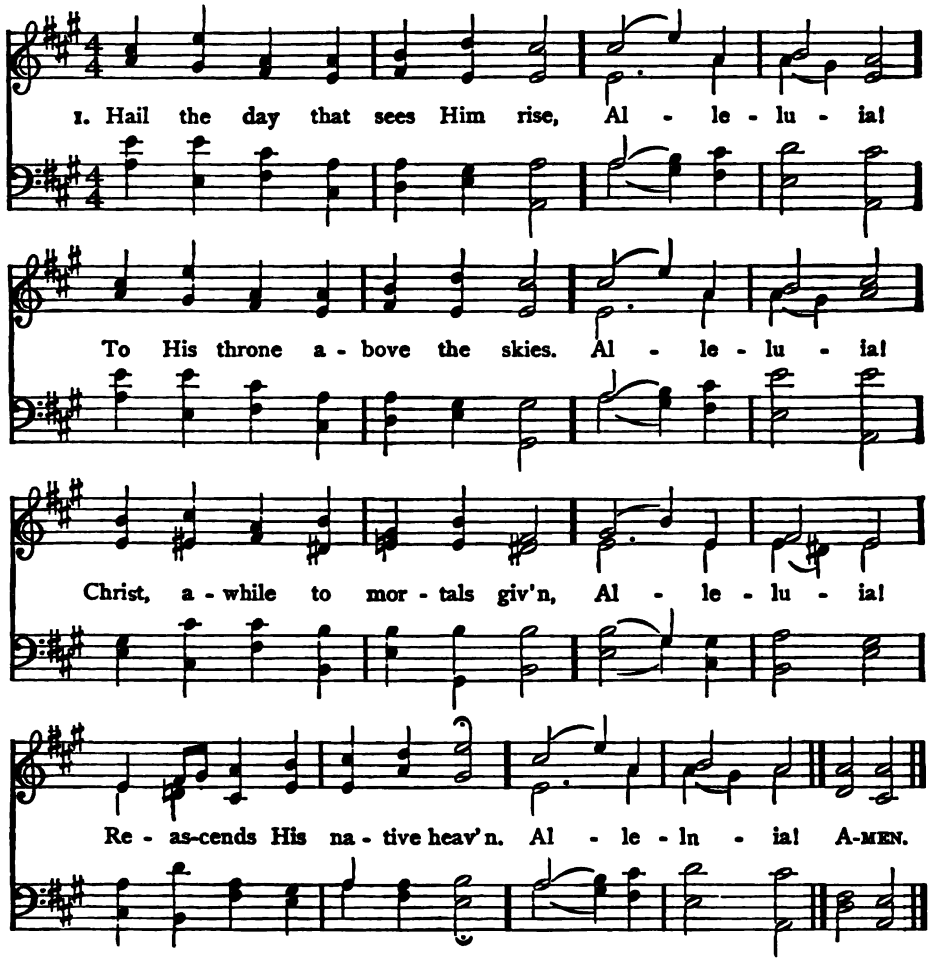
The Son of God

175 **HERMAS** 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 With Refrain Frances R. Havergal, 1872

1. Gold-en harps are sounding, An-gel-voic-es ring, Pearl-y gates are o-pened,
O-pened for the King. Christ, the King of Glo-ry, Je-sus, King of love,
REFRAIN
Is gone up in tri-umph To His throne a-bove. All His work is end-ed;
Joy-ful-ly we sing, Je-sus hath as-cend-ed, Glo-ry to our King! AMEN.

2 He who came to save us,
He who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory,
At His Father's side.
Never more to suffer,
Never more to die;
Jesus, King of glory,
Is gone up on high.

3 Pleading for His children
In that blessèd place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace,
His bright home preparing,
Faithful ones, for you,
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.

Frances R. Havergal, 1872

176 ASCENSION 7 7 7 7 With Alleluia — William Henry Monk, 1861

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
To His throne a - bove the skies. Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ, a - while to mor - tals giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!
Re - as-cends His na - tive heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

2 There the glorious triumph waits:
Lift your heads, eternal gates;
Wide unfold the radiant scene;
Take the King of Glory in.

3 Him though highest heaven receives,
Still He loves the earth He leaves;
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own.

4 See, He lifts His hands above;
See, He shows the prints of love;
Hark! His gracious lips bestow
Blessings on His church below.

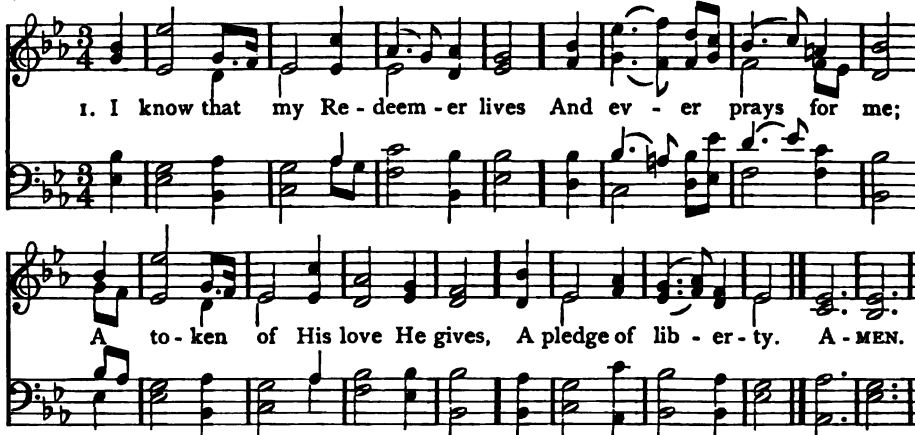
5 Still for us His death He pleads;
Prevalent He intercedes;
Near Himself prepares our place,
Harbinger of human race.

6 Lord, though parted from our sight
High above yon azure height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Following Thee beyond the skies.

Charles Wesley, 1739 Alt. v. 1, l. 2; v. 2, l. 1; v. 6, l. 2

177 MESSIAH C. M.

Arr. fr. George Frederick Händel, 1741



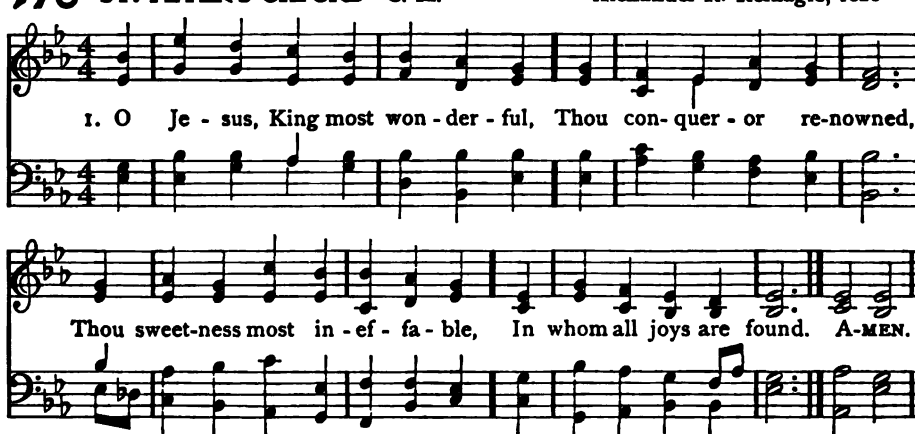
2 I find Him lifting up my head;
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And He will soon appear.

3 He wills that I should holy be:
What can withstand His will?
The counsel of His grace in me,
He surely shall fulfil.

4 Jesus, I hang upon Thy Word:
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to Thyself receive.

Charles Wesley, 1742

178 ST. PETER'S OXFORD C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826

2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

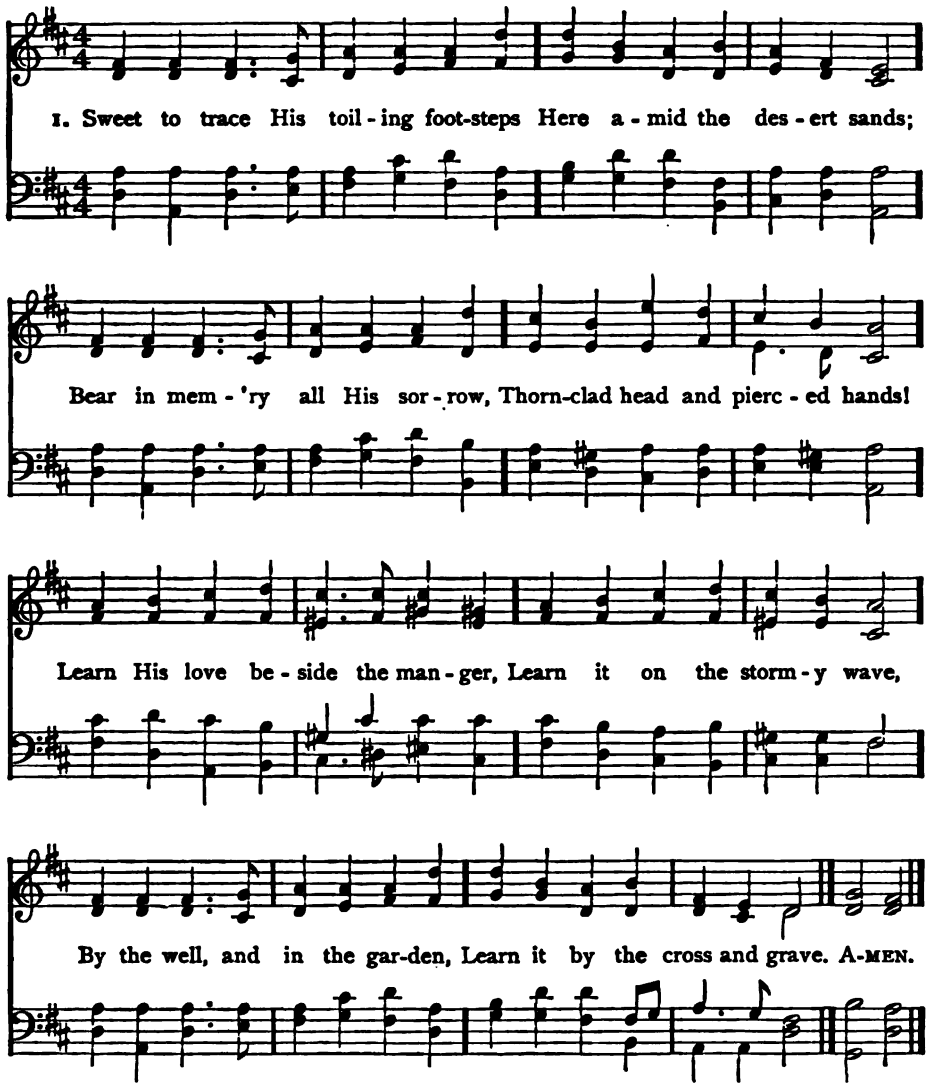
3 O Jesus, light of all below,
Thou fount of living fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know
And all we can desire;

4 May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5 Thee may our tongues for ever bless;
Thee may we love alone,
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own.

Bernard of Clairvaux, (1091–1153)
Tr. by Edward Caswell, 1849

179 ST. ASAPH 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

William S. Bambridge, 1872

1. Sweet to trace His toil - ing foot-steps Here a - mid the des - ert sands;
Bear in mem - 'ry all His sor - row, Thorn-clad head and pierc - ed hands!
Learn His love be - side the man - ger, Learn it on the storm - y wave,
By the well, and in the gar-den, Learn it by the cross and grave. A-MEN.

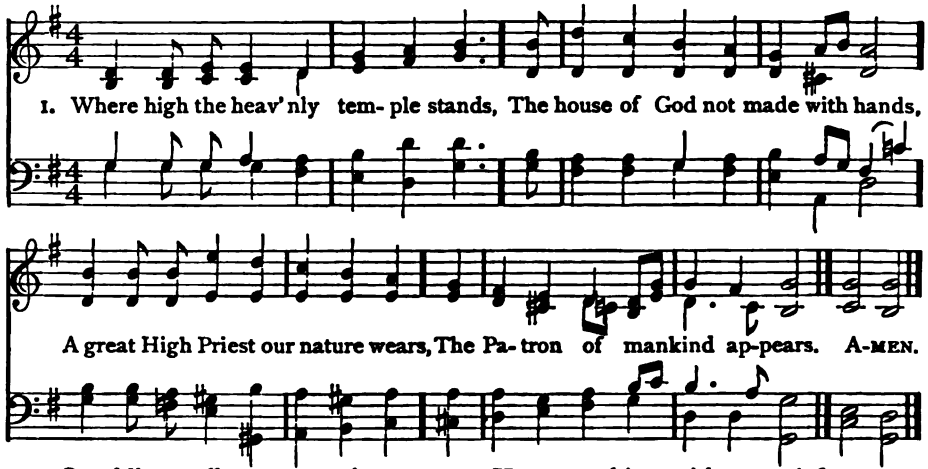
2 He, of old the Man of Sorrow,
Pleads before the Father's face,
Knowing all the needed solace,
Claiming all the needed grace.
We, so faithless and so weary,
Serving with impatient will;
He unwearied in our service,
Gladly ministering still.

3 Girded with the golden girdle,
Shining as the mighty sun,
Still His pierced hands will finish
All His work of love begun
On the night of His betrayal;
In the glory of the throne,
Still with faithful patience washing
All defilement from His own.

From the German of Gerhard Tersteegen

180 KEBLE L. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875


1. Where high the heav'nly tem- ple stands, The house of God not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears, The Pa- tron of mankind ap-pears. A-MEN.

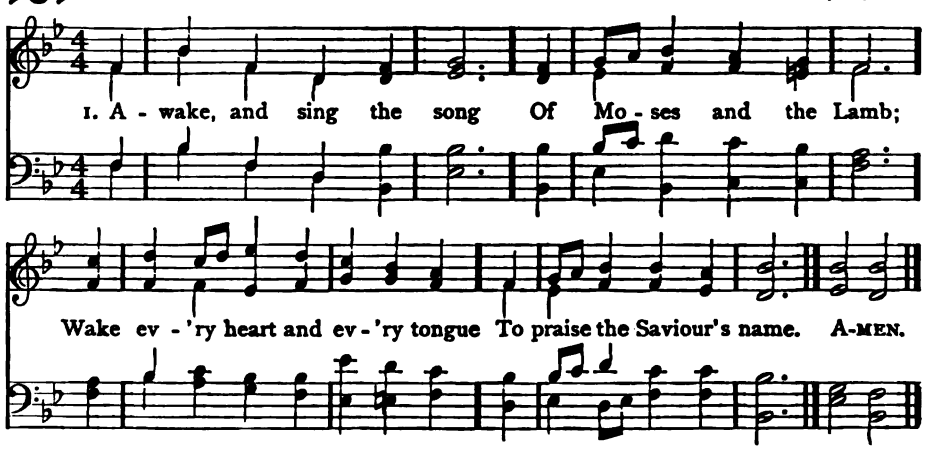
2 Our fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains;
And still remembers, in the skies,
His tears, and agonies, and cries.

3 In every pang that rends the heart
The Man of Sorrows had a part;
He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.

4 With boldness, therefore, at the throne,
Let us make all our sorrows known;
And ask the aid of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour.

Michael Bruce, publ., 1871

181 FESTAL SONG S. M.

William H. Walter, 1894

2 Sing of His dying love,
Sing of His rising power,
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.

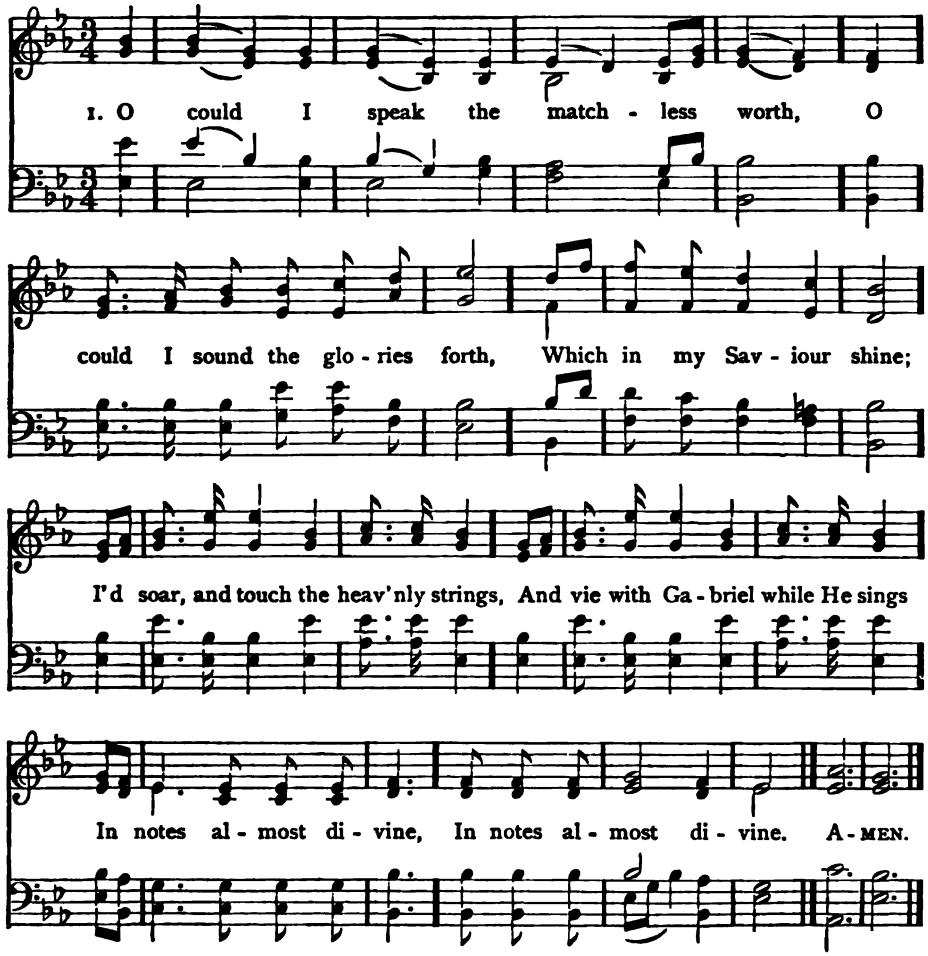
3 Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing,
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ, the eternal King.

4 Soon shall ye hear Him say,
"Ye blessèd children, come."
Soon will He call you hence away,
And take His wanderers home.

5 There shall our raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sweeter voices swell the song
Of glory to the Lamb.

William Hammond, 1745

182 ARIEL 8 6 8 6 8 6

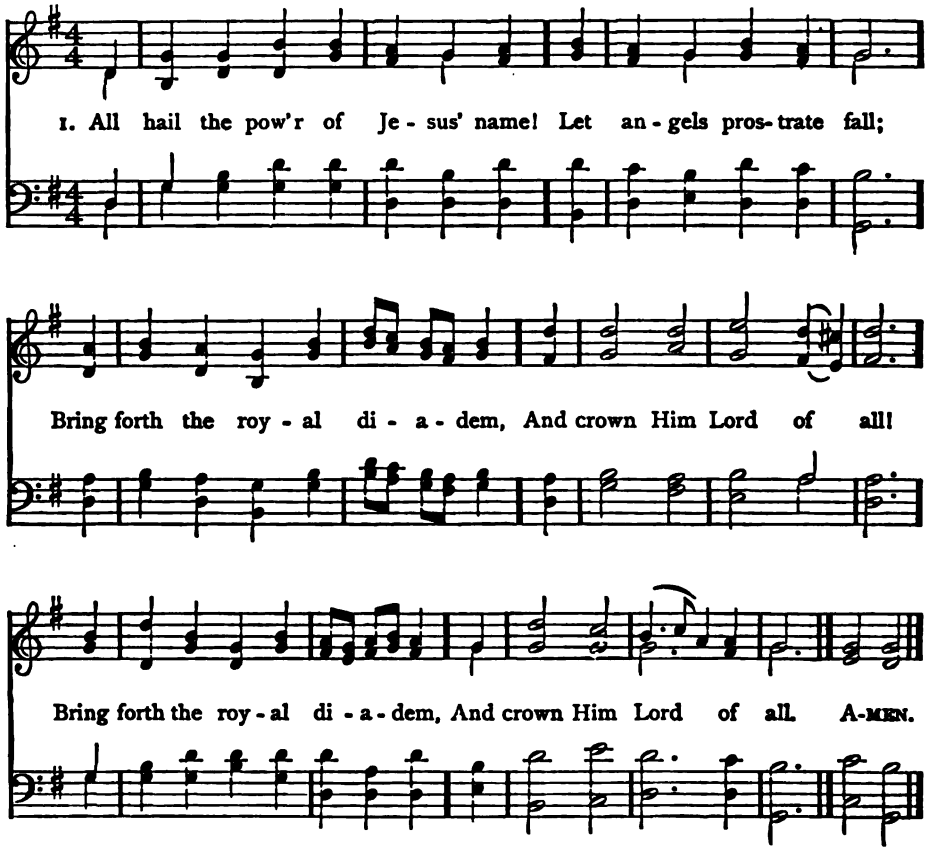
Arr. fr. Mozart by Lowell Mason, 1836

1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O
could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sav - iour shine;
I'd soar, and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while He sings
In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine. A - MEN.

2 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

3 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

Samuel Medley, 1789

183 CORONATION C. M.

Oliver Holden, 1793

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all. A-MEN.

2 Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fixed this floating ball;
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem-of-Jesse's Rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

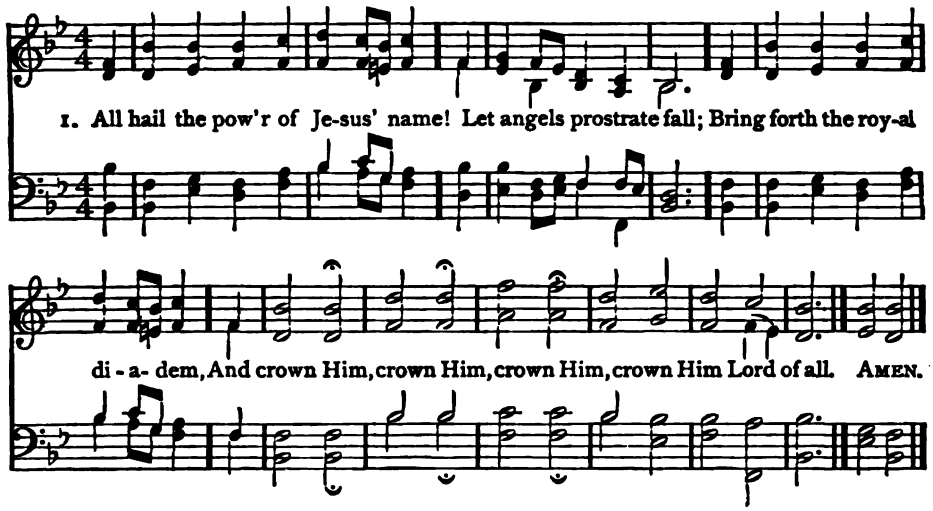
5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

7 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

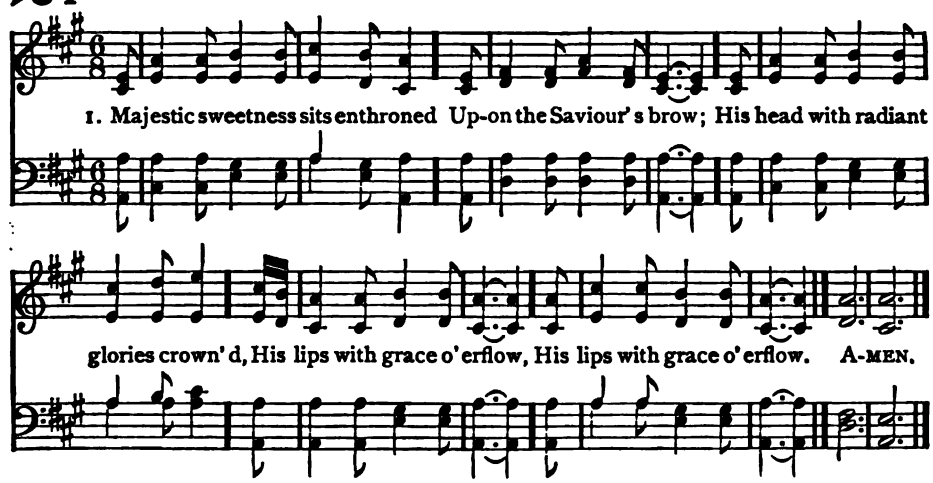
Edward Perronet, 1779

MILES LANE C. M. (*Second Tune*) William Shrubsole. 1779


1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy-al
di - a- dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. AMEN.

184 ORTONVILLE C. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1837


1. Majestic sweetness sits enthroned Up-on the Saviour's brow; His head with radiant
glories crown'd, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow. A-MEN.

2 No mortal can with Him compare,
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair
That fill the heavenly train.

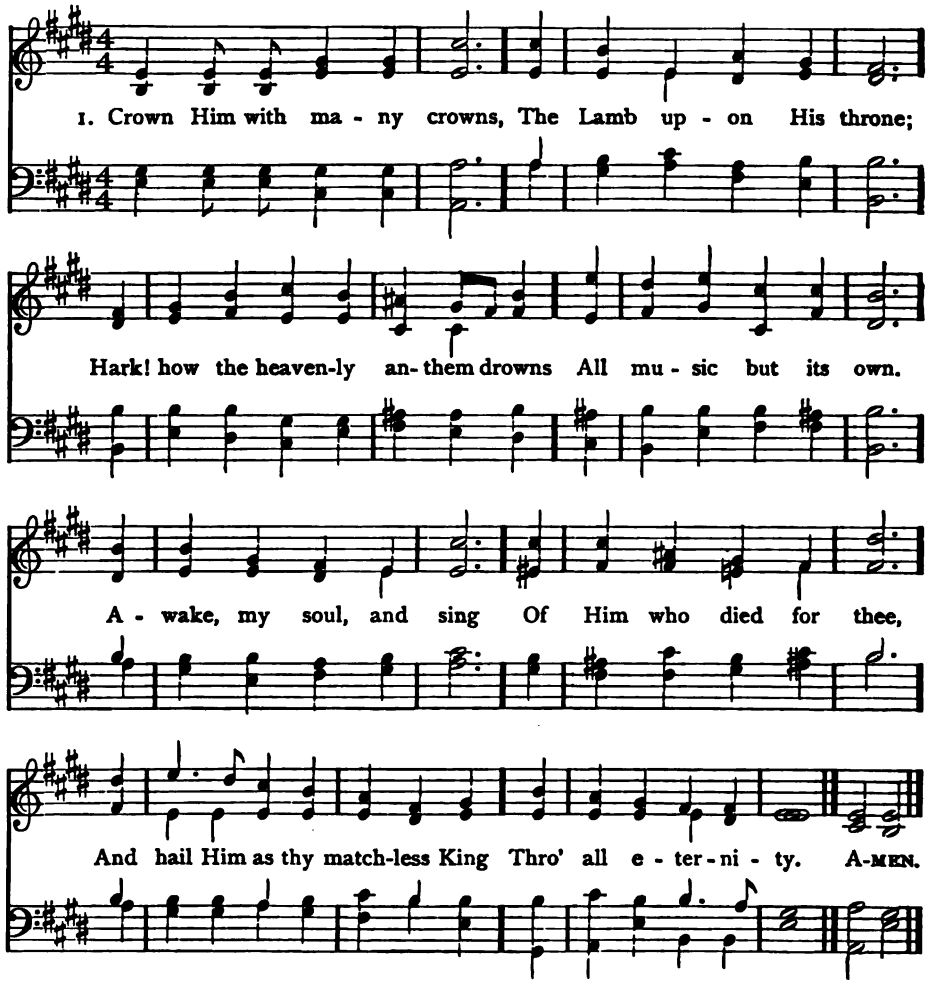
3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
He flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.

4 To heaven, the place of His abode,
He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joy complete.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord! they should all be Thine!

Samuel Stennett, 1787

185 DIADEMATA S. M. D.

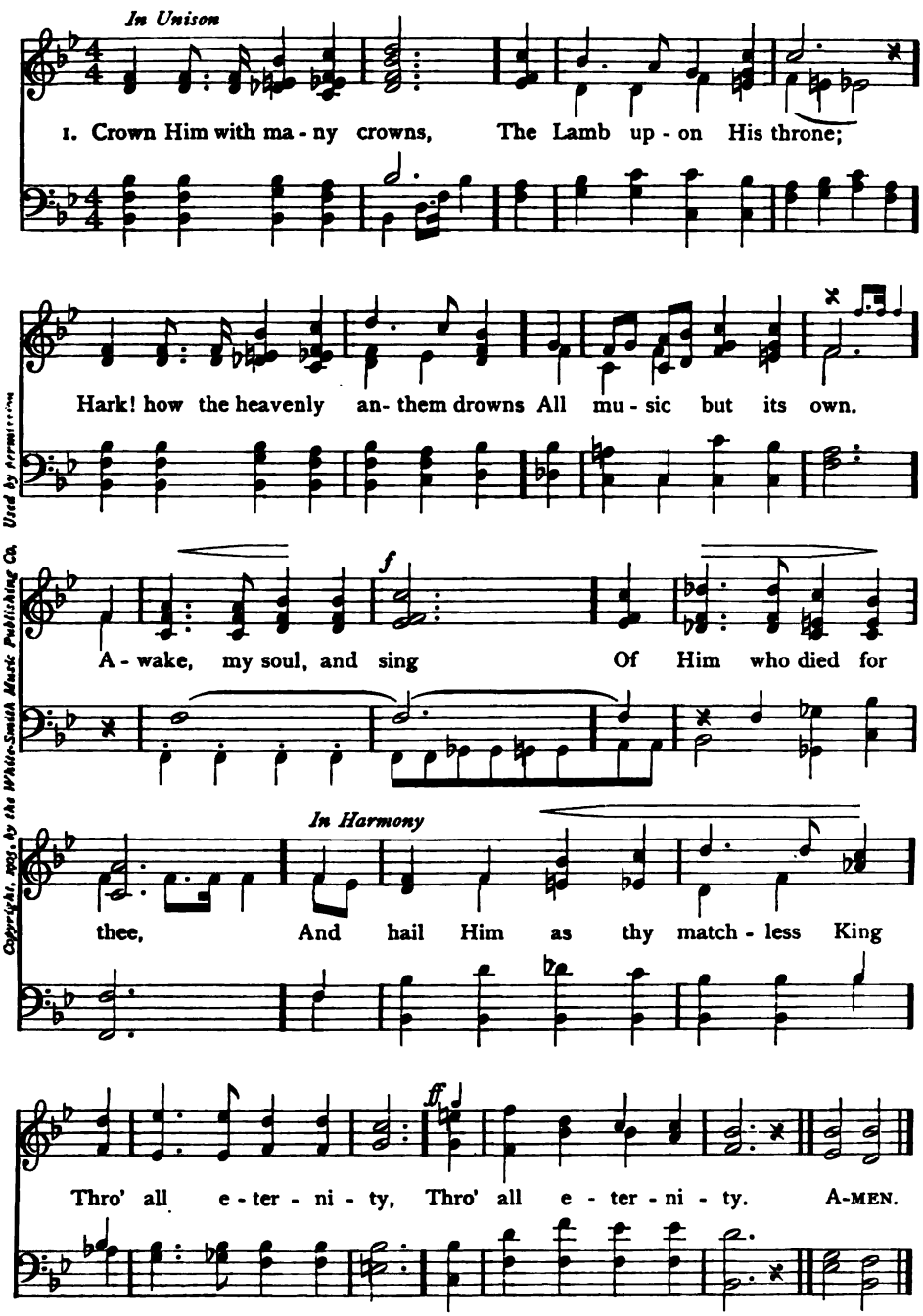
George J. Elvey, 1868

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
Hark! how the heaven-ly an- them drowns All mu - sic but its own.
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

2 Crown Him the Lord of love;
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends His burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

3 Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
And 'round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

4 Crown Him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges, 1851

CROWN HIM (*Second Tune*) George B. Nevin, 1901

In Unison
1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly an- them drowns All mu - sic but its own.
f
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for
In Harmony
thee, And hail Him as thy match - less King
ff
Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

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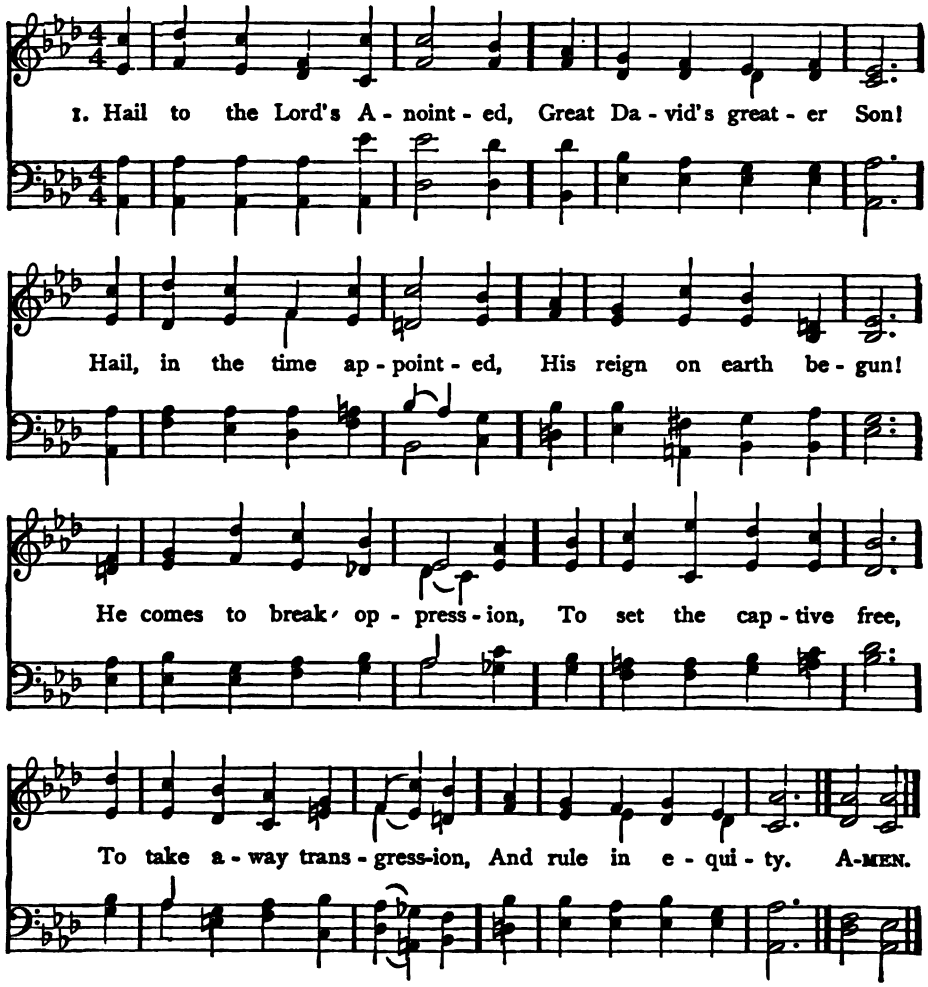
The Son of God

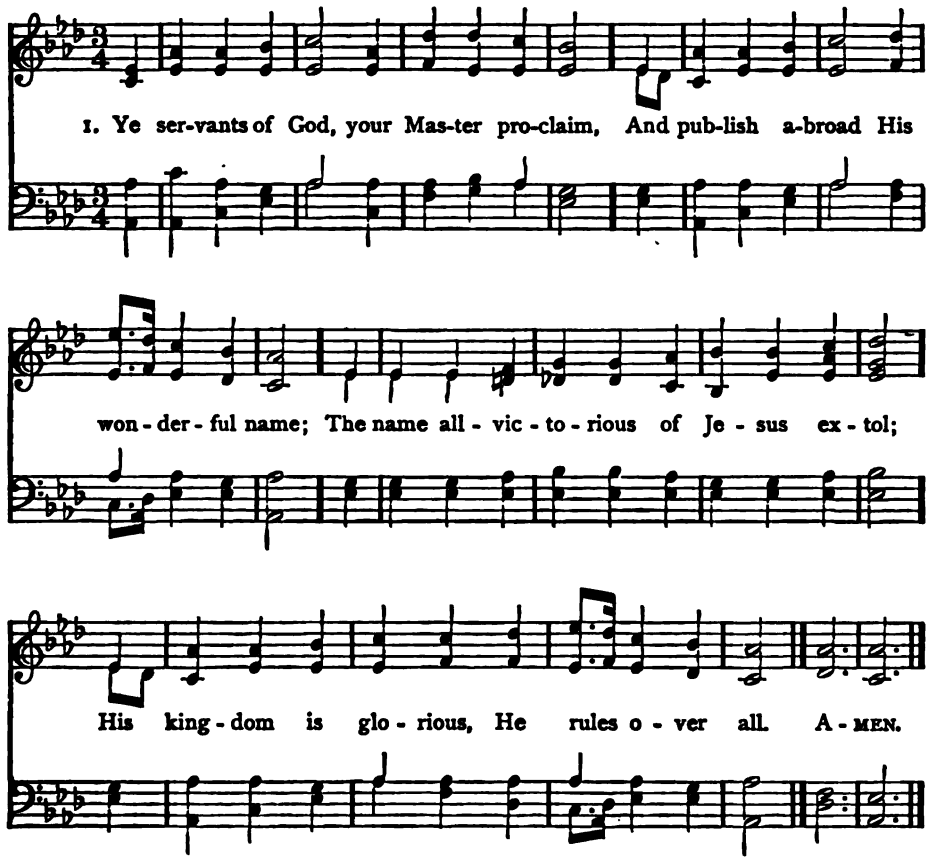
186 **WESTWOOD** 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 R. H. McCartney

1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
He comes to break op - press - ion, To set the cap - tive free,
To take a - way trans - gress-ion, And rule in e - qui - ty. A-MEN.

2 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And joy and hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

3 Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

4 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing, and all-blessed.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever,
His changeless name of Love.

James Montgomery, 1822

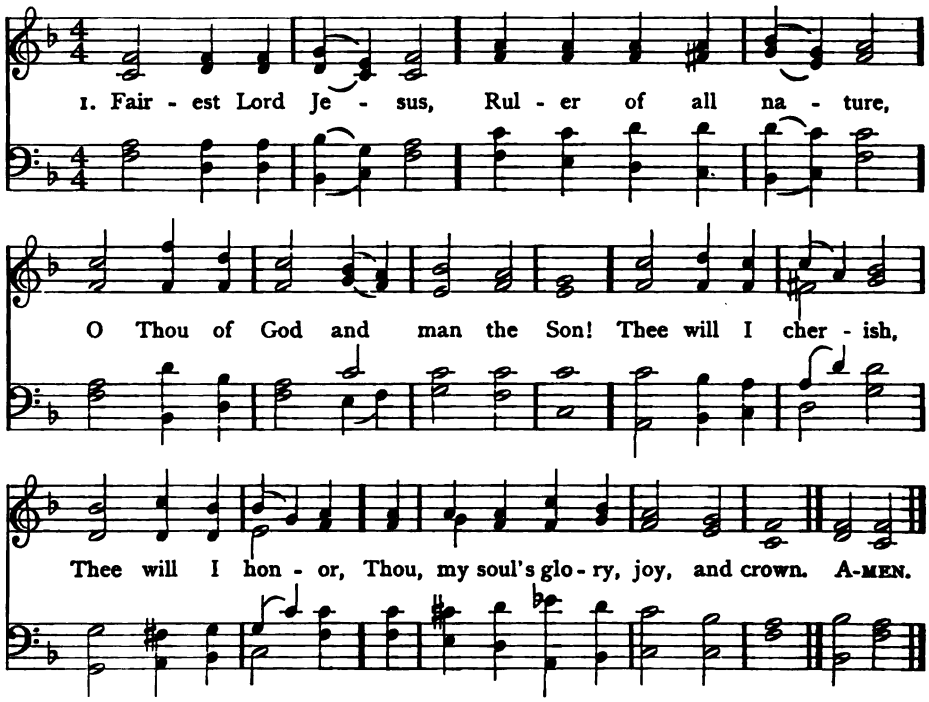
187 LYONS 10 10 11 11 Attributed to Johann Michael Häydn, (1737-1806)

1. Ye ser-vants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a-broad His
won-der-ful name; The name all-vic-to-rious of Je-sus ex-tol;
His king-dom is glo-rious, He rules o-ver all. A-MEN.

2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh—His presence we have;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

3 "Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,"
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son;
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right,
All glory and power, all wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, for Infinite Love.

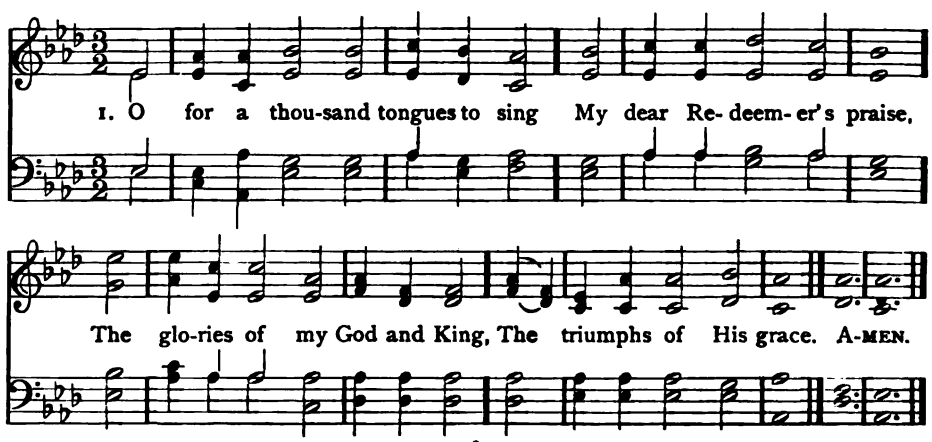
Charles Wesley, 1744

188 CRUSADERS' HYMN Irregular German, arr. by R. Storrs Willis, 1850

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,
O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,
Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown. A-MEN.

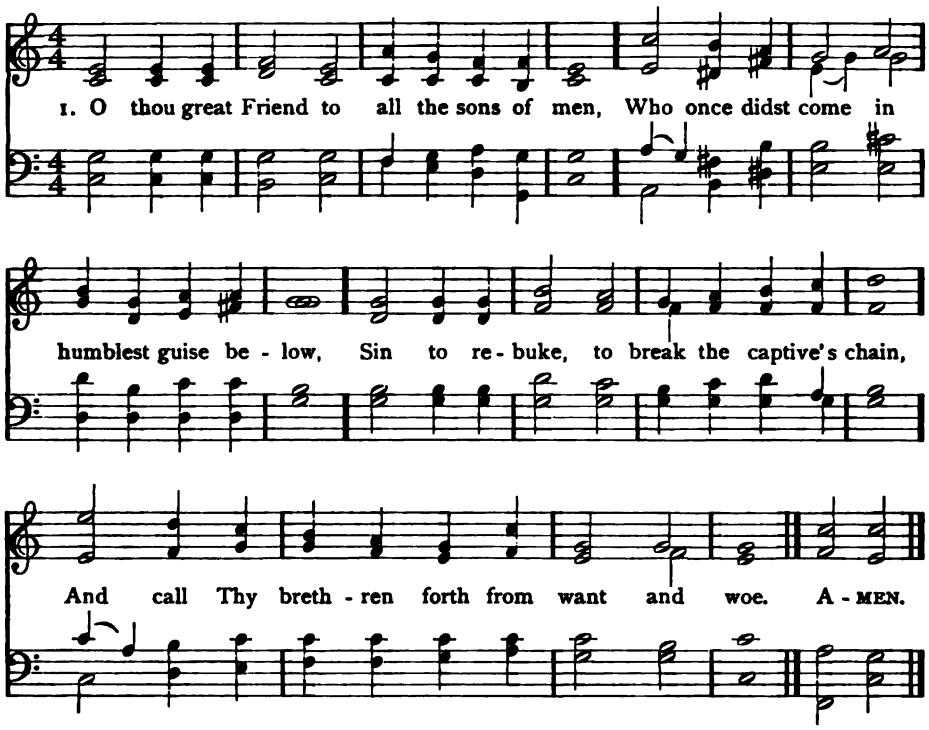
2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling, starry host;
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

From the German. Tr. by R. Storrs Willis, 1850

189 AZMON C. M. Arr. fr. Carl G. Gläser, 1828, by Lowell Mason, 1839

190 MORECAMBE 10 10 10 10

Frederick C. Atkinson, 1880


1. O thou great Friend to all the sons of men, Who once didst come in
humblest guise be - low, Sin to re - buke, to break the captive's chain,
And call Thy breth - ren forth from want and woe. A - MEN.

2 We look to Thee; Thy truth is still the light
Which guides the nations, groping on their way,
Stumbling and falling in disastrous night,
Yet hoping ever for the perfect day.

3 Yes, Thou art still the life; Thou art the way
The holiest know,—light, life, and way of heaven;
And they who dearest hope and deepest pray
Toil by the light, life, way, which Thou hast given.

Theodore Parker, 1846

(AZMON)

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread, through all the earth abroad,
The honors of Thy name.

3 Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears;
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

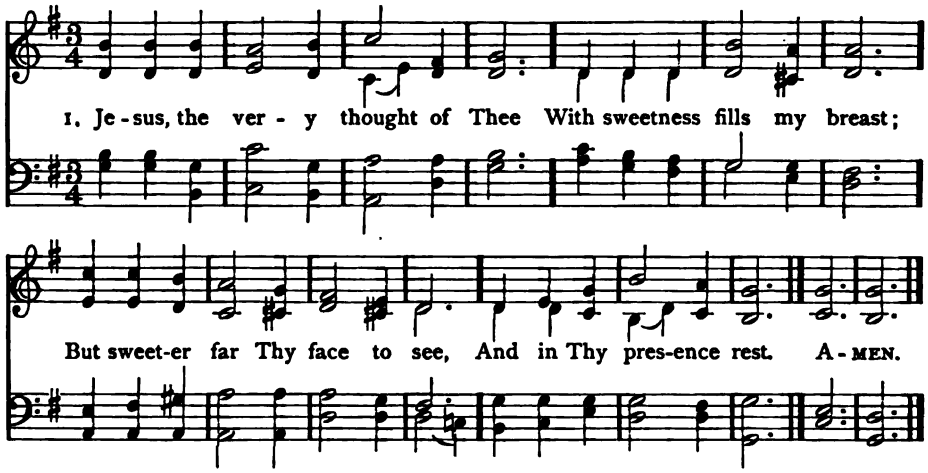
4 He breaks the power of reigning sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

5 He speaks, and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
The humble poor believe.

Charles Wesley, 1739

191 ST. AGNES C. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1866


1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest. A - MEN.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

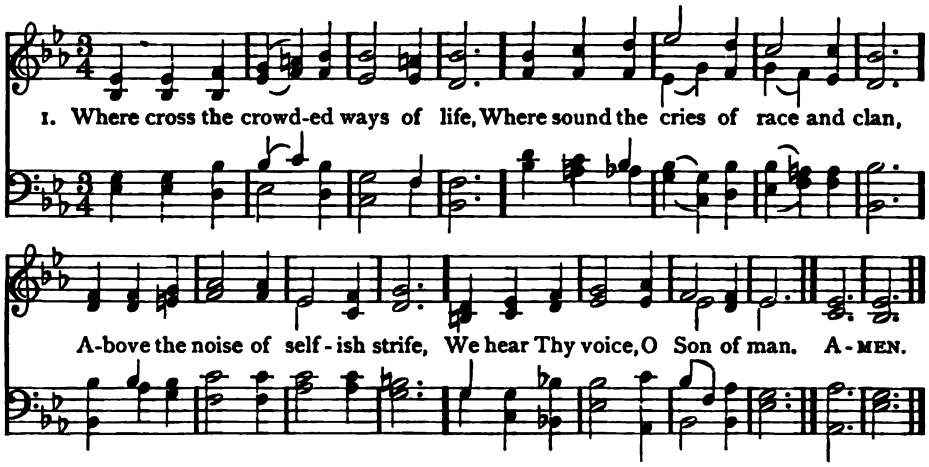
4 But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize shall be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

Bernard of Clairvaux (c. 1130 or 1140) Tr. Edward Caswall, 1849

192 ANGELUS L. M.

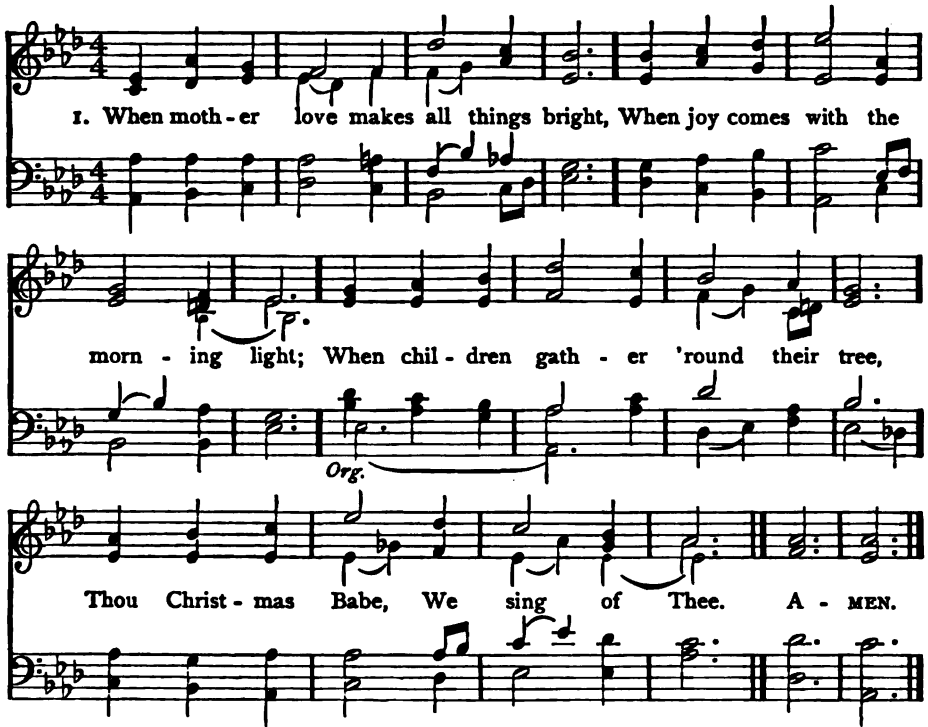
Georg Josephi, 1657


1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
A-bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man. A - MEN.

2 In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lure of greed,
We catch the vision of Thy tears.

3 The cup of water given for Thee
Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
Yet long these multitudes to see
The sweet compassion of Thy face.

193 ABENDS L. M.

Herbert Stanley Oakeley, 1874

1. When moth - er love makes all things bright, When joy comes with the
morn - ing light; When chil - dren gath - er 'round their tree,
Org.
Thou Christ - mas Babe, We sing of Thee. A - MEN.

2 When manhood's brows are bent in thought
To learn what men of old have taught,
When eager hands seek wisdom's key,
Wise Temple Child
We learn of Thee.

3 When doubts assail, and perils fright,
When, groping blindly in the night,
We strive to read life's mystery,
Man of the Mount,
We turn to Thee.

4 When shadows of the valley fall,
When sin and death the soul appal,
One light we through the darkness see,
Christ on the Cross
We cry to Thee.

5 And when the world shall pass away,
And dawns at length the perfect day,
In glory shall our souls made free,
Thou God enthroned,
Then worship Thee.

Tudor Jenks, 1895

(ANGELUS)

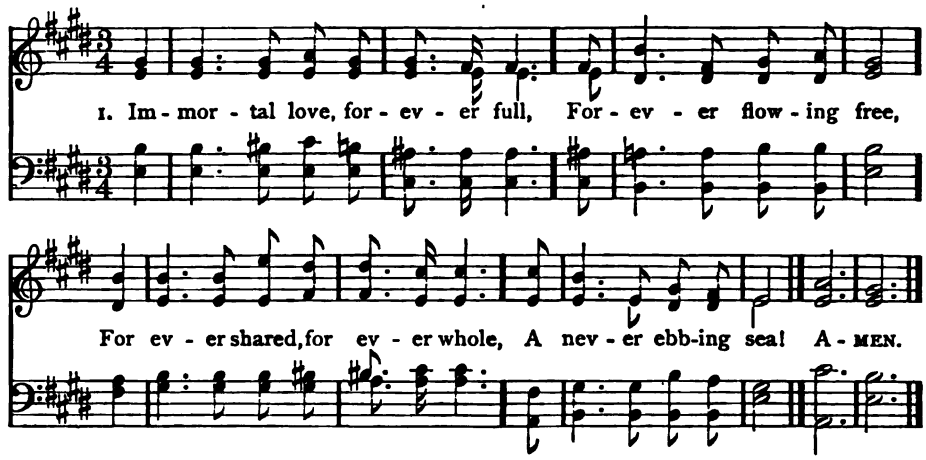
4 From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,
Thy heart has never known recoil.

5 O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again.

6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love
And follow where Thy feet have trod;
Till glorious from Thy heaven above
Shall come the city of our God.

Frank Mason North, 1905

194 SERENITY C. M.

Arr. fr. William V. Wallace, 1856

2 We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown.

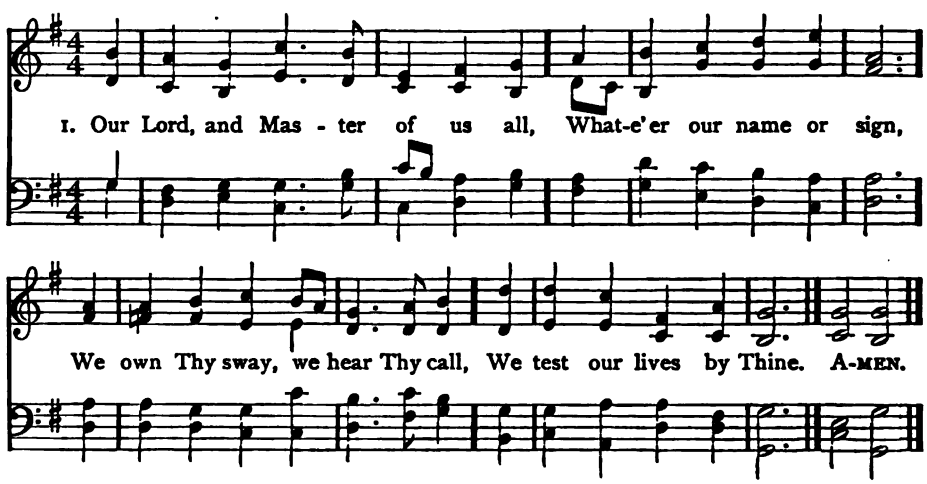
3 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

4 The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

5 Through Him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame,
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His name.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1866

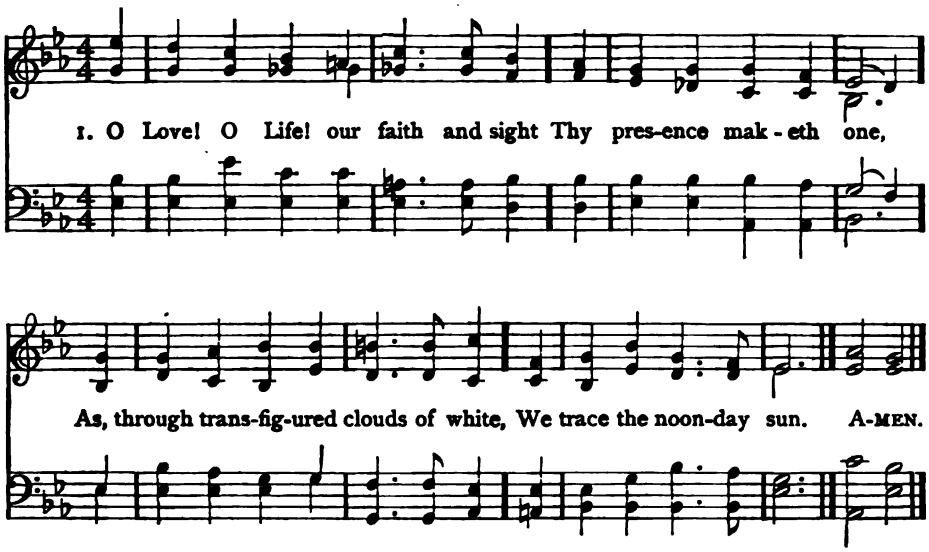
195 FAITH C. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1867

2 Our thoughts lie open to Thy sight;
And, naked to Thy glance,
Our secret sins are in the light
Of Thy pure countenance.

3 Yet, weak and blinded though we be,
Thou dost our service own;
We bring our varying gifts to Thee,
And Thou rejectest none.

196 HOLY TRINITY C. M.

Joseph Barnby, 1861


1. O Love! O Life! our faith and sight Thy pres-ence mak - eth one,
As, through trans-fig-ured clouds of white, We trace the noon-day sun. A-MEN.

2 So, to our mortal eyes subdued,
Flesh-veiled but not concealed,
We know in Thee the fatherhood
And heart of God revealed.

3 We faintly hear, we dimly see,
In differing phrase we pray;
But, dim or clear, we own in Thee
The light, the truth, the way.

4 To do Thy will is more than praise,
As words are less than deeds,
And simple trust can find Thy ways
We miss with chart of creeds.

5 Apart from Thee all gain is loss,
All labor vainly done;
The solemn shadow of Thy Cross
Is better than the sun.

6 Alone, O Love ineffable!
Thy saving name is given;
To turn aside from Thee is hell,
To walk with Thee is heaven!

7 Our Friend, our Brother, and our Lord,
What may Thy service be?
Nor name, nor form, nor ritual word,
But simply following Thee.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1866

(FAITH)

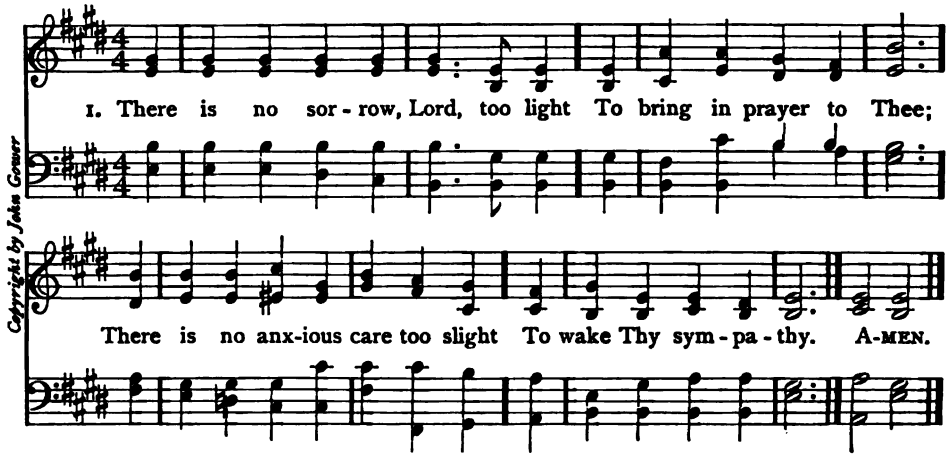
4 To Thee our full humanity,
Its joys and pains, belong;
The wrong of man to man on Thee
Inflicts a deeper wrong.

5 Who hates, hates Thee, who loves be-
Therein to Thee allied; [comes
All sweet accords of hearts and homes
In Thee are multiplied.

6 Deep strike Thy roots, O heavenly Vine,
Within our earthly sod,
Most human and yet most divine,
The flower of man and God.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1866

197 MEDITATION C. M.

John H. Gower, 1891

Copyright by John Gower

2 Thou who hast trod the thorny road
Wilt share each small distress,
The love which bore the greater load
Will not refuse the less.

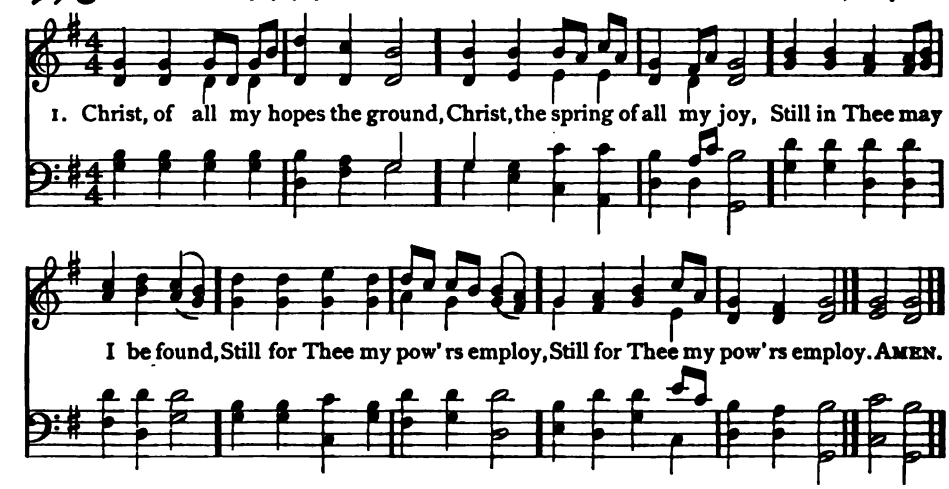
3 There is no secret sigh we breathe
But meets Thine ear divine;
And every cross grows light beneath
The shadow, Lord, of Thine.

4 Life's ills without, sin's strife within,
The heart would over-flow,
But for that love which died for sin,
That love which wept with woe.

Jane Crewdson, 1860

198 HENDON 7 7 7 7

Henri A. C. Malan, 1827


1. Christ, of all my hopes the ground, Christ, the spring of all my joy, Still in Thee may
I be found, Still for Thee my pow'rs employ, Still for Thee my pow'rs employ. AMEN.

2 Fountain of o'erflowing grace,
Freely from Thy fullness give;
Till I close my earthly race,
May I prove it Christ to live.

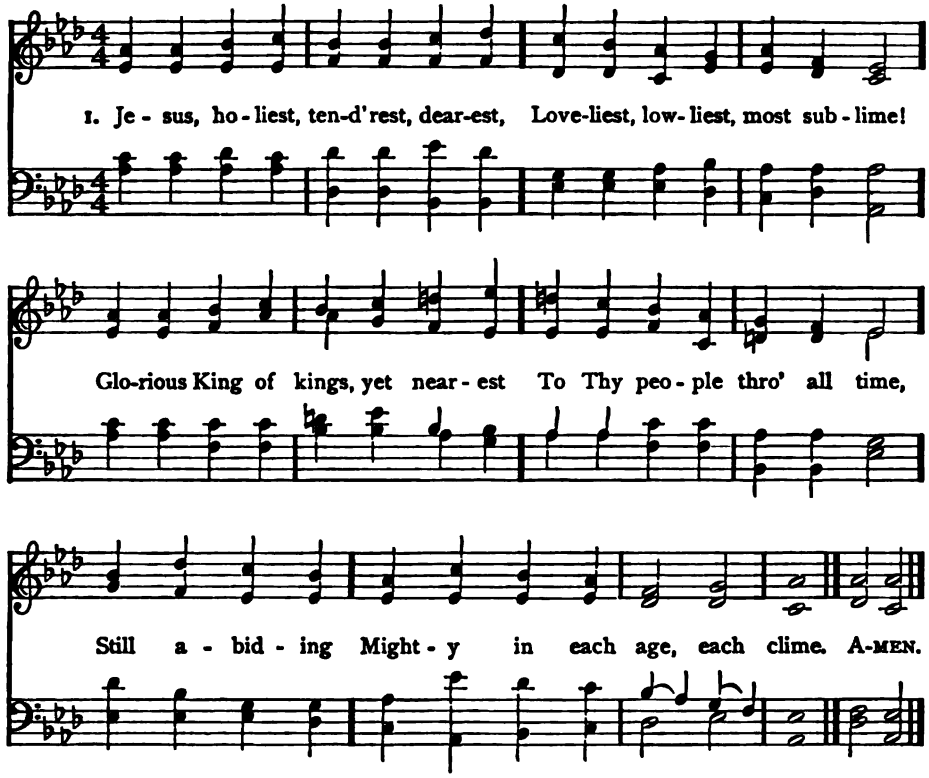
3 When I touch the blessèd shore,
Back the closing waves shall roll;
Death's dark stream shall nevermore
Part from Thee my ravished soul.

4 Thus, O thus an entrance give
To the land of cloudless sky;
Having known it Christ to live,
Let me know it gain to die.

Ralph Wardlaw, 1817

199 HEBER 8 7 8 7 4 7

Edward J. Hopkins, 1868


1. Je - sus, ho - liest, ten-d'rest, dear-est, Love-liest, low - liest, most sub - lime!
Glo-rious King of kings, yet near - est To Thy peo - ple thro' all time,
Still a - bid - ing Might - y in each age, each clime. A-MEN.

2 Change, so potent through the ages,
Hath put forth no power on Thee;
Sages have supplanted sages,
Thrones have been and ceased to be:
Still Thou teachest,
Still abides Thy sovereignty.

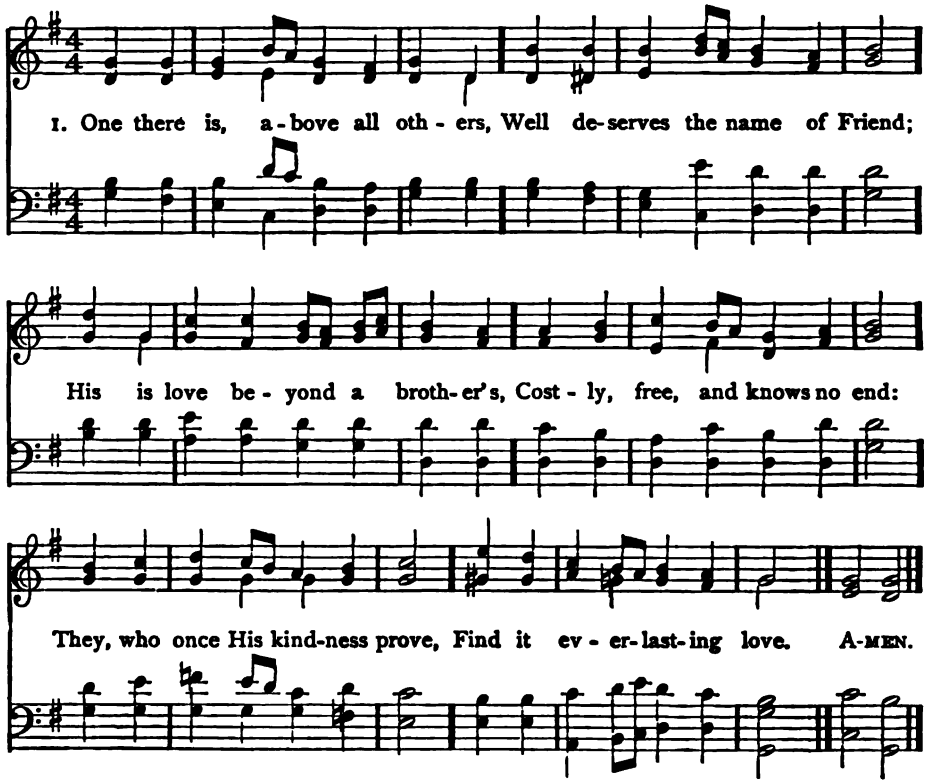
3 Ages pass, but Thou maintainest
Thy sweet sway, Lord Jesus, now;
Freedom grows, but still Thou reignest;
Light spreads 'round, still shinest Thou.
Souls most lofty
To Thy gracious sceptre bow.

4 Never was our Helper nearer
In the strife with sin and wrong;
Never was our Brother dearer,
Never was our King more strong;
Never held'st Thou
Fuller sway o'er life and song.

5 Still the same, but more victorious,
With a wider, deeper sway;
Lord than yesterday more glorious,
King more mighty than to-day;
Thus for ever!
More our life, our strength, our stay!

Thomas H. Gill, 1891

The Son of God

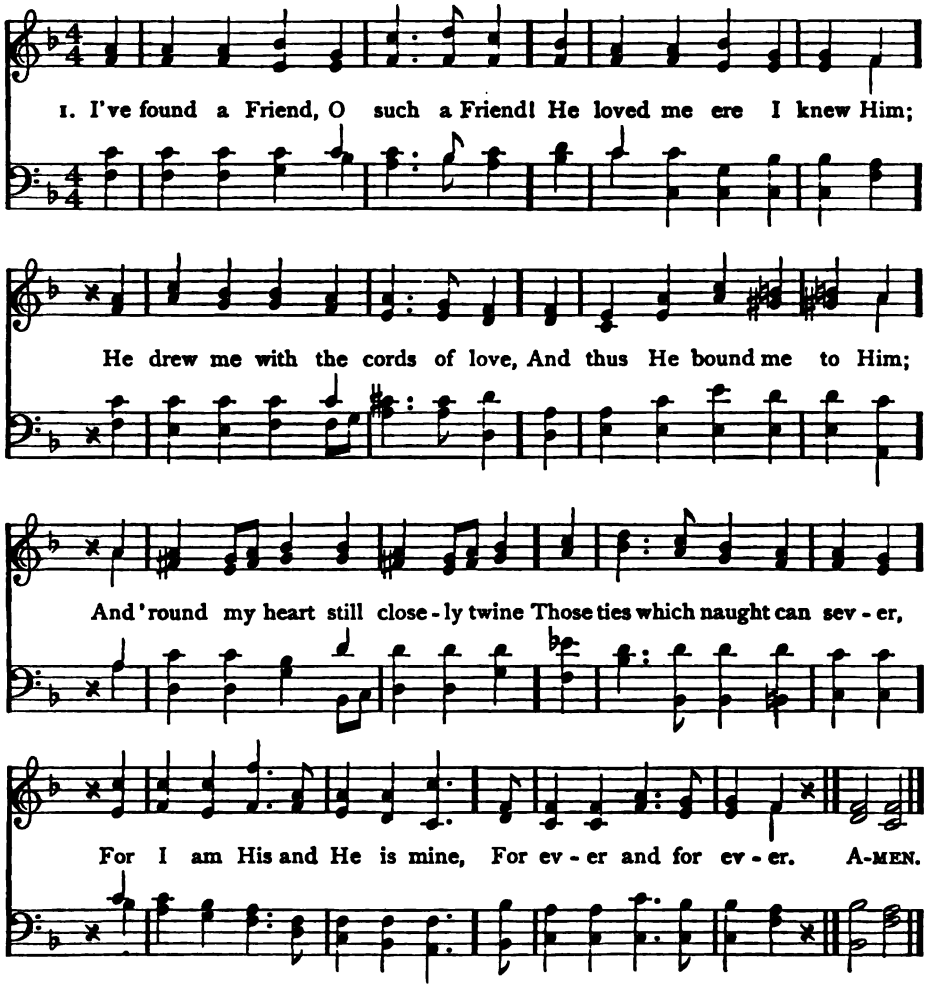
200 LUX PRIMA 8 7 8 7 7 7 — Charles F. Gounod, 1872

1. One there is, a-bove all oth-ers, Well de-serves the name of Friend;
His is love be-yond a broth-er's, Cost-ly, free, and knows no end:
They, who once His kind-ness prove, Find it ev-er-last-ing love. A-MEN.

2 Which of all our friends to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God.
This was boundless love indeed;
Jesus is a friend in need.

3 When He lived on earth abasèd,
"Friend of sinners" was His name;
Now above all glory raisèd,
He rejoices in the same;
Still He calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

4 O for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above;
But when home our souls are brought,
We will love Thee as we ought.

John Newton, 1779

201 CONSTANCE 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7 — Arthur Sullivan, 1875

1. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;
And 'round my heart still close-ly twine Those ties which naught can sev-er,
For I am His and He is mine, For ev-er and for ev-er. A-MEN.

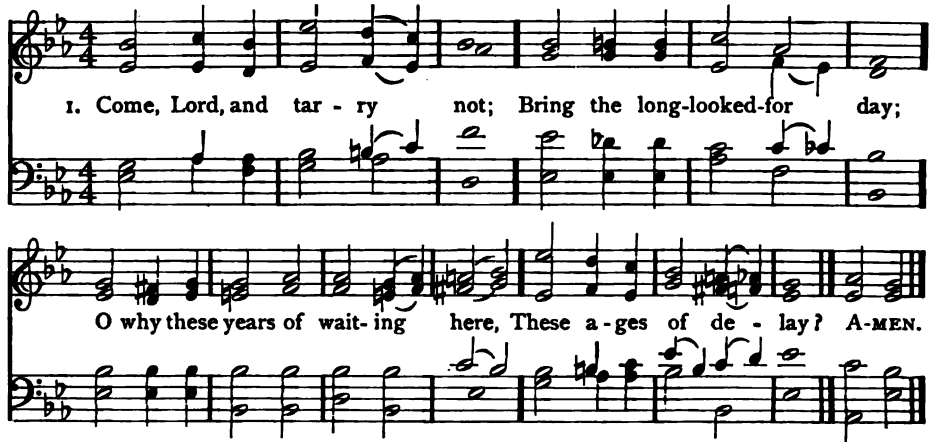
2 I've found a Friend, O such a Friend!
He bled, He died to save me;
And not alone the gift of life,
But His own self He gave me.
Naught that I have mine own I'll call,
I'll hold it for the Giver;
My heart, my strength, my life, my all
Are His, and His for ever.

3 I've found a Friend, O such a Friend!
All power to Him is given
To guard me on my onward course,
And bring me safe to heaven.
Eternal glory gleams afar,
To nerve my faint endeavor;
So now to watch, to work, to war,
And then to rest for ever.

4 I've found a Friend, O such a Friend,
So kind and true and tender!
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
So mighty a Defender!
From Him, who loves me now so well,
What power my soul shall sever?
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell?
No: I am His for ever.

James G. Small, 1866

202 SIENNA S. M.

John H. Deane, 1869

2 Come, for Thy saints still wait;
Daily ascends their sigh;
The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come:"
Dost Thou not hear the cry?

3 Come, for creation groans,
Impatient of Thy stay,
Worn out with these long years of ill,
These ages of delay.

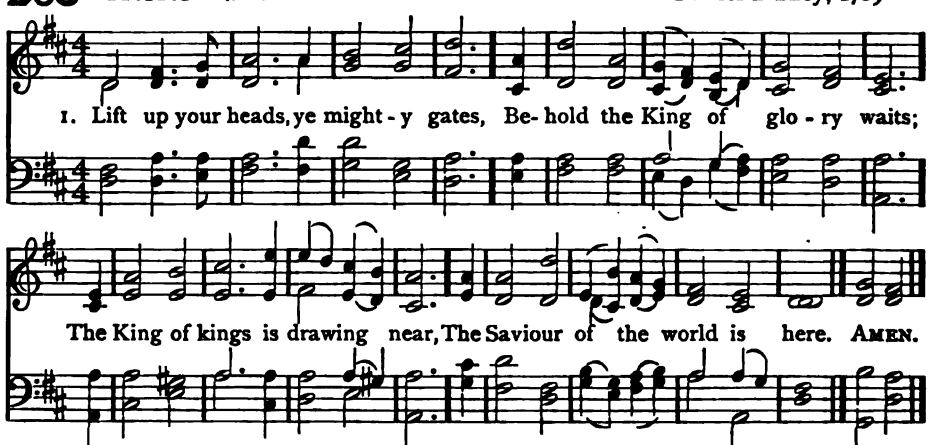
4 Come, for love waxes cold,
Its steps are faint and slow;
Faith now is lost in unbelief;
Hope's lamp burns dim and low.

5 Come and begin Thy reign
Of everlasting peace;
Come, take the kingdom to Thyself,
Great King of righteousness.

Horatius Bonar, 1846

203 TRURO L. M

Charles Burney, 1789

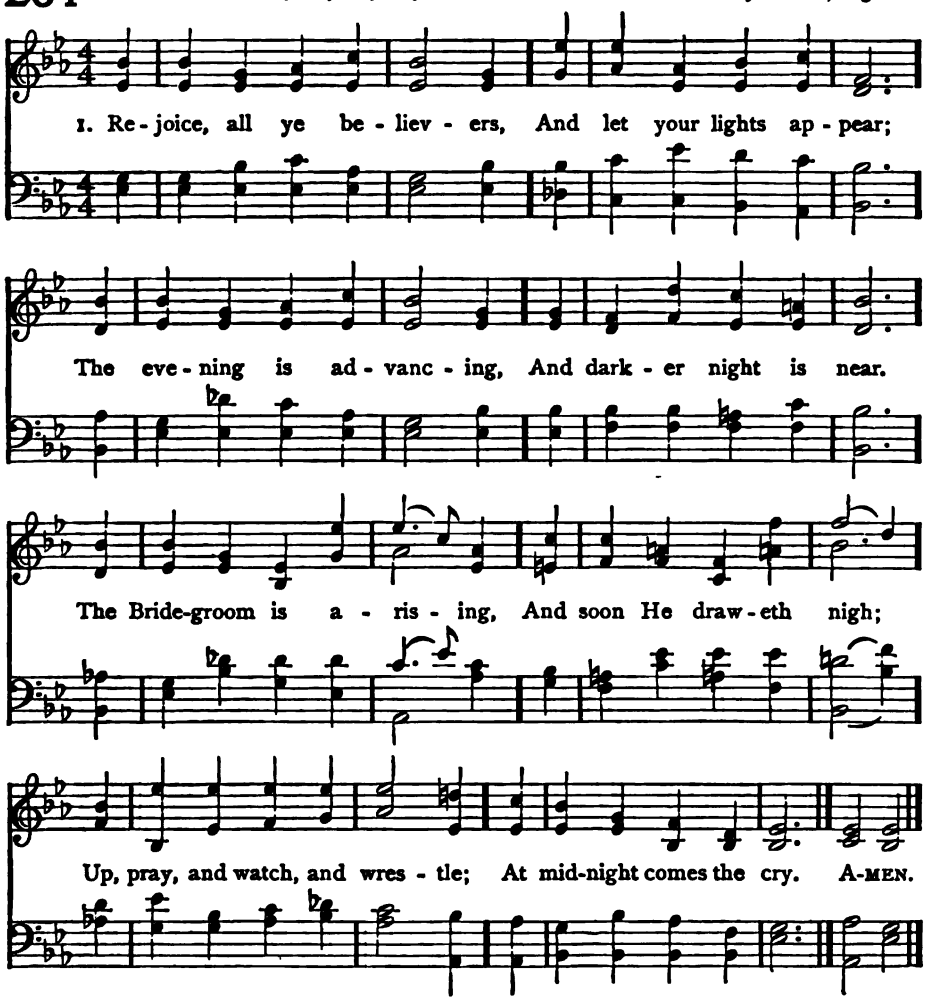

1. Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates, Be- hold the King of glo - ry waits;
The King of kings is drawing near, The Saviour of the world is here. AMEN.

2 O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confest;
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King of triumph comes.

3 Fling wide the portals of your heart;
Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

4 So come, my Sovereign; enter in,
Let new and nobler life begin;
The Holy Spirit, guide us on
Until the glorious crown be won.

George Weissel, 1635 Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855

204 LANCASHIRE 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 — Henry Smart, 1836

1. Re-joice, all ye be-liev-ers, And let your lights ap-pear;
The eve-ning is ad-vanc-ing, And dark-er night is near.
The Bride-groom is a-ris-ing, And soon He draw-eth nigh;
Up, pray, and watch, and wres-tle; At mid-night comes the cry. A-MEN.

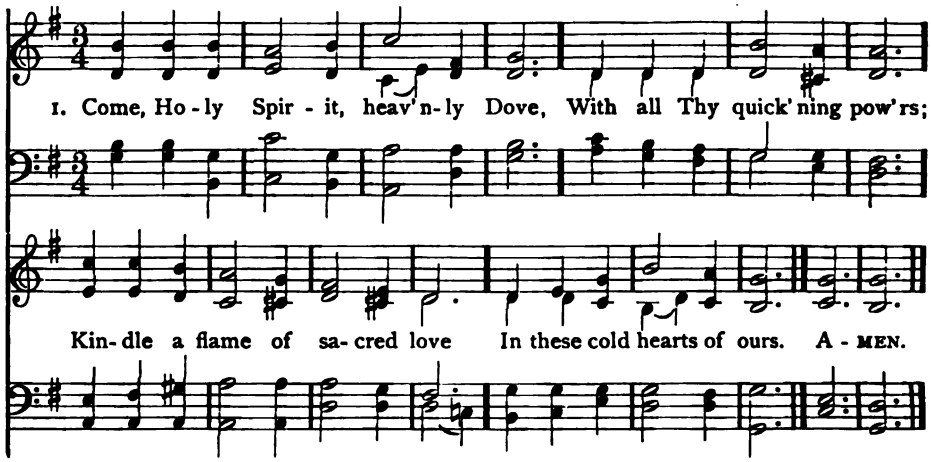
2 See that your lamps are burning;
Replenish them with oil;
And wait for your salvation,
The end of earthly toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
Go meet Him as He cometh,
With Alleluias clear.

3 Ye saints, who here in patience
Your cross and sufferings bore,
Shall live and reign forever
When sorrow is no more.
Around the Throne of glory,
The Lamb ye shall behold,
In triumph cast before Him
Your diadems of gold.

4 Our Hope and Expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun, so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere.
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
That brings us unto Thee.

Laurentius Laurenti, 1700 Tr. Sarah Borthwick Findlater, 1854

205 ST. AGNES C. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1866

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n-ly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;
Kin-dle a flame of sa-cred love In these cold hearts of ours. A - MEN.

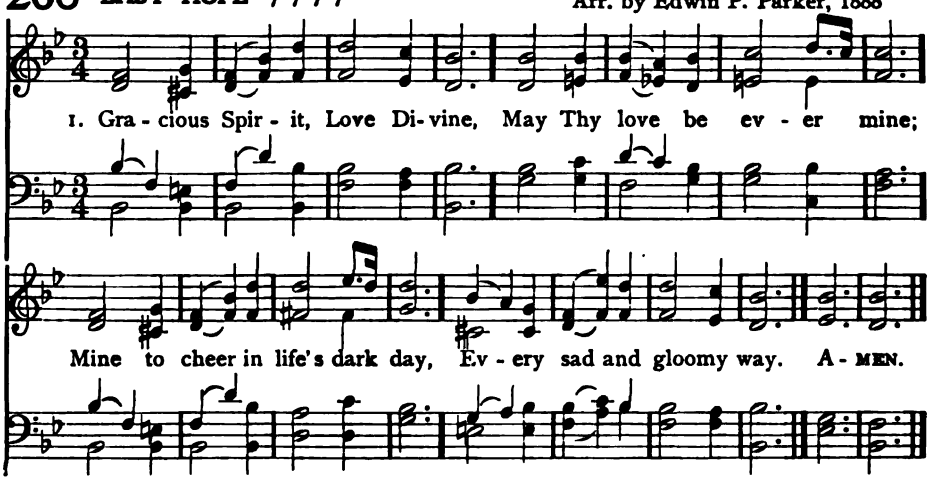
2 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise:
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

3 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor, dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold, to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

Isaac Watts, 1707

206 LAST HOPE 7 7 7 7

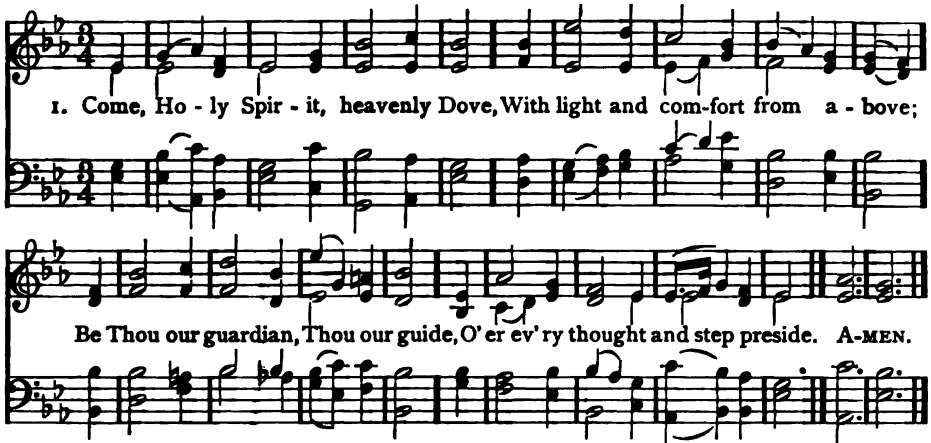
Louis Gottschalk, 1854
Arr. by Edwin P. Parker, 1888

2 Send Thy love, our lives to bless,
Take away all bitterness;
In the life we daily live,
Teach us ever to forgive.

3 Light of Christ, upon us shine,
May our lives be more like Thine;
By Thy presence, ever near,
Fill our hearts with heavenly cheer.

4 Love Divine, deep, pure, and strong,
Fill our hearts the whole day long;
Like our Lord, we then will be,
For His glory we shall see.

Leverett S. Woodworth, 1913

207 ROCKINGHAM L. M.

Edward Miller, 1790

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heavenly Dove, With light and com-fort from a - bove;
Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide, O'er ev'ry thought and step preside. A-MEN.

2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

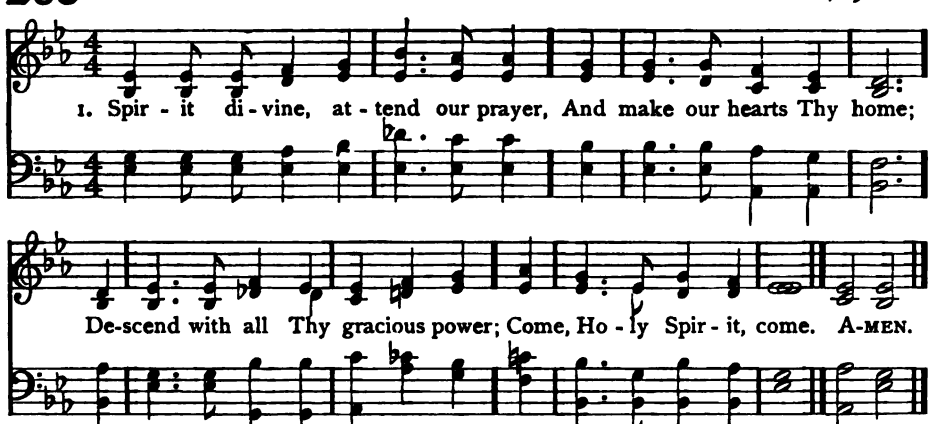
3 Lead us to Christ, the Living Way,
Nor let us from His pastures stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God.

4 Lead us to heaven that we may share
Fullness of joy for ever there;
Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest.

Simon Browne, 1720, alt.

208 BRECON C. M.

Nicholas Heins, 1900


1. Spir - it di - vine, at - tend our prayer, And make our hearts Thy home;
De-scend with all Thy gracious power; Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come. A-MEN.

2 Come as the light; to waiting minds,
That long the truth to know,
Reveal the narrow path of right,
The way of duty show.

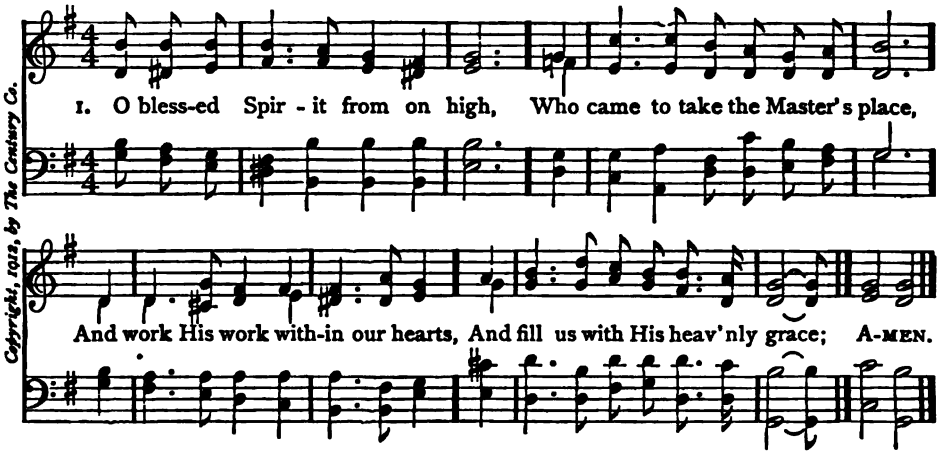
3 Come as the fire; enkindle now
The sacrificial flame,
That all our souls an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.

4 Come as the dew; on hearts that pine
Descend in this still hour,
Till every barren place shall own
With joy Thy quickening power.

5 Come as the wind; sweep clean away
What dead within us lies,
And search and freshen all our souls
With living energies.

Andrew Reed, 1829
Samuel Longfellow, 1864

209 PETITIO L. M.

William Washburn Sleeper, 1912

1. O bless-ed Spir - it from on high, Who came to take the Master's place,
And work His work with-in our hearts, And fill us with His heav'nly grace; A-MEN.

Copyright, 1912, by The Century Co.

2 Leave us no longer comfortless,
But ever in our spirits dwell,
The Father's presence to reveal,
The Saviour's gracious love to tell.

3 Bring all His teachings to our minds,
And guide us into all His truth,
Take of His own, and show to us
The secret of immortal youth.

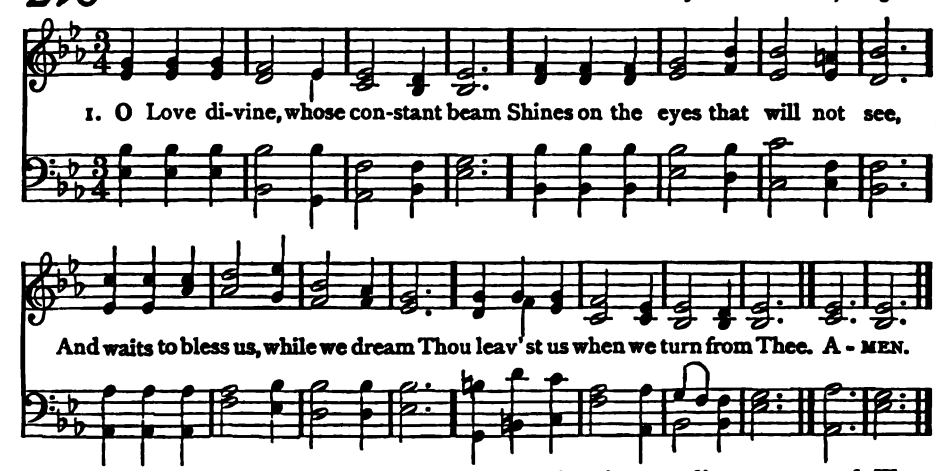
4 Convince of sin and righteousness,
Of judgment, and the life to be,
That by the cleansing power of grace
Our souls from evil may be free.

5 Perfect in us Christ's holy joy,
Endue us with His promised power,
That we may live as He would live,
Until life's glad and final hour.

Dwight Mallory Pratt, 1912

210 SAXBY L. M.

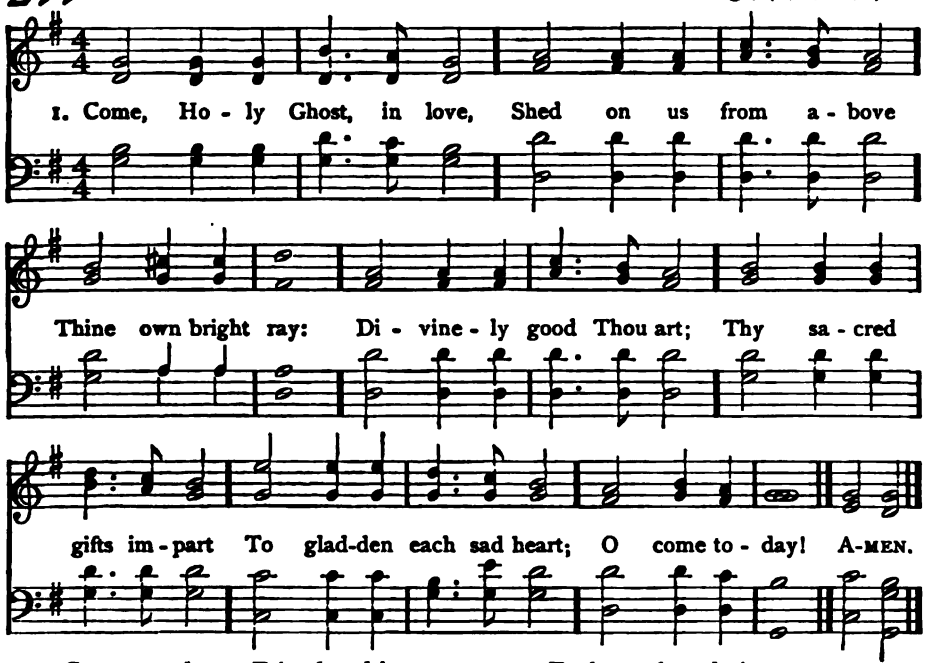
Timothy R. Matthews, 1883


1. O Love di-vine, whose con-stant beam Shines on the eyes that will not see,
And waits to bless us, while we dream Thou leav'st us when we turn from Thee. A - MEN.

2 All souls that struggle and aspire,
All hearts of prayer by Thee are lit;
And, dim or clear, Thy tongues of fire
On dusky tribes and centuries sit.

3 Nor bonds, nor clime, nor creed Thou know'st,
Wide as our need Thy favors fall;
The white wings of the Holy Ghost
Stoop unseen o'er the heads of all.

211 NEW HAVEN 6 6 4 6 6 6 4 — Thomas Hastings, (1784–1872)


1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, in love, Shed on us from a - bove
Thine own bright ray: Di - vine - ly good Thou art; Thy sa - cred
gifts im - part To glad-den each sad heart; O come to - day! A-MEN.

2 Come, tenderest Friend and best,
Our most delightful guest,
With soothing power:
Rest, which the weary know;
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow;
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow;
Cheer us this hour.

3 Come, Light, serene and still,
Our inmost bosoms fill,
Dwell in each breast;
We know no dawn but Thine,
Send forth Thy beams divine,
On our dark souls to shine,
And make us blest.

4 Exalt our low desires,
Extinguish passion's fires,
Heal every wound;
Our stubborn spirits bend,
Our icy coldness end,
Our devious steps attend,
While heavenward bound.

5 Come, all the faithful bless;
Let all who Christ confess,
His praise employ;
Give virtue's rich reward,
Victorious death accord,
And, with our glorious Lord,
Eternal joy.

Latin (13th Cent.) Tr. Ray Palmer, 1858

(SAXBY)

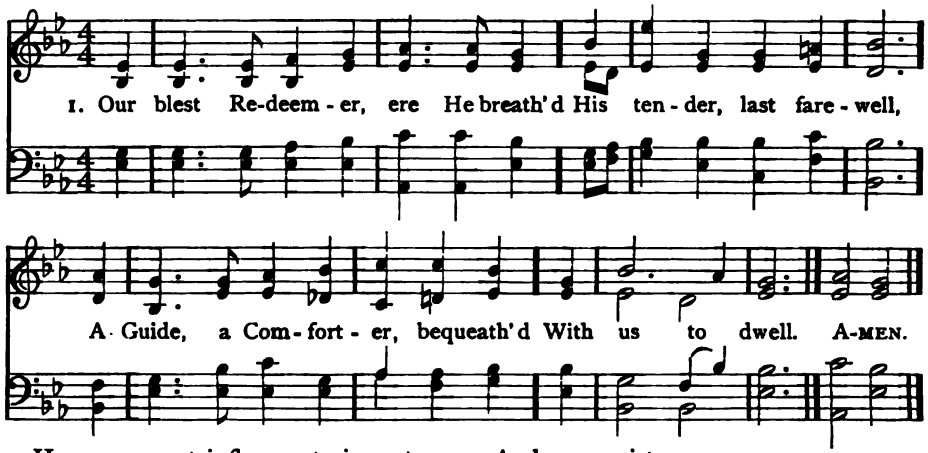
4 Truth which the sage and prophet saw,
Long sought without, but found within,
The law of love beyond all law,
The life o'erflooding death and sin.

5 Shine, Light of God; make broad Thy scope,
To all who sin and suffer; more
And better than we dare to hope
Make with Thy love our longings poor.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1860

212 ST. CUTHBERT 8 6 8 4

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861



2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

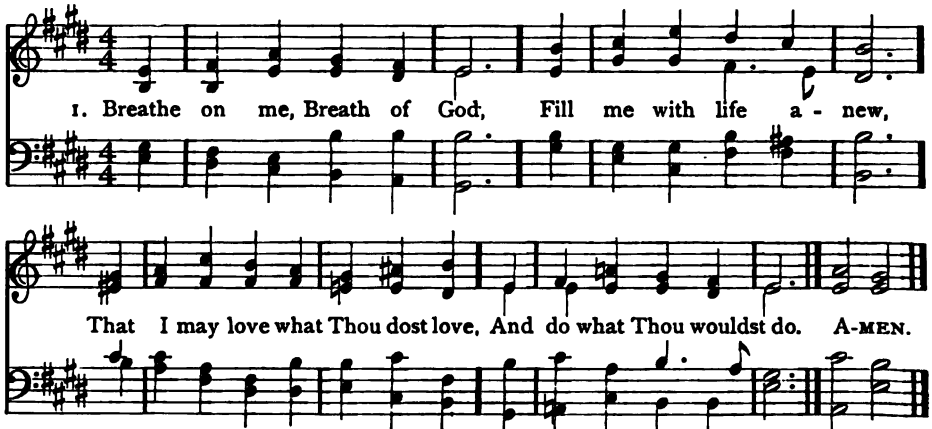
3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

4 And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

Harriet Auber, 1829

213 POTSDAM S. M.

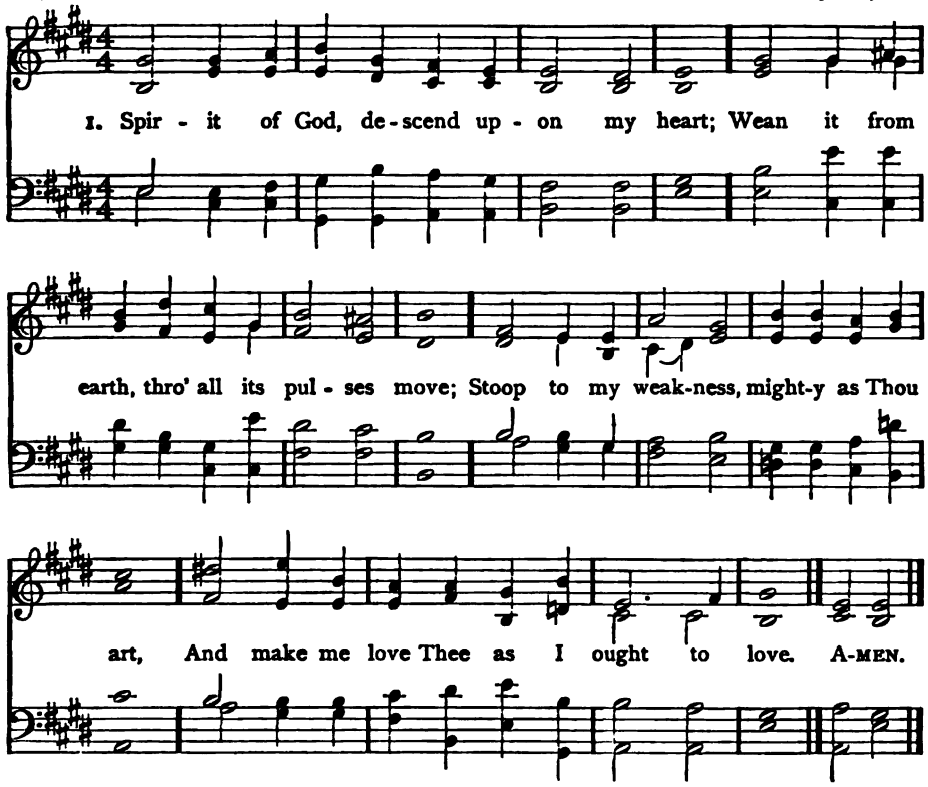
John Sebastian Bach, (1685–1750)

2 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with Thee I will one will,
To do, or to endure.

3 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine,
Till all this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine

4 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So shall I never die;
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity.

Edwin Hatch, 1886

214 LONGWOOD 10 10 10 10

Joseph Barnby, 1872

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from
earth, thro' all its pul - ses move; Stoop to my weak-ness, might-y as Thou
art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love. A-MEN.

2 I ask no dream, no prophet-ecstasies;
No sudden rending of the veil of clay;
No angel-visitant, no opening skies;
But take the dimness of my soul away.

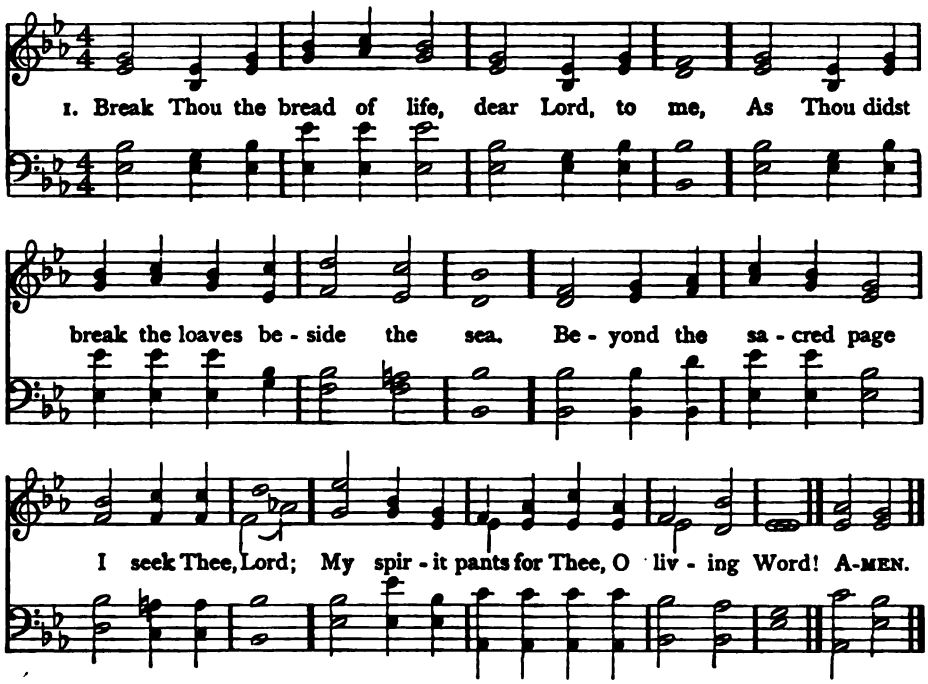
3 Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind,
I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling:
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.

4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,
One holy passion filling all my frame;
The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

George Croly, 1854

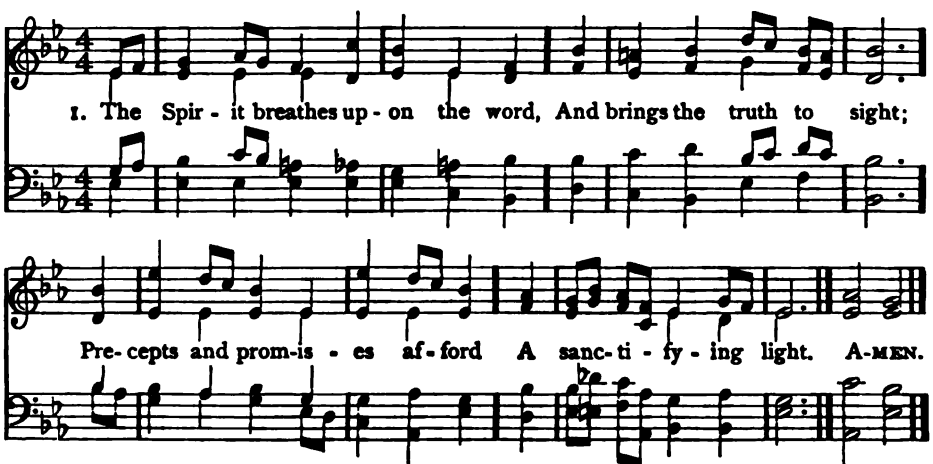
215 BREAD OF LIFE 10 10 10 10

William F. Sherwin, 1877

1. Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
break the loaves be - side the sea. Be - yond the sa - cred page
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word! A-MEN.

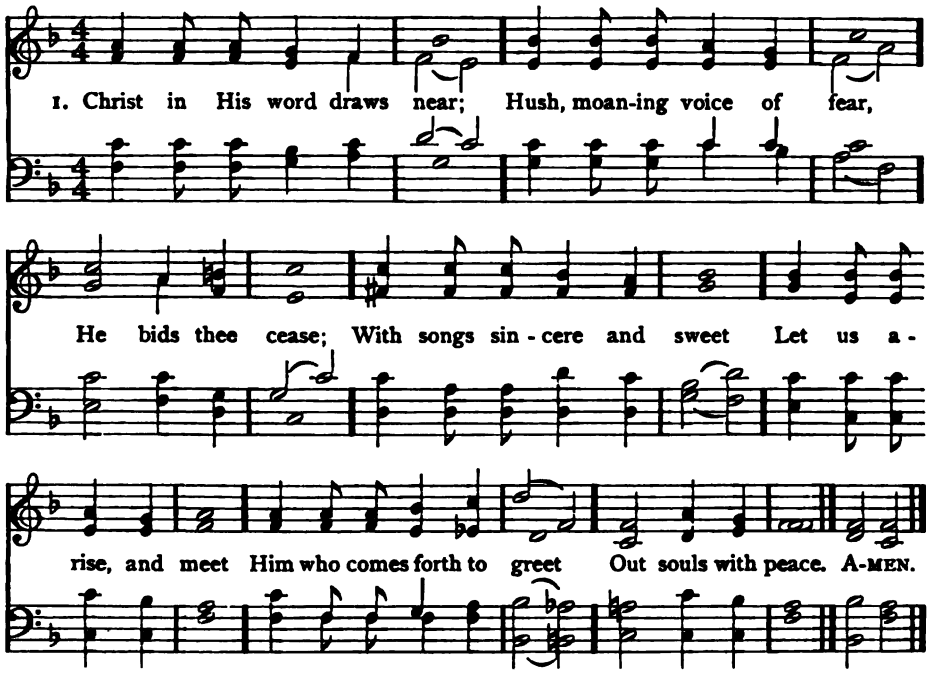
2 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me,
As Thou didst bless the bread by Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall,
And I shall find my peace, my all in all.

Mary Ann Lathbury, 1880

216 BURLINGTON C. M.

John F. Burrowes, 1830

217 KIRBY BEDON 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

Edward Bunnett, 1887


1. Christ in His word draws near; Hush, moan-ing voice of fear,
He bids thee cease; With songs sin - cere and sweet Let us a -
rise, and meet Him who comes forth to greet Out souls with peace. A-MEN.

2 Rising above thy care,
Meet Him as in the air,
O weary heart;
Put on joy's sacred dress;
Lo, as He comes to bless,
Quite from thy weariness
Set free thou art.

3 For works of love and praise
He brings thee summer days,
Warm days and bright;
Winter is past and gone,
Now He, salvation's Sun,
Shineth on every one
With mercy's light.

4 From the bright sky above,
Clad in His robes of love,
'Tis He, our Lord!
Dim earth itself grows clear
As His light draweth near;
O let us hush and hear
His holy word.

Thomas T. Lynch, 1855

(BURLINGTON)

2 A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun;
It gives a light to every age;
It gives, but borrows none.

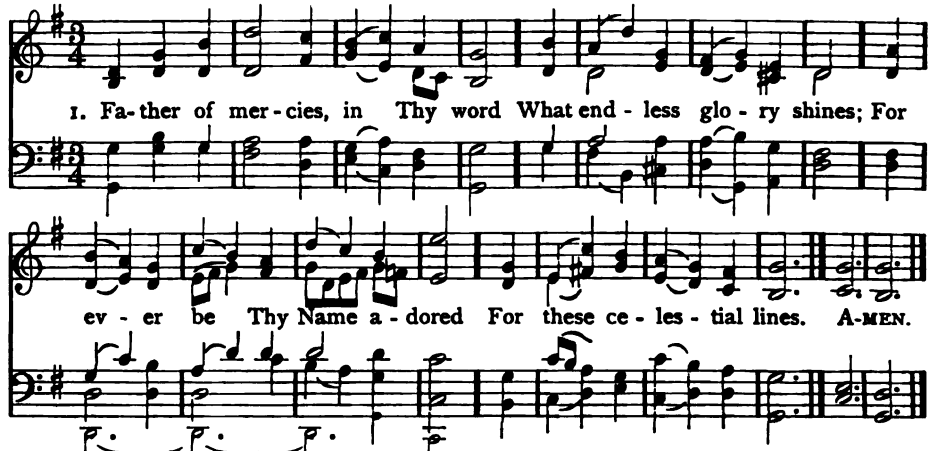
3 The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat;
His truths upon the nations rise,
They rise, but never set.

4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine,
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

William Cowper, 1772

218 CHESTERFIELD C. M.

Thomas Haweis, (1733–1820)



2 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

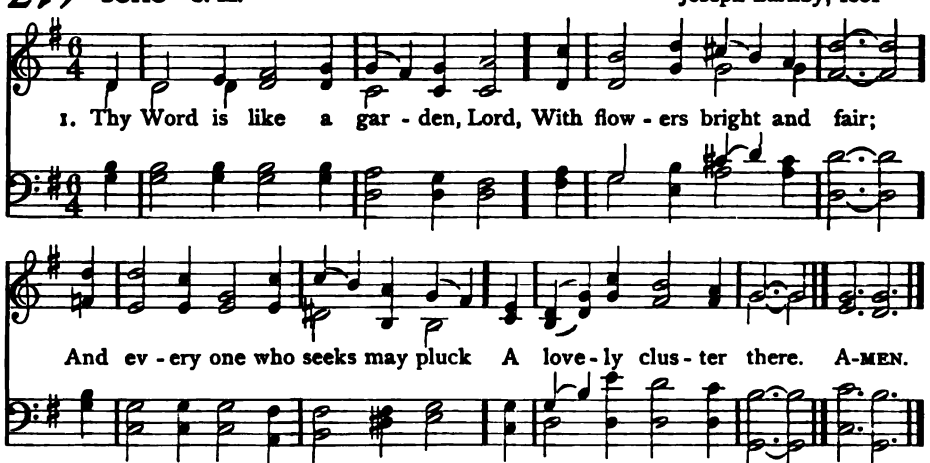
3 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

Anne Steele, 1760

219 SOHO C. M.

Joseph Barnby, 1881



2 Thy Word is like a starry host;
A thousand rays of light
Are seen, to guide the traveler
And make his pathway bright.

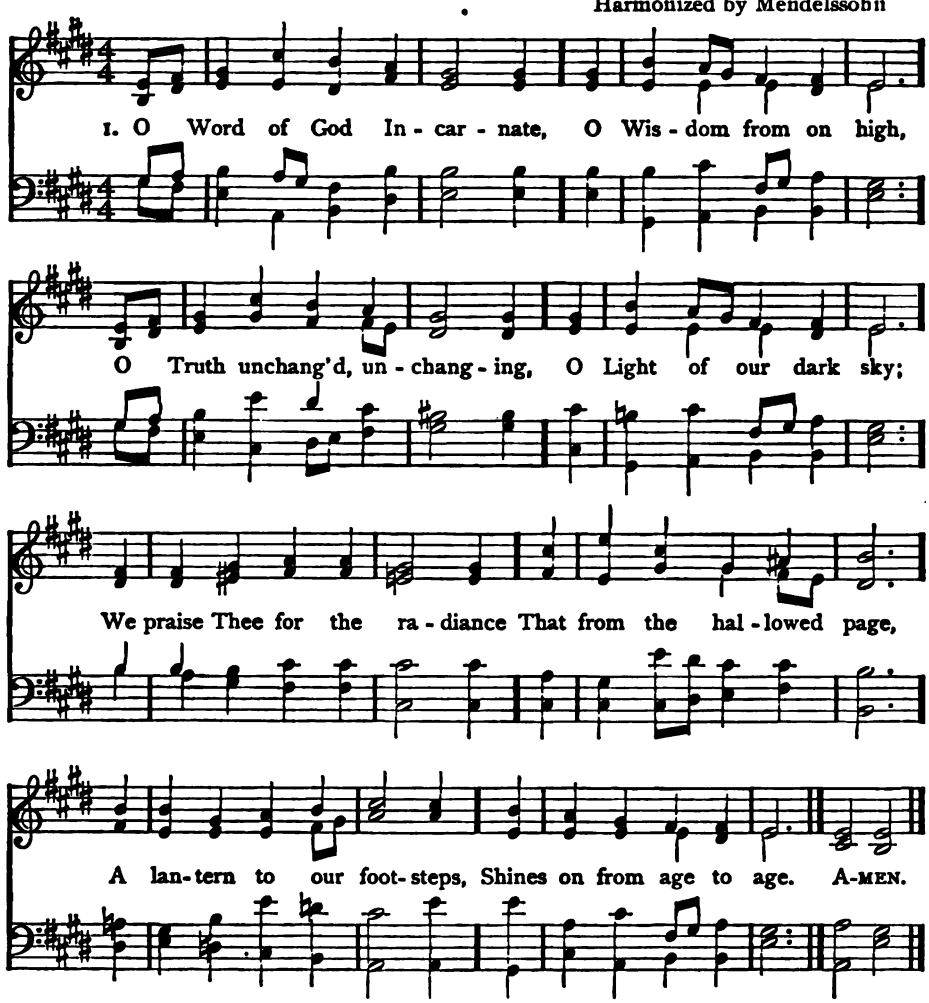
3 Thy Word is like a glorious choir,
And loud its anthems ring;
Though many tongues and parts unite,
It is one song they sing.

4 Thy Word is like an armory,
Where soldiers may repair,
And find for life's long battle-day
All needful weapons there.

5 O may I find my armor there,
Thy Word my trusty sword;
I'll learn to fight with every foe
The battle of the Lord.

Edwin Hodder, 1863

220 MUNICH 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Meiningisches Gesangbuch, 1693
Harmonized by Mendelssohn

1. O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
O Truth unchang'd, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age. A-MEN.

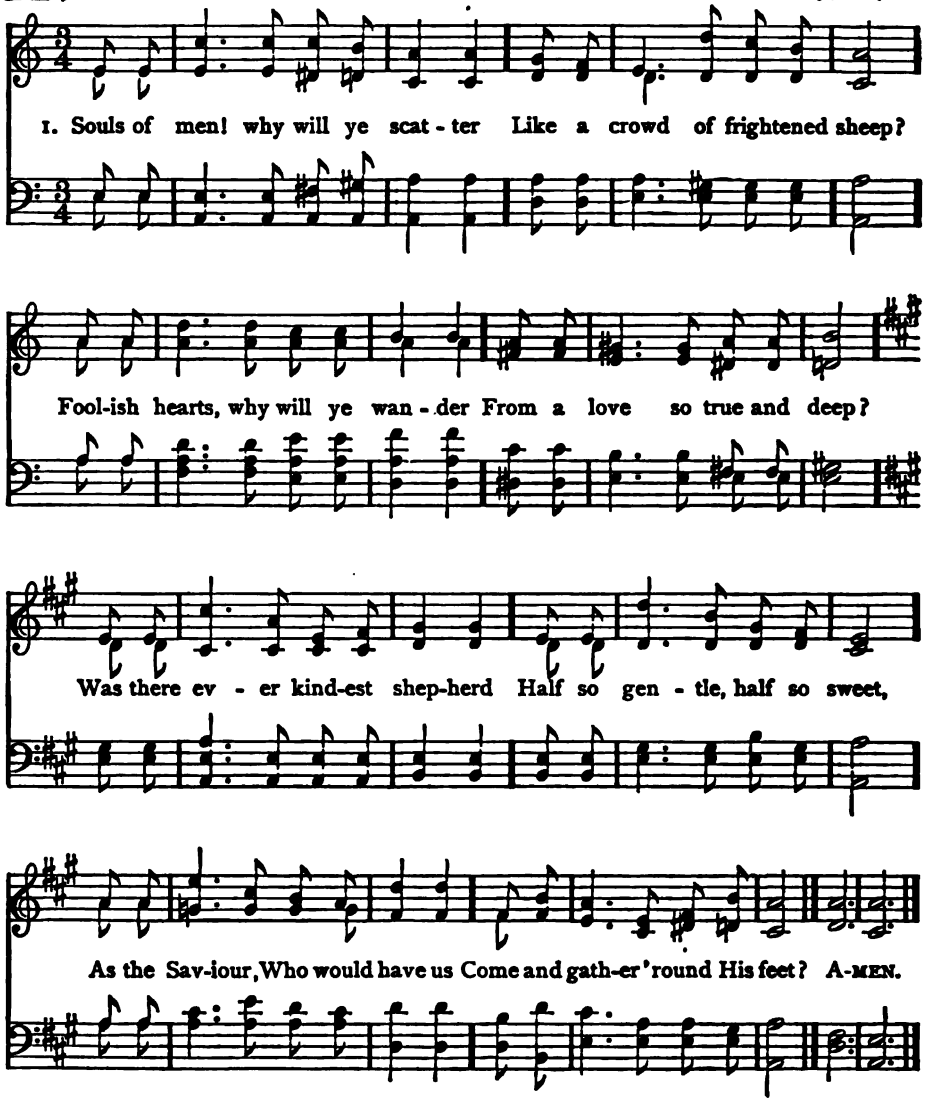
2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket,
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ, the Living Word.

3 It floateth like a banner,
Before God's Host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world.
It is the chart and compass,
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of burnished gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old.
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

William Walsham How, 1867

221 ILSLEY 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

Frank Grenville Ilsley, 1887

1. Souls of men! why will ye scat - ter Like a crowd of frightened sheep?
Fool-ish hearts, why will ye wan - der From a love so true and deep?
Was there ev - er kind-est shep-herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet,
As the Sav-iour, Who would have us Come and gath-er 'round His feet? A-MEN.

2 It is God; His love looks mighty,
But is mightier than it seems;
'Tis our Father; and His fondness
Goes far out beyond our dreams.
There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.

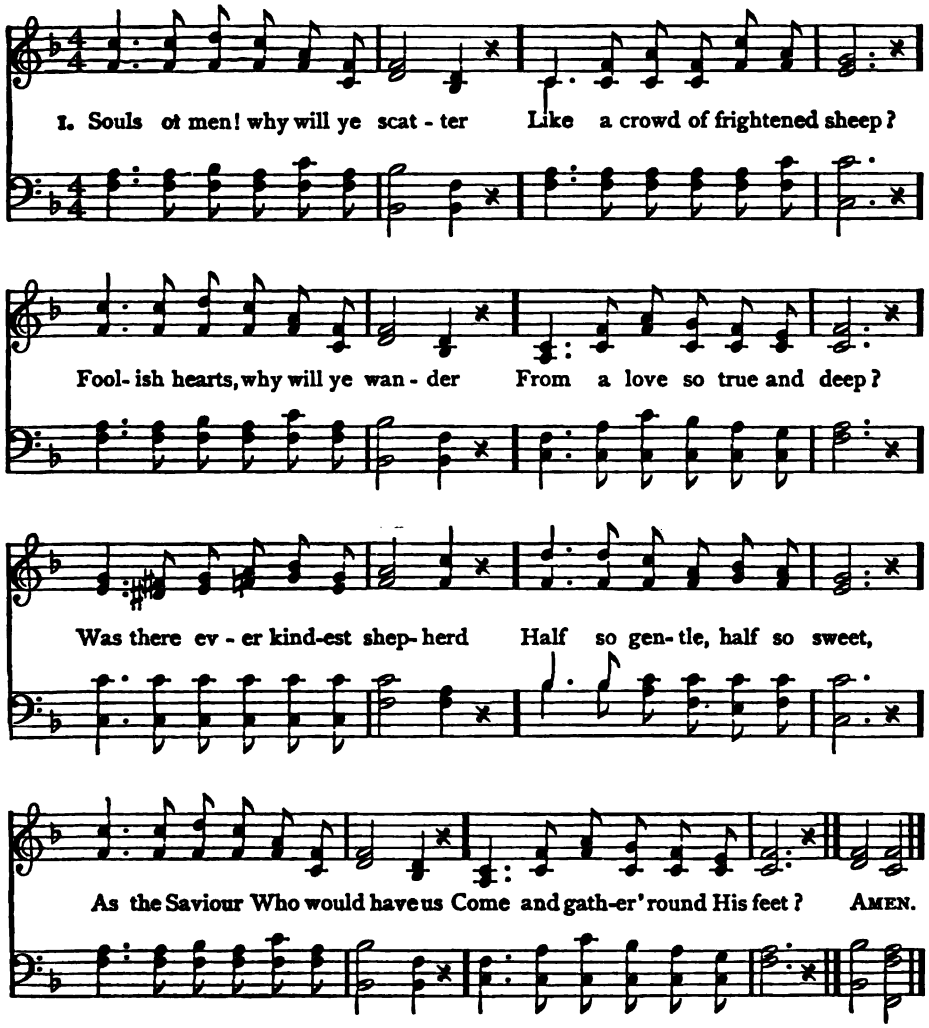
3 There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.
There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good!
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in His blood.

The Call of Christ

4 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.
But we make His love too narrow
By false limits of our own;
And we magnify His strictness
With a zeal He will not own.

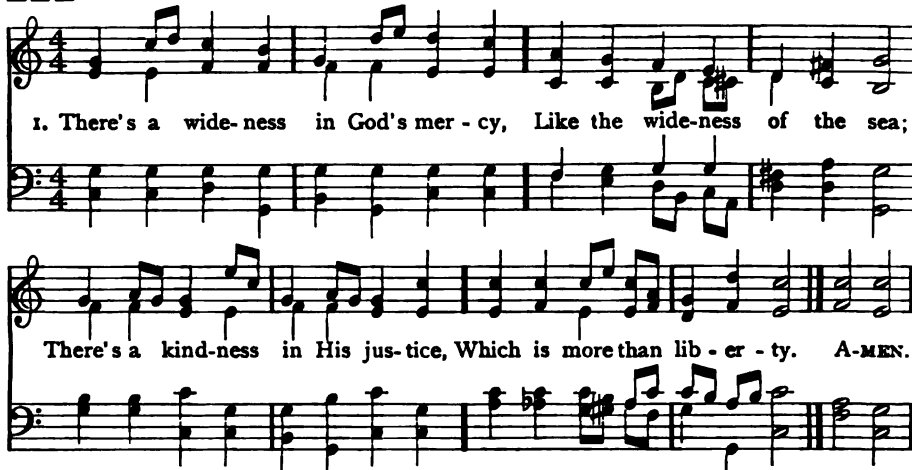
5 There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.
If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

Frederick W. Faber, 1854

KRIK 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7 (*Second Tune*) Charles C. Converse, 1868

1. Souls of men! why will ye scat - ter Like a crowd of frightened sheep?
Fool- ish hearts, why will ye wan - der From a love so true and deep?
Was there ev - er kind-est shep- herd Half so gen- tle, half so sweet,
As the Saviour Who would have us Come and gath-er' round His feet? AMEN.

222 WELLESLEY 8 7 8 7

Lizzie S. Tourjée, 1873


1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty. A-MEN.

2 There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in His blood.

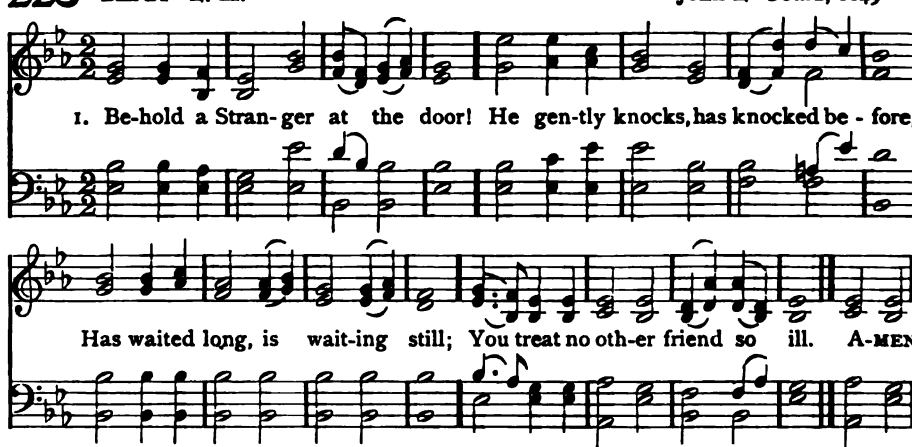
3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

Frederick W. Faber, 1854

223 BERA L. M.

John E. Gould, 1849


1. Be-hold a Stran-ger at the door! He gen-tly knocks, has knocked be-fore,
Has waited long, is wait-ing still; You treat no oth-er friend so ill. A-MEN.

2 O lovely attitude! He stands
With melting heart and laden hands;
O matchless kindness! and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes.

3 Admit Him, for the human breast
Ne'er entertained so kind a guest;
No mortal tongue their joys can tell,
With whom He condescends to dwell.

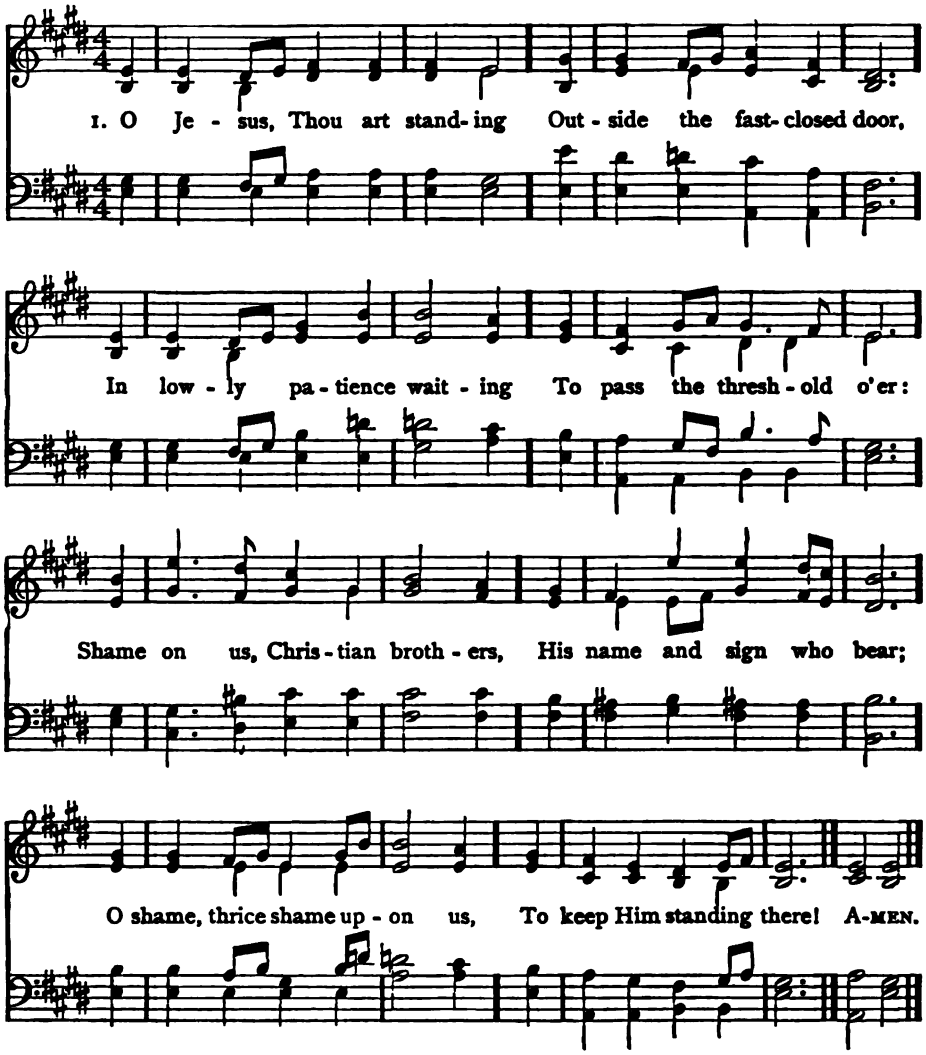
4 Yet know, nor of the terms complain,
If Jesus comes, He comes to reign,—
To reign, and with no partial sway;
Thoughts must be slain that disobey.

5 Sovereign of souls, Thou Prince of Peace,
O may Thy gentle reign increase:
Throw wide the door, each willing mind;
And be His empire all mankind.

Joseph Grigg, 1765

The Call of Christ

224 ST. HILDA 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

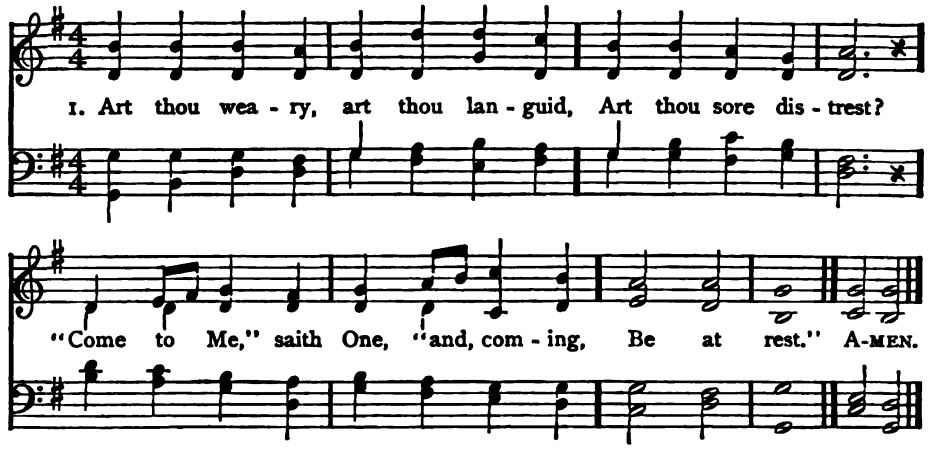
Justin H. Knecht, 1799
and Edward Husband, 1871

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand- ing Out - side the fast- closed door,
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
Shame on us, Chris - tian broth - ers, His name and sign who bear;
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him standing there! A-MEN.

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo, that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred;
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so?"
O Lord with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

William Walsham How, 1867

225 STEPHANOS 8 5 8 3

Henry W. Baker, 1868

2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side."

3 Is there diadem, as monarch,
That His brow adorns?
Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."

4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed."

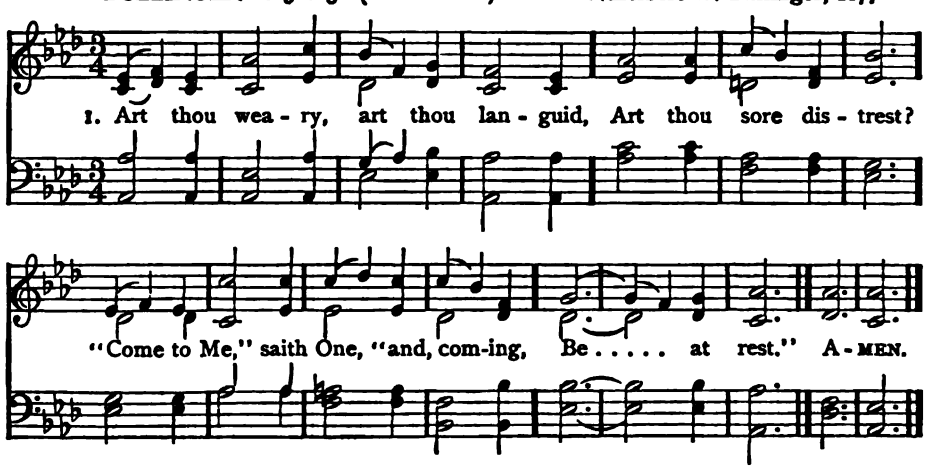
6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, Yes."

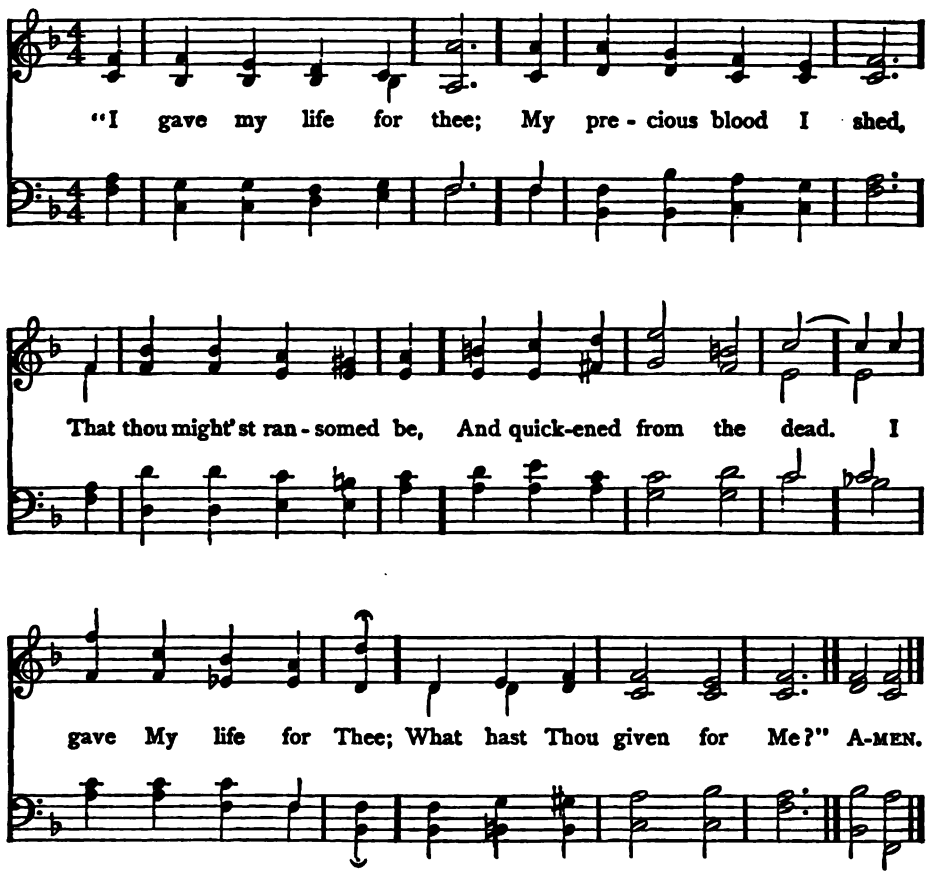
John M. Neale, 1862

BULLINGER 8 5 8 3 (*Second Tune*)

Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1877



226 ST. OLAVE 6 6 6 6 6 6

Joseph Barnby, (1838–1896)

"I gave my life for thee; My pre - cious blood I shed,
That thou might'st ran - somed be, And quick-ened from the dead. I
gave My life for Thee; What hast Thou given for Me?" A-MEN.

2 "I spent long years for thee,
In weariness and woe,
That an eternity
Of joy thou mightest know.
I spent long years for thee;
Hast thou spent one for Me?"

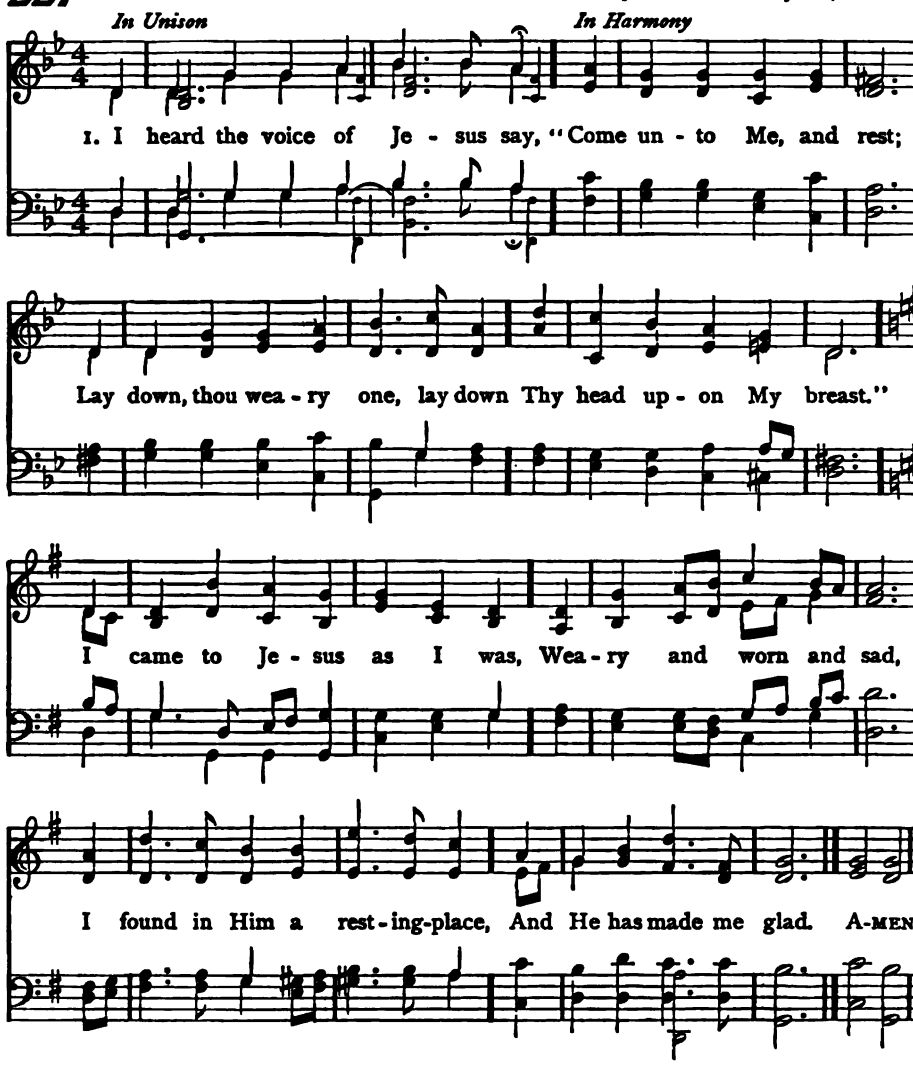
3 "My Father's home of light,
My rainbow-circled throne,
I left, for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone.
I left it all for thee,
Hast thou left aught for Me?"

4 "And I have brought to thee,
Down from My home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and My love.
Great gifts I brought to thee;
What hast thou brought to Me?"

5 O let thy life be given,
Thy years for Him be spent;
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent.
Bring thou thy precious all;
Follow thy Saviour's call.

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1871

227 VOX DILECTI C. M. D.

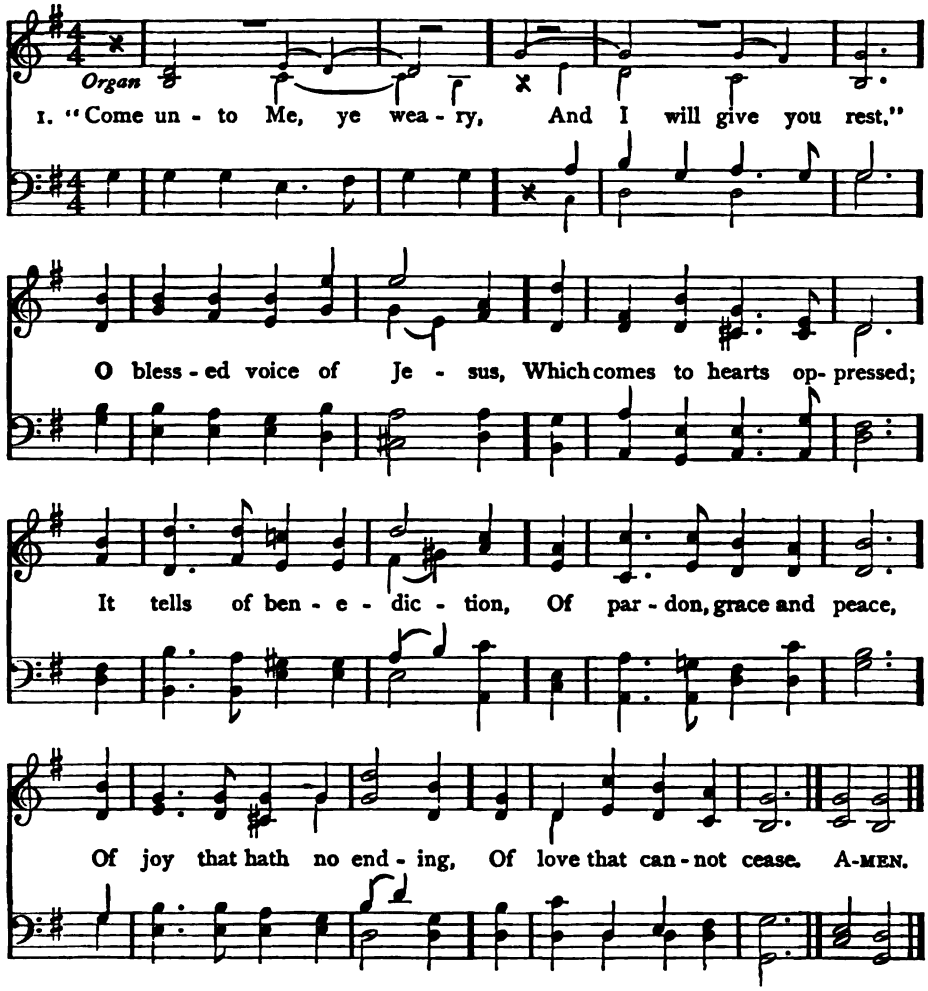
John Bacchus Dykes, 1868

In Unison
In Harmony
1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me, and rest;
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad,
I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad. A-MEN.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water: thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till traveling days are done.

Horatius Bonar, 1846

228 COME UNTO ME 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875

Organ
1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest,"
O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op- pressed;
It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace and peace,
Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love that can - not cease. A-MEN.

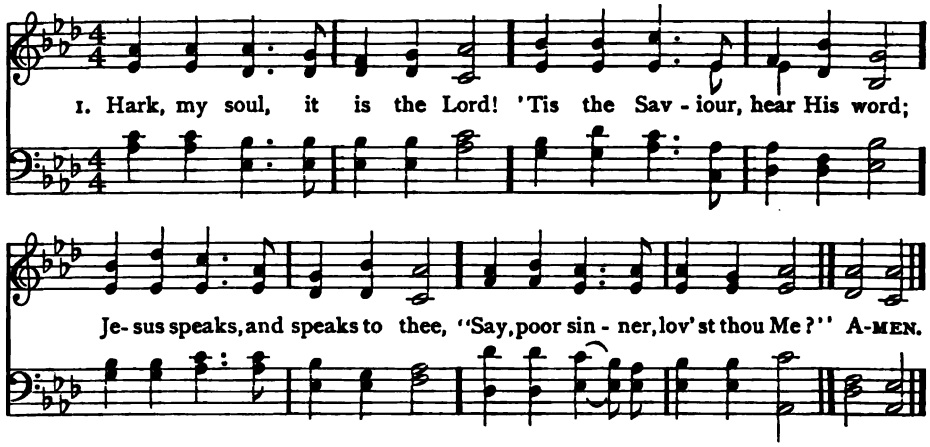
2 "Come unto Me, dear children,
And I will give you light:"
O loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night.
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
But He has brought us gladness
And songs at break of day.

3 "Come unto Me, ye weary,
And I will give you life:"
O cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife;
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long,
But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

4 "And whosoever cometh
I will not cast him out:"
O welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt,
Which calls us, very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to Thee.

William C. Dix, 1867

229 ST. BEES 7 7 7 7

John Bacchus Dykes, 1862

1. Hark, my soul, it is the Lord! 'Tis the Sav - iour, hear His word;
Je- sus speaks, and speaks to thee, "Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou Me?" A-MEN.

2 "I delivered thee when bound,
And when bleeding healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light."

3 "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee."

4 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above;
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death."

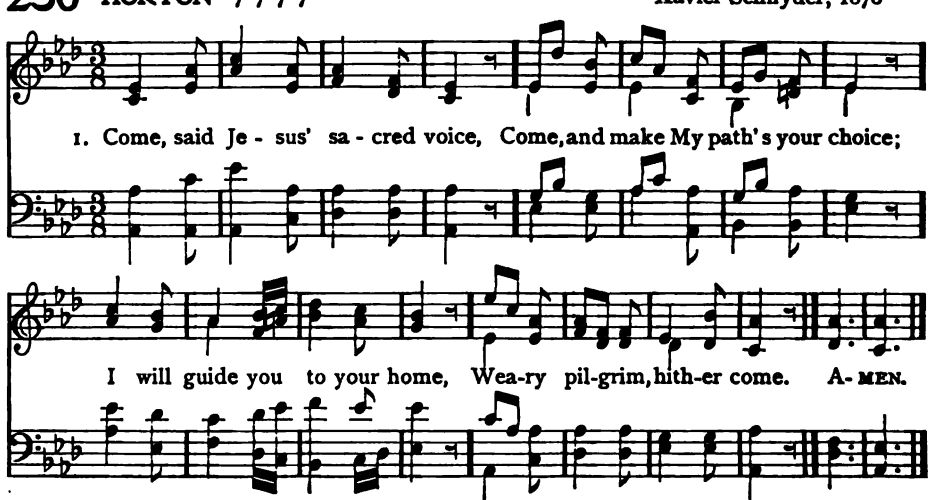
5 "Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be:
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee and adore;
O for grace to love Thee more!

William Cowper, 1768

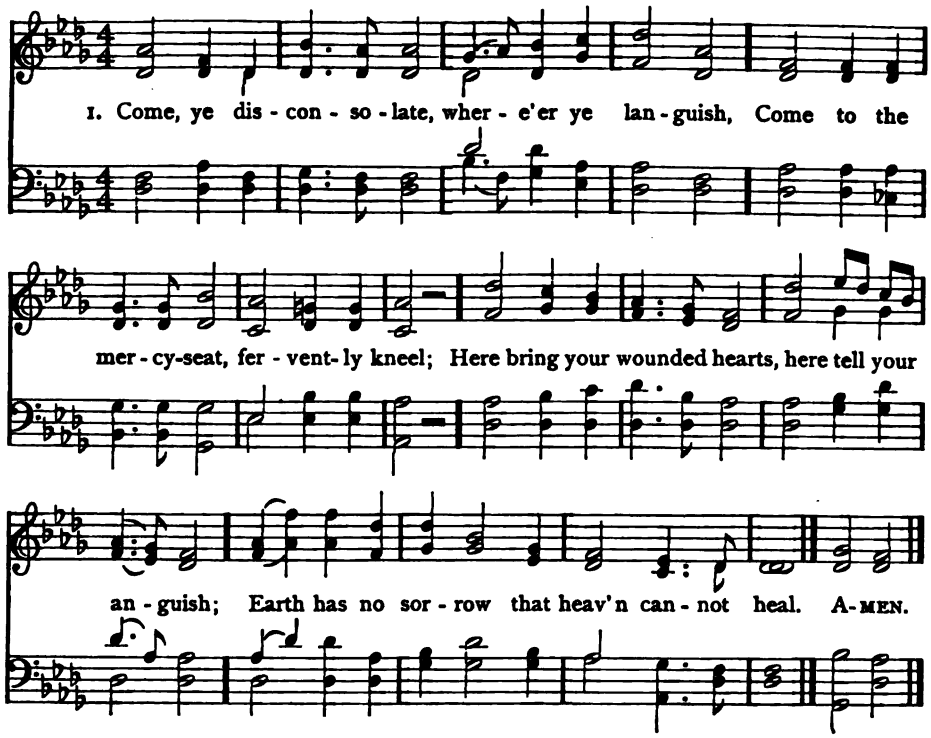
230 HORTON 7 7 7 7

Xavier Schnyder, 1876


1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make My path's your choice;
I will guide you to your home, Wea-ry pil-grim, hith-er come. A- MEN.

231 CONSOLATOR 11 10 11 10

Samuel Webbe, 1792


1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the
mer - cy-seat, fer - vent- ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your
an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal. A-MEN.

2 Joy of the desolate, Light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
"Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."

3 Here see the Bread of life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love; come ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

Thomas Moore, 1816 Alt. V. 3, Thomas Hastings, 1832

(HORTON)

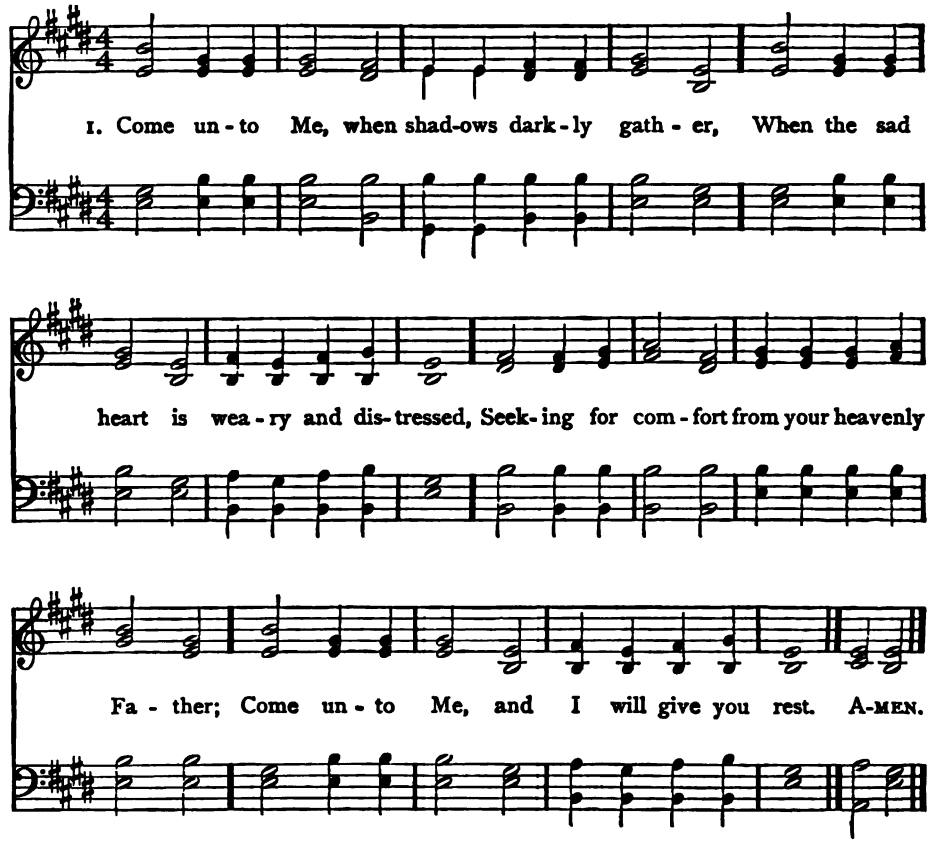
2 Thou who, houseless, sole, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
Long hast roamed the barren waste,
Weary pilgrim, hither haste.

3 Ye who, tossed on beds of pain,
Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
Ye, by fiercer anguish torn,
In remorse for guilt who mourn;

4 Hither come, for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound,
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

Anna L. Barbauld, 1772

232 HENLEY 11 10 11 10

Lowell Mason, 1854

1. Come un - to Me, when shad-ows dark - ly gath - er, When the sad
heart is wea - ry and dis - tressed, Seek - ing for com - fort from your heavenly
Fa - ther; Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest. A-MEN.

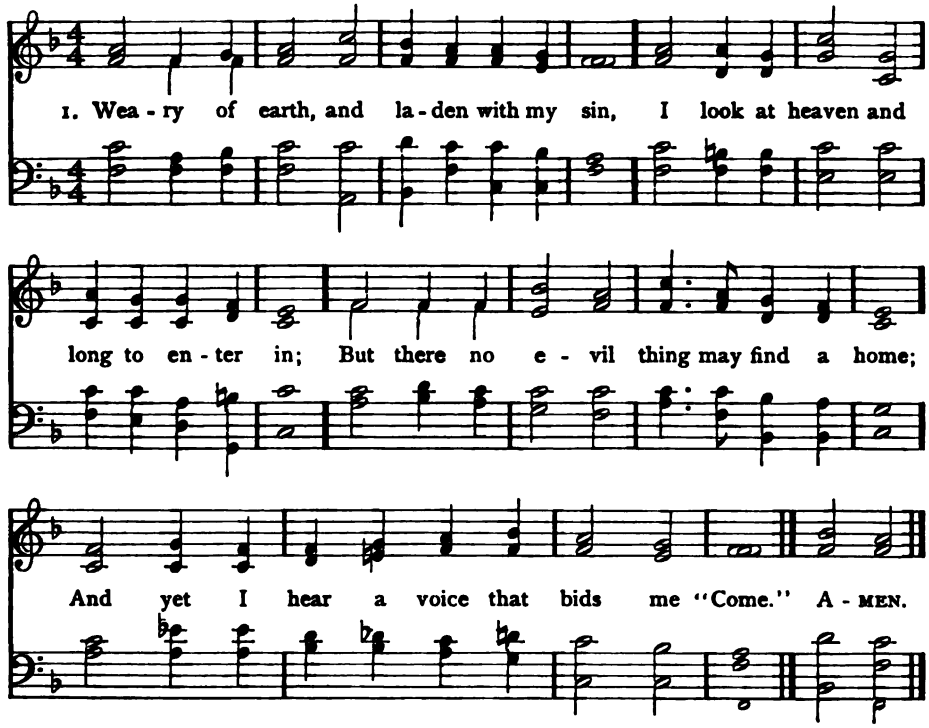
2 Ye who have mourned when the spring flowers were taken,
When the ripe fruit fell richly to the ground;
When the loved slept, in brighter homes to waken,
Where their pale brows with spirit-wreaths are crowned.

3 Large are the mansions in thy Father's dwelling,
Glad are the homes that sorrows never dim;
Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling,
Soft are the tones which raise the heavenly hymn.

4 There, like an Eden blossoming in gladness,
Bloom the fair flowers the earth too rudely pressed;
Come unto Me all ye who droop in sadness,
Come unto Me, and I will give you rest.

Catherine H. Esling, 1839

233 LANGRAN 10 10 10 10

James Langran, 1862

1. Wea - ry of earth, and la - den with my sin, I look at heaven and
long to en - ter in; But there no e - vil thing may find a home;
And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come." A - MEN.

2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land?
Before the whiteness of that throne appear?
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.

3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,
Evil is ever with me day by day;
Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,
"Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all."

4 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear;
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
And His the blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the throne.

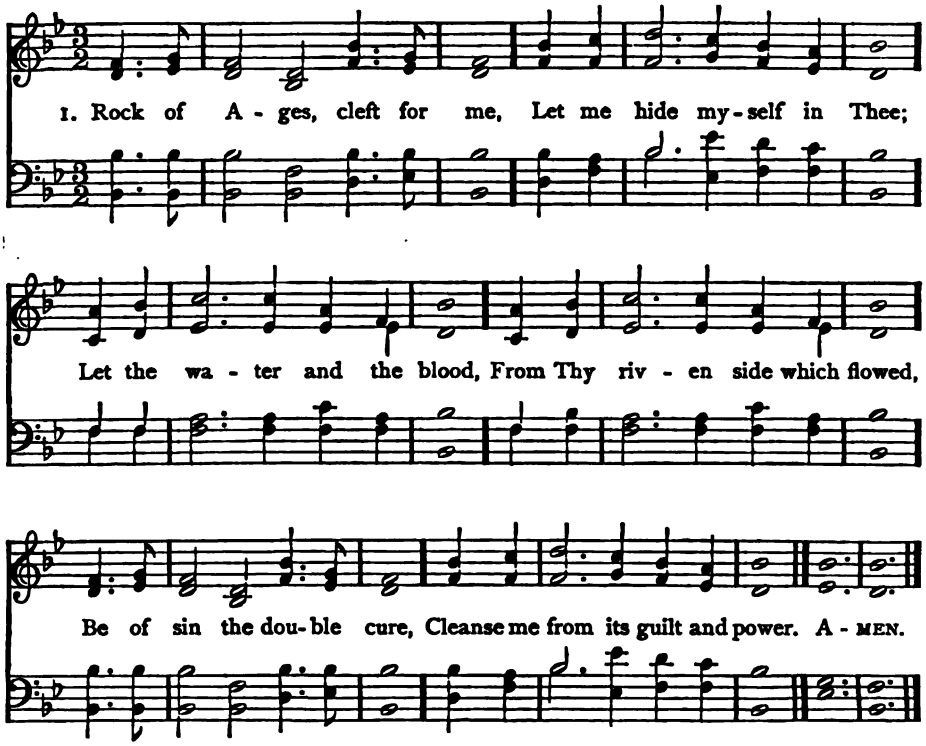
5 O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,
That in the Father's courts my glorious dress
May be the garment of Thy righteousness.

6 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord;
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown;
Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.

Samuel J. Stone, 1866

234 TOPLADY 7 7 7 7 7 7

Thomas Hastings, 1830

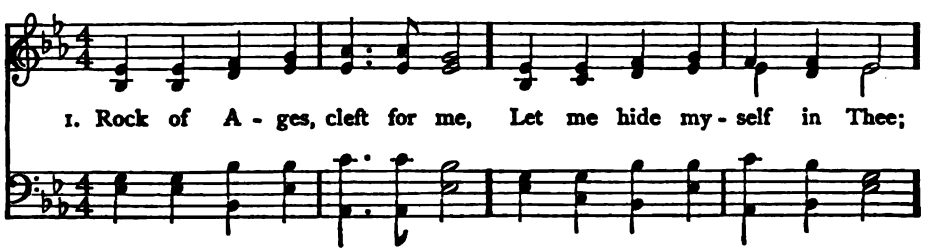

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A - MEN.

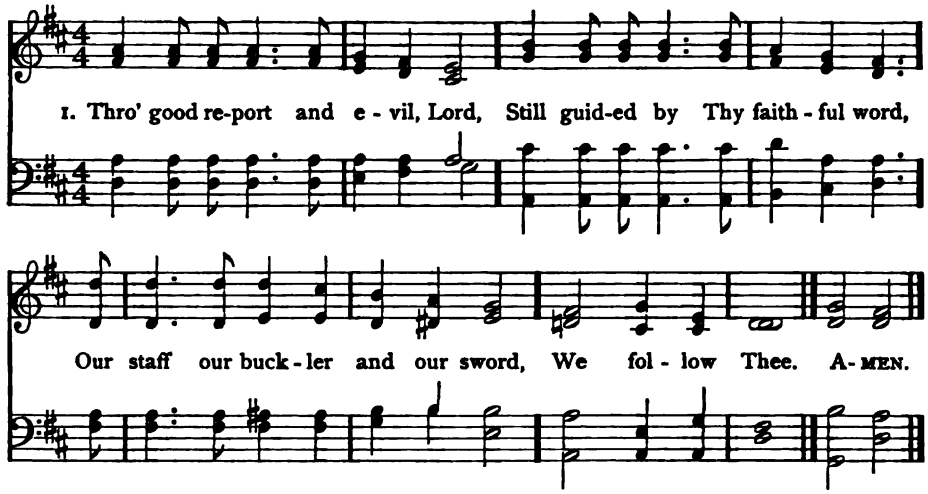
2 Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Vile, I to the fountain fly:
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne;
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776

GETHSEMANE 7 7 7 7 7 7 (*Second Tune.*) Richard Redhead, 1853

235 HANFORD 8 8 8 4

Arthur Sullivan, 1874

2 In silence of the lonely night,
In the full glow of day's clear light,
Through life's strange windings, dark [or bright,
We follow Thee.

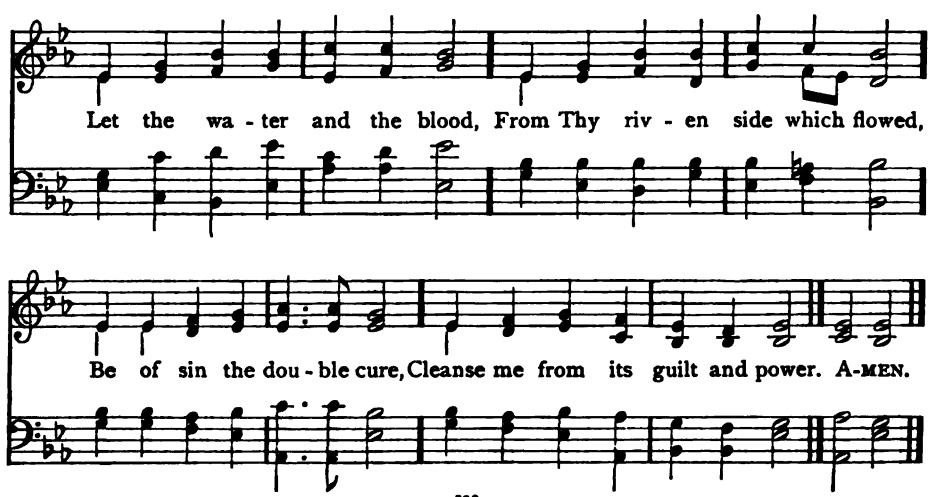
3 Strengthened by Thee we forward go,
'Mid smile or scoff of friend or foe,
Through pain or ease, through joy or [woe,
We follow Thee.

4 O Master, point Thou out the way,
Nor suffer Thou our steps to stray;
Then in the path that leads to day
We follow Thee.

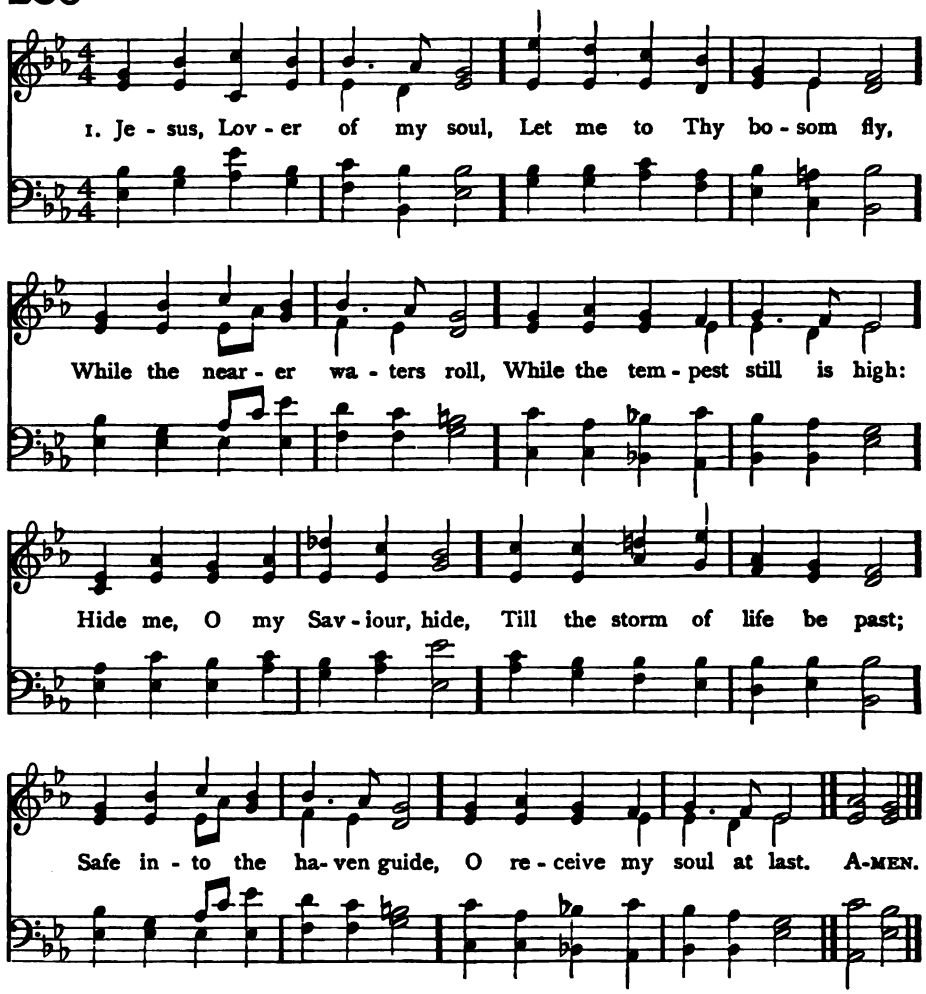
5 Whom have we in the heaven above,
Whom on this earth, save Thee, to love?
Still in Thy light we onward move;
We follow Thee.

Horatius Bonar, 1866

GETHSEMANE (Continued)


Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A-MEN.

236 HOLLINGSIDE 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last. A-MEN.

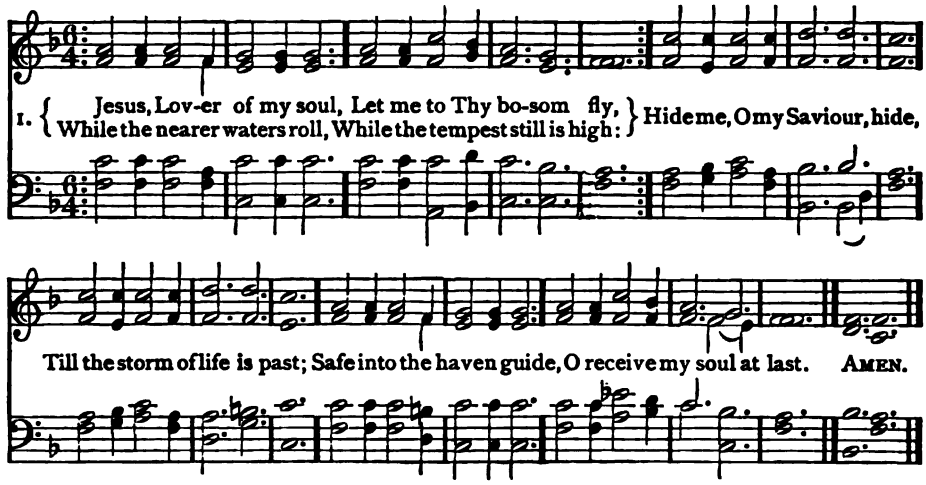
2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

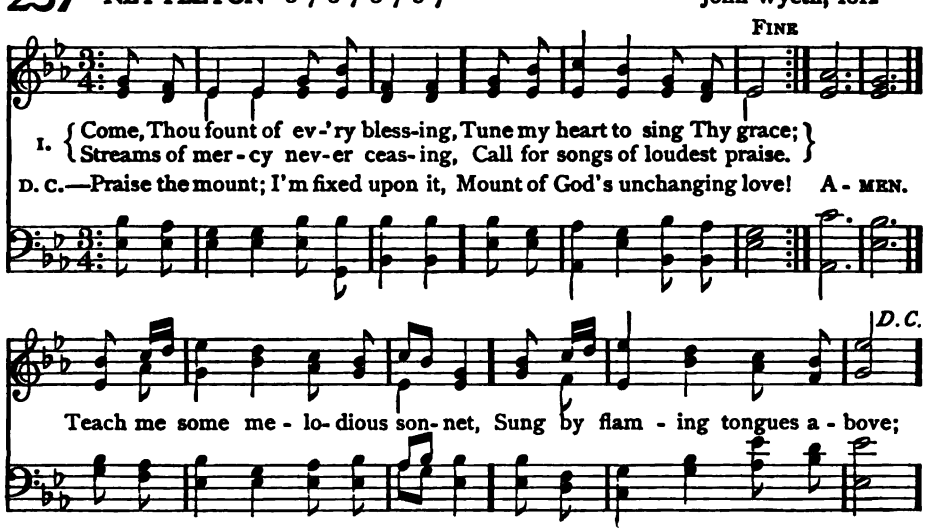
4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart;
Rise to all eternity.

Charles Wesley, 1740

MARTYN 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 (*Second Tune*) Simeon B. Marsh, 1836


1. Jesus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly,
While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past; Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last. AMEN.

237 NETTLETON 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7 John Wyeth, 1812


FINE
1. Come, Thou fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mer-cy nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise.
D. C.—Praise the mount; I'm fixed upon it, Mount of God's unchanging love! A-MEN.
D. C.
Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;

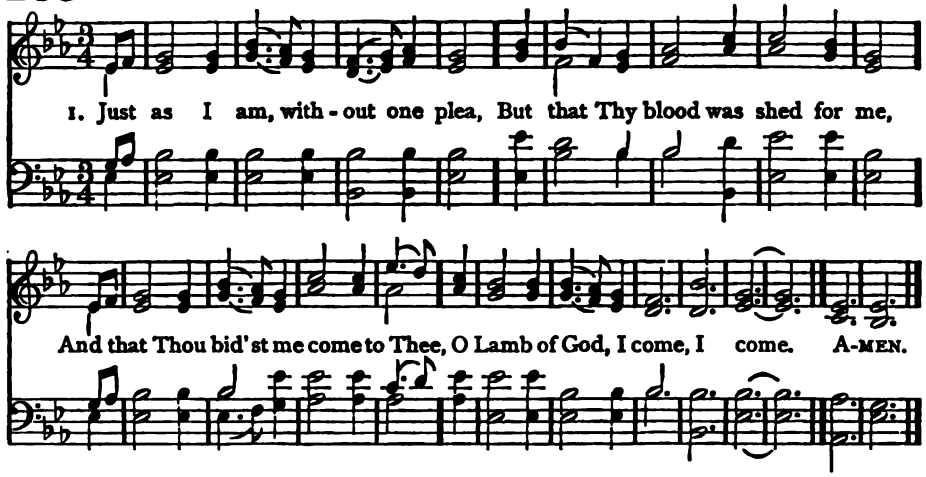
2 Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure;
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed with precious blood.

3 O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart; O take and seal it,
Seal it from Thy courts above.

Robert Robinson, 1758

238 WOODWORTH L. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1849


1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-MEN.

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

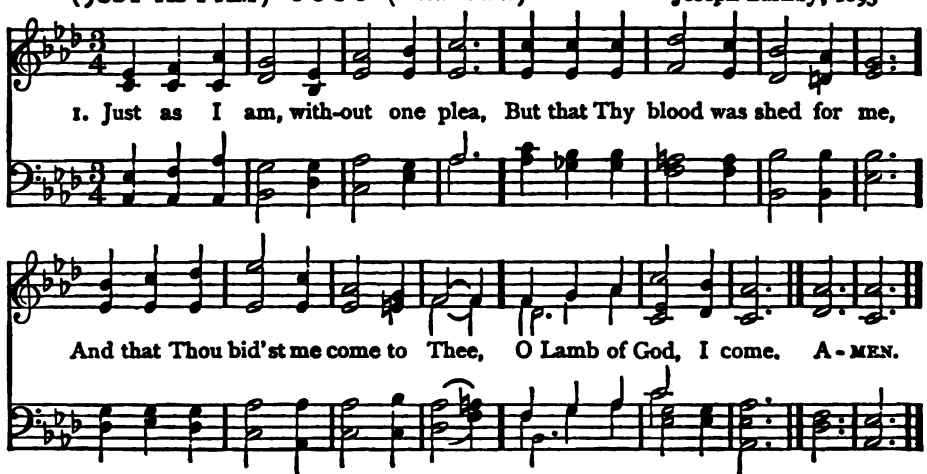
5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am! Thy love unknown
Hast broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

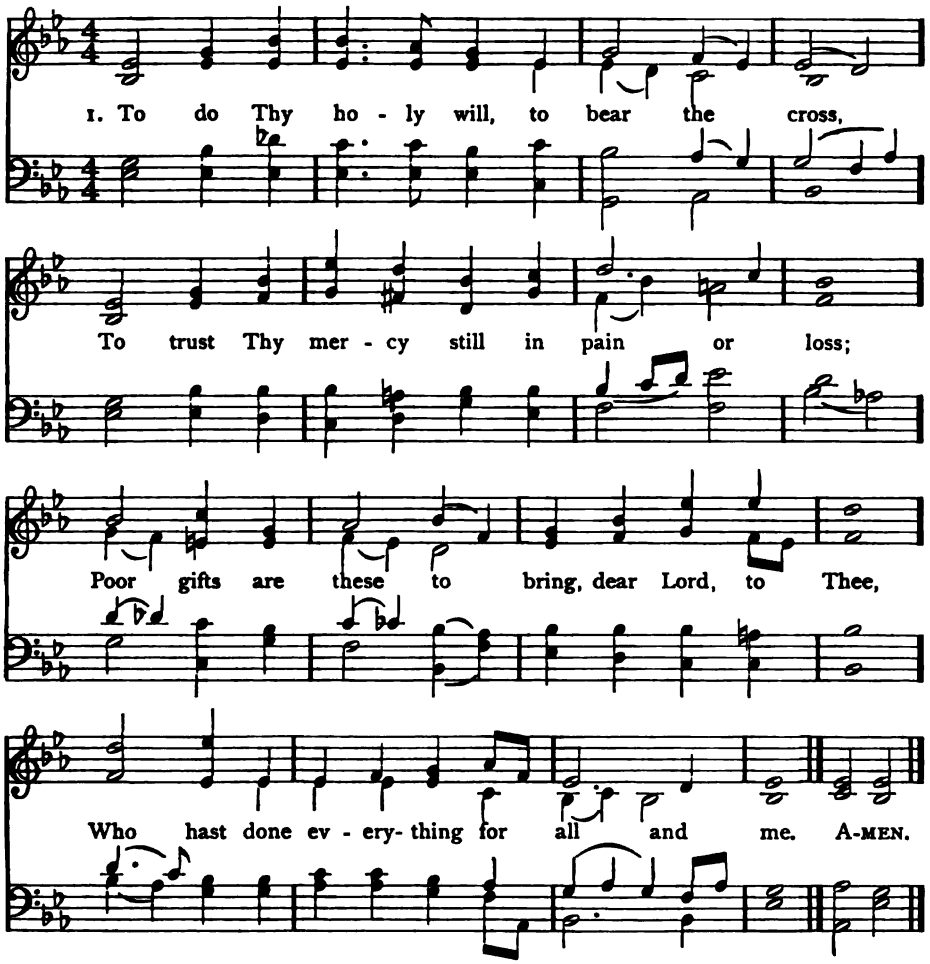
Charlotte Elliott, 1836

(JUST AS I AM) 8 8 8 6 (*Second Tune*)

Joseph Barnby, 1893



Penitence and Confession

239 **PAX DEI** 10 10 10 10 — John Bacchus Dykes, 1868

1. To do Thy ho - ly will, to bear the cross,
To trust Thy mer - cy still in pain or loss;
Poor gifts are these to bring, dear Lord, to Thee,
Who hast done ev - ery- thing for all and me. A-MEN.

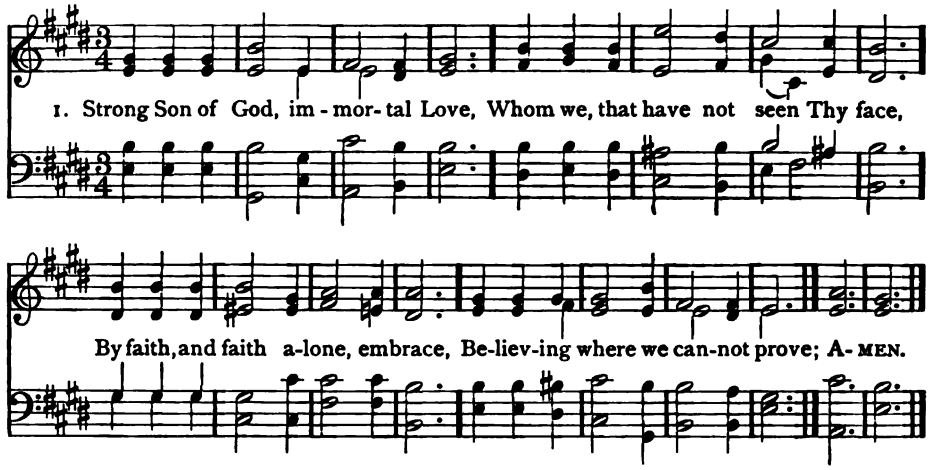
2 For Thy belovéd Son and precious Word,
For all Thy goodness done on earth, O Lord,
For leave that I may live, blest boon of Thine,
What recompense can give this heart of mine?

3 What, for Thy glorious earth, Thy stars and flowers?
What, for Thy season's birth, kind Lord of ours?
What, for the gentle ones whose lives I share,
For home, and the kind tones love whispers there?

4 Thou, who enthroned above dost hear our call,
O can our faithful love pay Thee for all?
Poor recompense to bring, dear Lord, to Thee,
Who hast done everything for man and me.

George Cooper, 1880

240 ST. CRISPIN L. M.

George J. Elvey, 1862

1. Strong Son of God, im - mor- tal Love, Whom we, that have not seen Thy face,
By faith, and faith a-lone, embrace, Be-liev-ing where we can-not prove; A- MEN.

2 Thou wilt not leave us in the dust:
Thou madest man, he knows not why;
He thinks he was not made to die:
And Thou hast made him: Thou art just.

3 Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood, Thou:
Our wills are ours, we know not how;
Our wills are ours, to make them Thine.

4 Our little systems have their day;
They have their day and cease to be;
They are but broken lights of Thee,
And Thou, O Lord, art more than they.

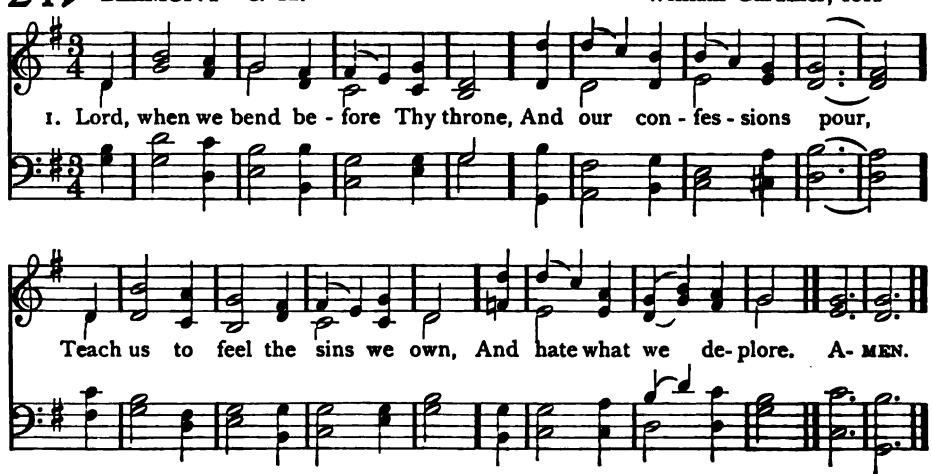
5 We have but faith: we cannot know,
For knowledge is of things we see;
And yet we trust it comes from Thee,
A beam in darkness: let it grow.

6 Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell;
That mind and soul, according well,
May make one music as before.

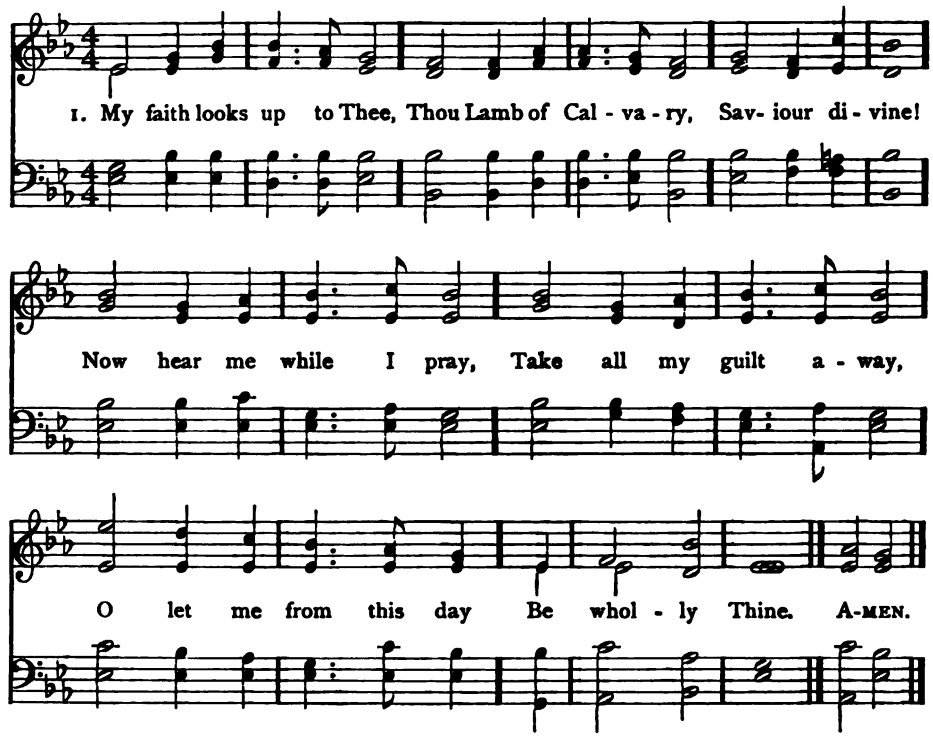
Alfred Tennyson, 1850

241 BELMONT C. M.

William Gardiner, 1812


1. Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne, And our con - fes - sions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own, And hate what we de- plore. A- MEN.

242 OLIVET 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

Lowell Mason, 1832

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav- iour di - vine!
Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way,
O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A-MEN.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

Ray Palmer, 1830

(BELMONT)

2 Our broken spirit pitying see;
True penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

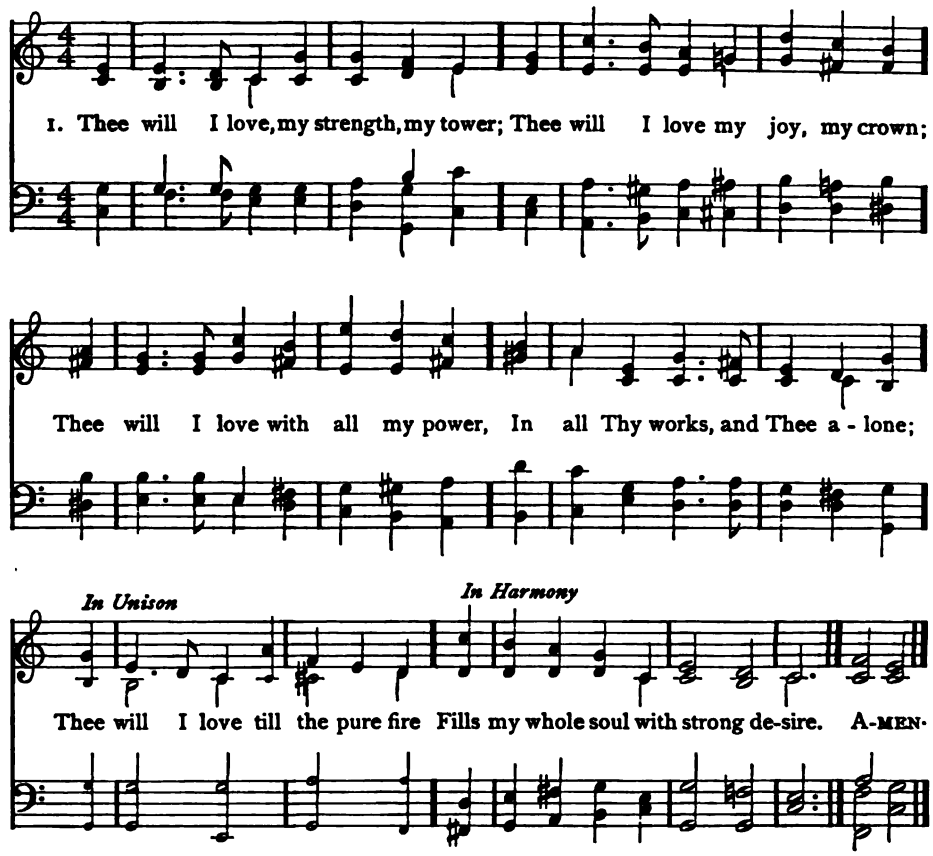
3 When we disclose our wants in prayer
May we our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosom share
That is not wholly Thine.

4 May faith each meek petition fill
And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it or denies.

Joseph D. Carlyle, 1806

243 REST 8 8 8 8 8 8

John Stainer, 1873

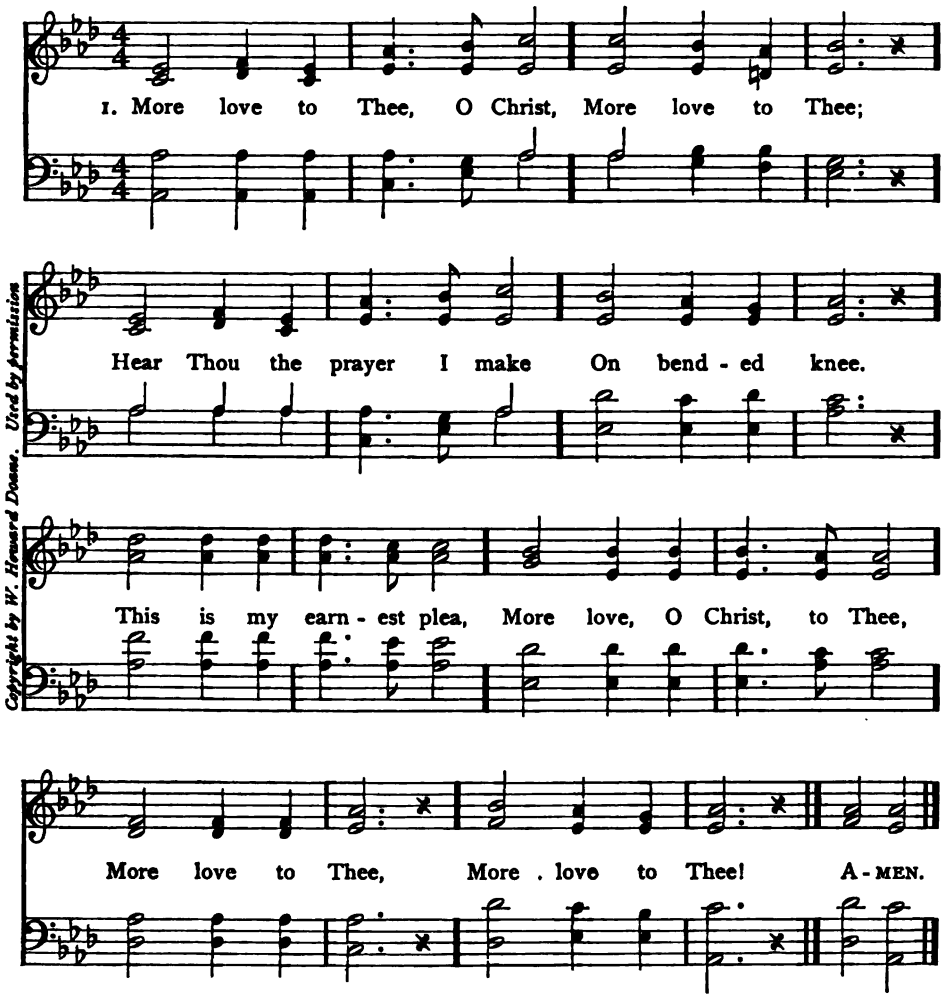

1. Thee will I love, my strength, my tower; Thee will I love my joy, my crown;
Thee will I love with all my power, In all Thy works, and Thee a - lone;
In Unison
In Harmony
Thee will I love till the pure fire Fills my whole soul with strong de-sire. A-MEN.

2 Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
Strengthen my feet with steady pace
Still to press forward in Thy way,
My soul and flesh, O Lord of might,
Transfigure with Thy heavenly light.

3 Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
Or smile, Thy sceptre or Thy rod.
What though my flesh and heart decay!
Thee shall I love in endless day.

Johann Scheffler, 1657 Tr. by John Wesley, 1739

244 MORE LOVE TO THEE 6 4 6 4 6 6 4

W. Howard Doane, 1868

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee;
Hear Thou the prayer I make On bend - ed knee.
This is my earn - est plea, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee, More . love to Thee! A - MEN.

Copyright by W. Howard Doane. Used by permission

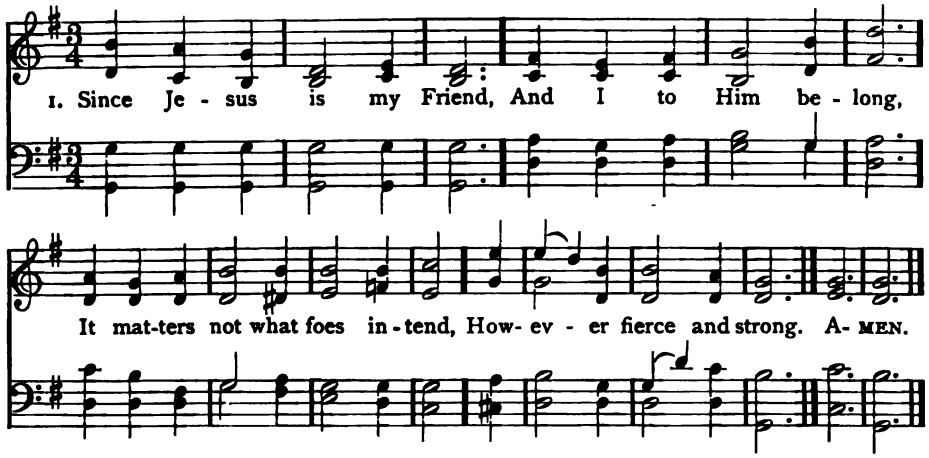
2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek;
Give what is best;
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

3 Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

4 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry,
My heart shall raise,—
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

Elizabeth P. Prentiss, 1869

245 GREENWOOD S. M.

Joseph E. Sweetser, 1849

2 He whispers in my breast
Sweet words of holy cheer,
How they who seek in God their rest
Shall ever find Him near;—

3 How God hath built above
A city fair and new,
Where eye and heart shall see and prove
What faith has counted true.

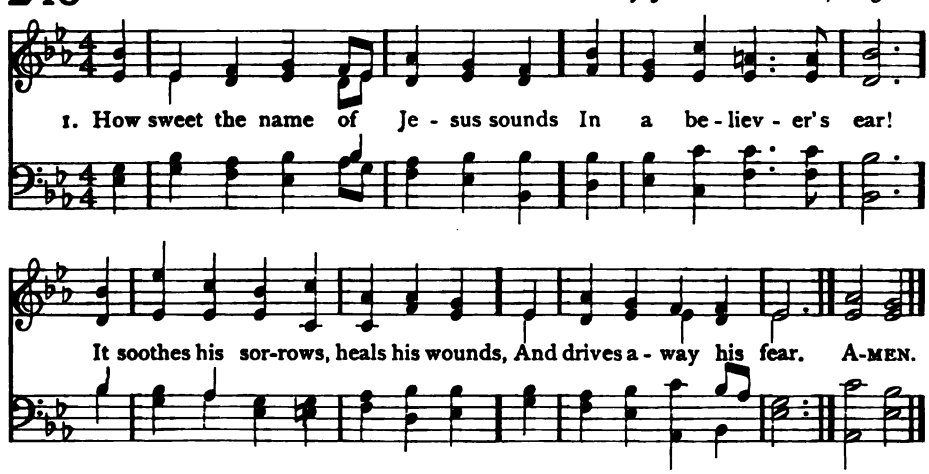
4 My heart for gladness springs;
It cannot more be sad;
For very joy it smiles and sings,
Sees naught but sunshine glad.

5 The sun that lights mine eyes
Is Christ, the Lord I love;
I sing for joy of that which lies
Stored up for me above.

Paulus Gerhardt Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855

246 ST. BERNARD C. M.

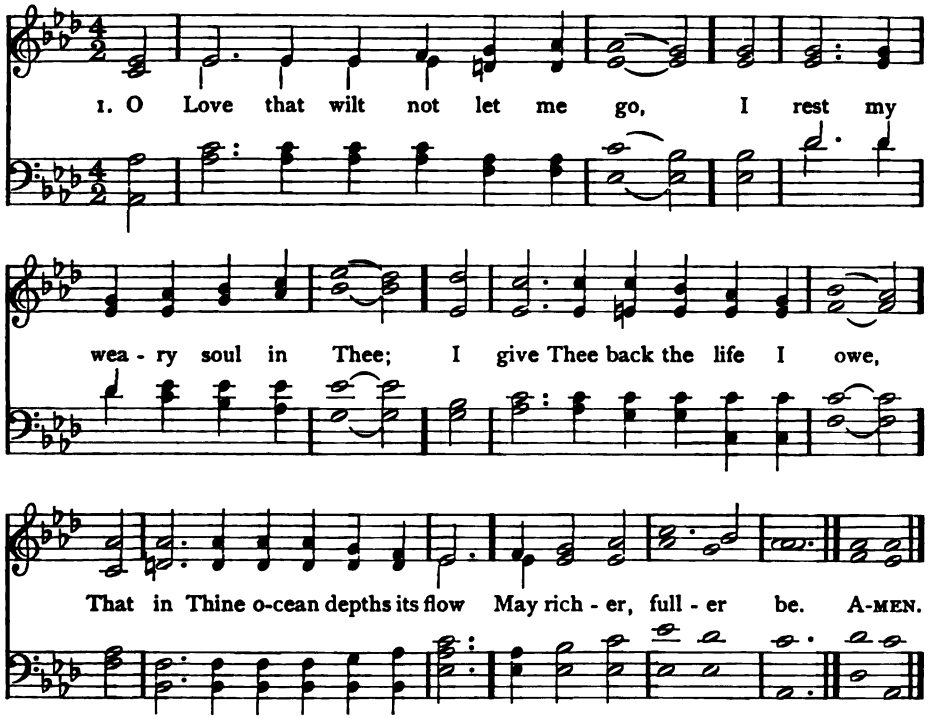
Arr. by John Richardson, 1863


1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be-liev - er's ear!
It soothes his sor-rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear. A-MEN.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast!
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3 Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

247 ST. MARGARET 8 8 8 8 6

Albert L. Peace, 1885

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my
wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine o-cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be. A-MEN.

2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

George Matheson, 1882

(ST. BERNARD)

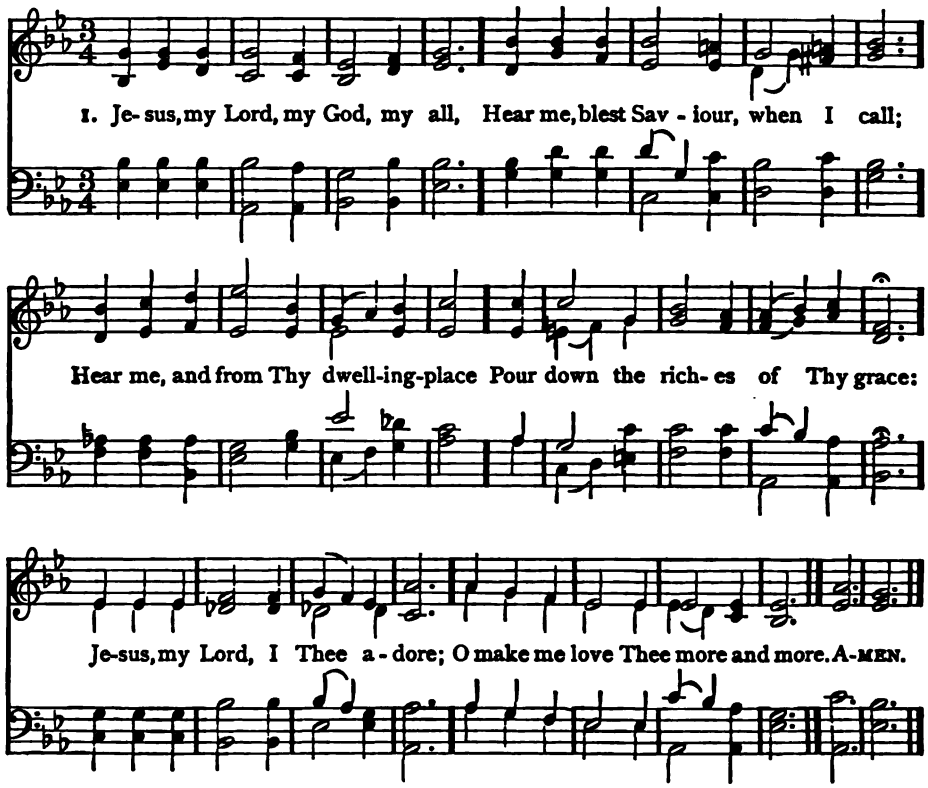
4 Jesus! my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

John Newton, 1779

248 ADORO L. M. 61.

Joseph Barnby, 1872

1. Je- sus, my Lord, my God, my all, Hear me, blest Sav - iour, when I call;
Hear me, and from Thy dwell-ing-place Pour down the rich- es of Thy grace:
Je-sus, my Lord, I Thee a - dore; O make me love Thee more and more. A-MEN.

2 Jesus, too late I Thee have sought;
How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy name?
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
O make me love Thee more and more.

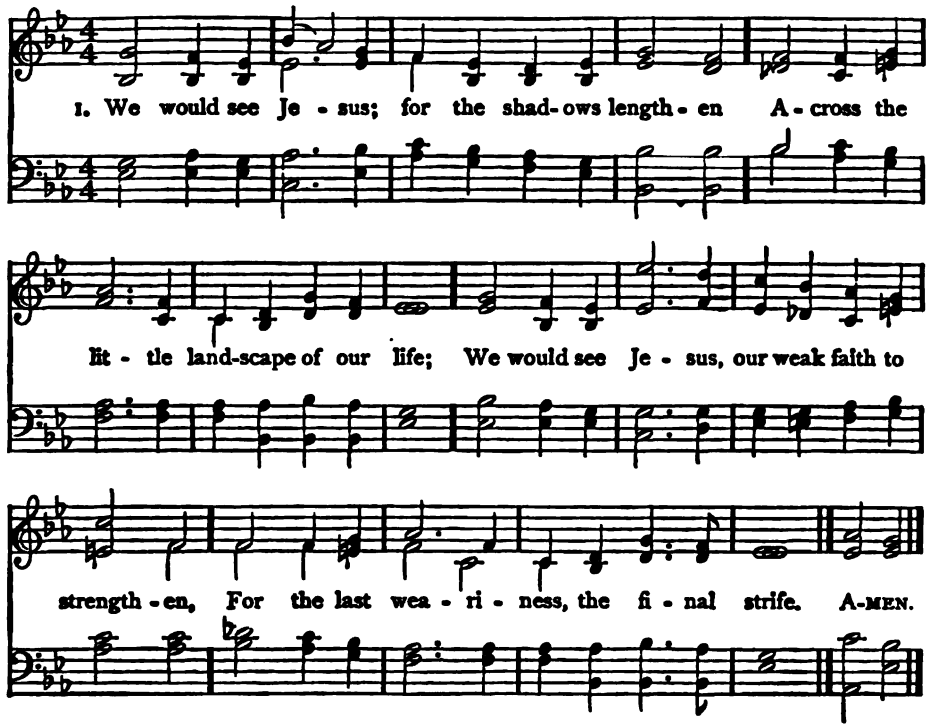
3 Jesus, what didst Thou find in me
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
O make me love Thee more and more.

4 Jesus, of Thee shall be my song;
To Thee my heart and soul belong:
All that I have or am is Thine;
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine:
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
O make me love Thee more and more.

Henry Collins, 1854

249 FELIX 11 10 11 10

Arr. from Mendelssohn, (1809-1847)


1. We would see Je - sus; for the shad-ows length-en A-cross the
lit - tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to
strength-en, For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife. A-MEN.

2 We would see Jesus, the great rock foundation
Whereon our feet were set by sovereign grace;
Nor life nor death, with all their agitation,
Can thence remove us, if we see His face.

3 We would see Jesus; other lights are paling,
Which for long years we have rejoiced to see;
The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing;
We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.

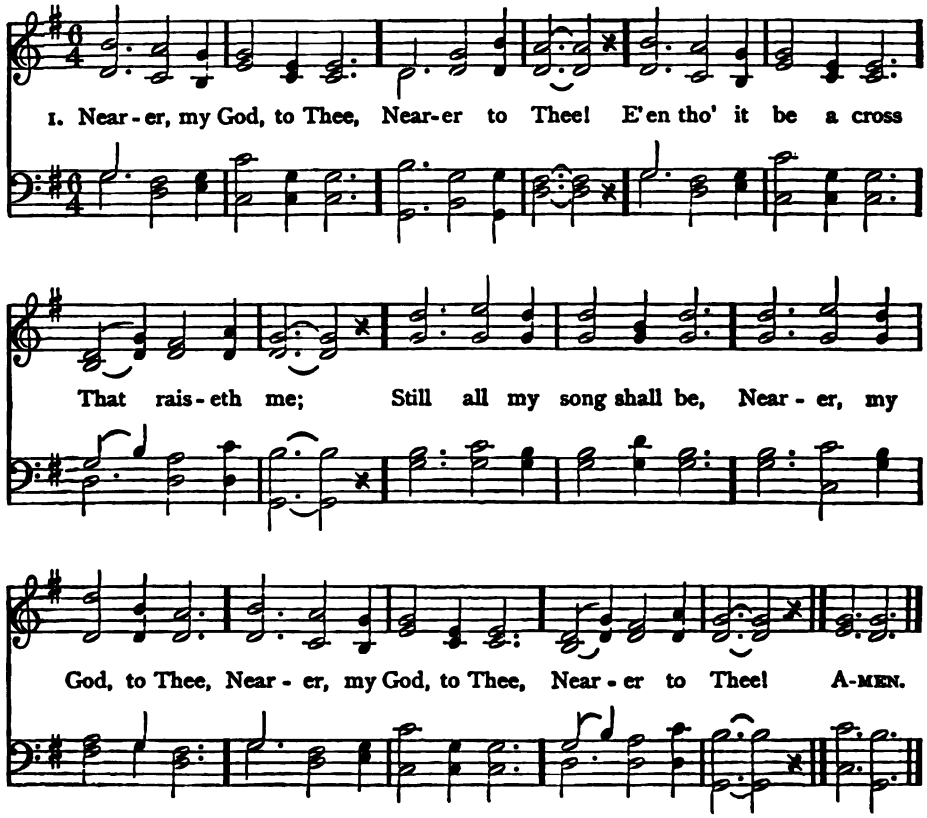
4 We would see Jesus; yet the spirit lingers
Round the dear objects it has loved so long,
And earth from earth can scarce unclasp its fingers;
Our love to Thee makes not this love less strong.

5 We would see Jesus; sense is all too binding,
And heaven appears too dim, too far away;
We would see Thee, Thyself our hearts reminding
What Thou hast suffered, our great debt to pay.

6 We would see Jesus; this is all we're needing;
Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight;
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading;
Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.

Anna B. Warner, 1858

250 BETHANY 6 4 6 4 6 6 4

Lowell Mason, 1856

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my
God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! A-MEN.

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

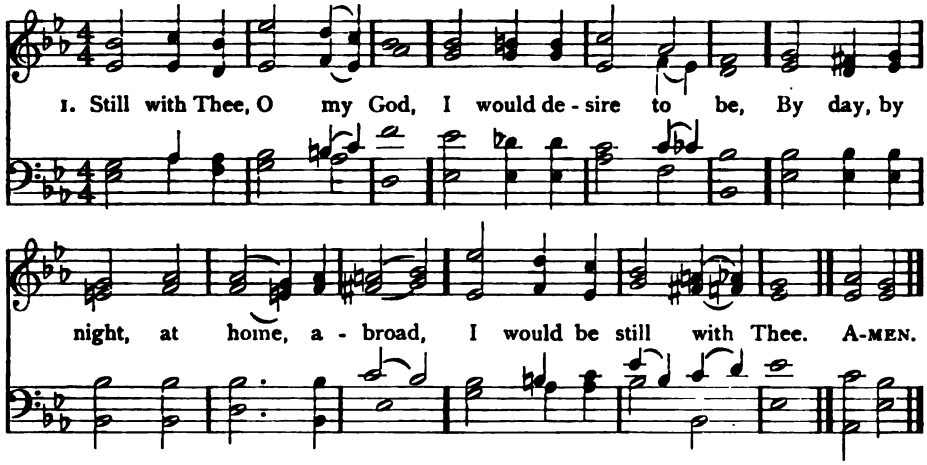
4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Sarah F. Adams, 1841

Aspiration and Growth

251 SIENNA S. M.

John H. Deane, 1869

2 With Thee when dawn comes in
And calls me back to care,
Each day returning to begin
With Thee, my God, in prayer.

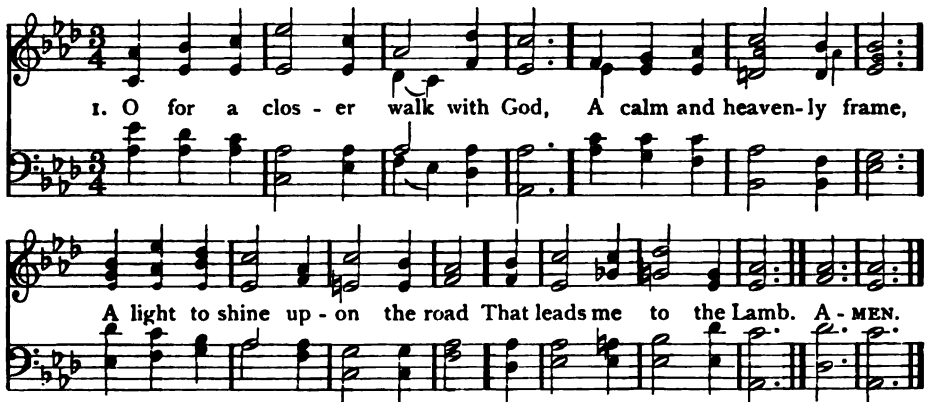
3 With Thee amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart,
To hear Thy voice, where time's is loud,
Speak softly to my heart.

4 With Thee when darkness brings
The signal of repose,
Calm in the shadow of Thy wings,
Mine eyelids I would close.

5 With Thee, in Thee, by faith
Abiding, I would be;
By day, by night, in life, in death,
I would be still with Thee.

James Drummond Burns, 1857

252 BEATITUDO C. M.

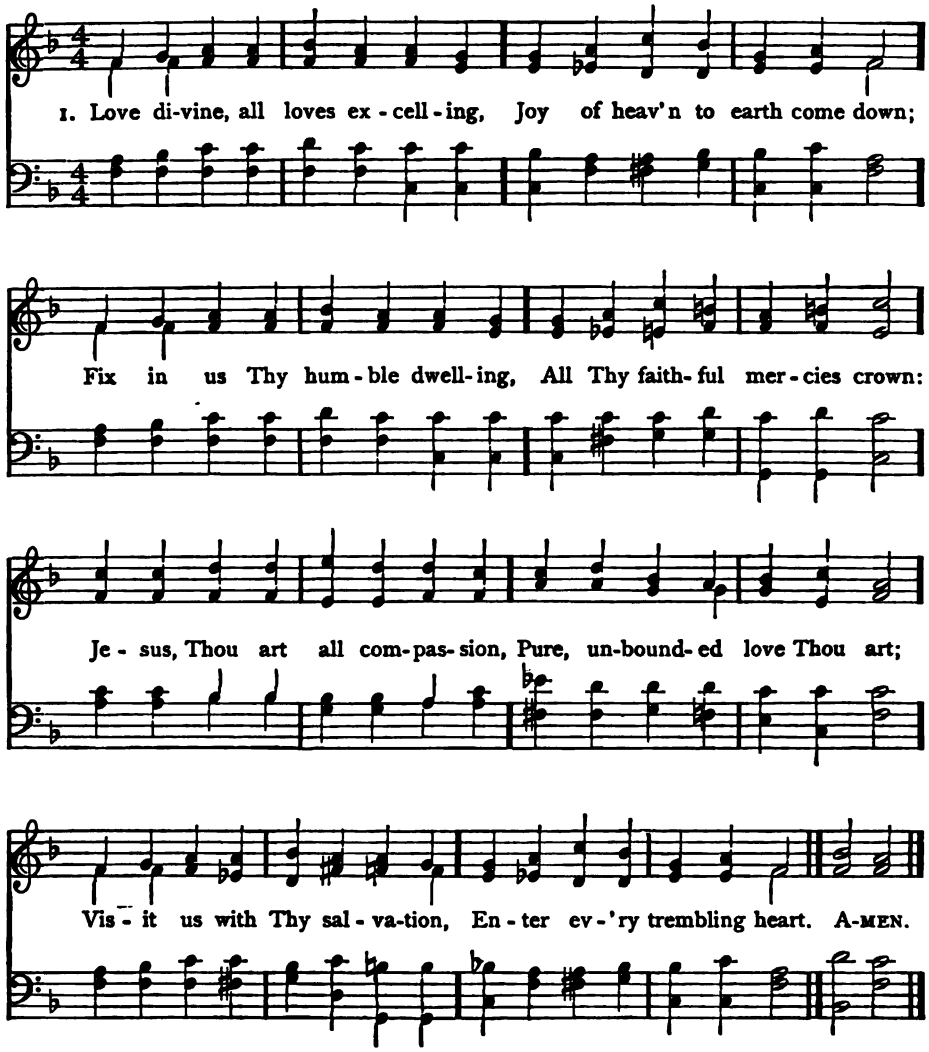
John Bacchus Dykes, 1875

2 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

3 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

4 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

William Cowper, 1769

253 LOVE DIVINE 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

George F. Le Jeune, 1872

1. Love di-vine, all loves ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down;
Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown:
Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-'ry trembling heart. A-MEN.

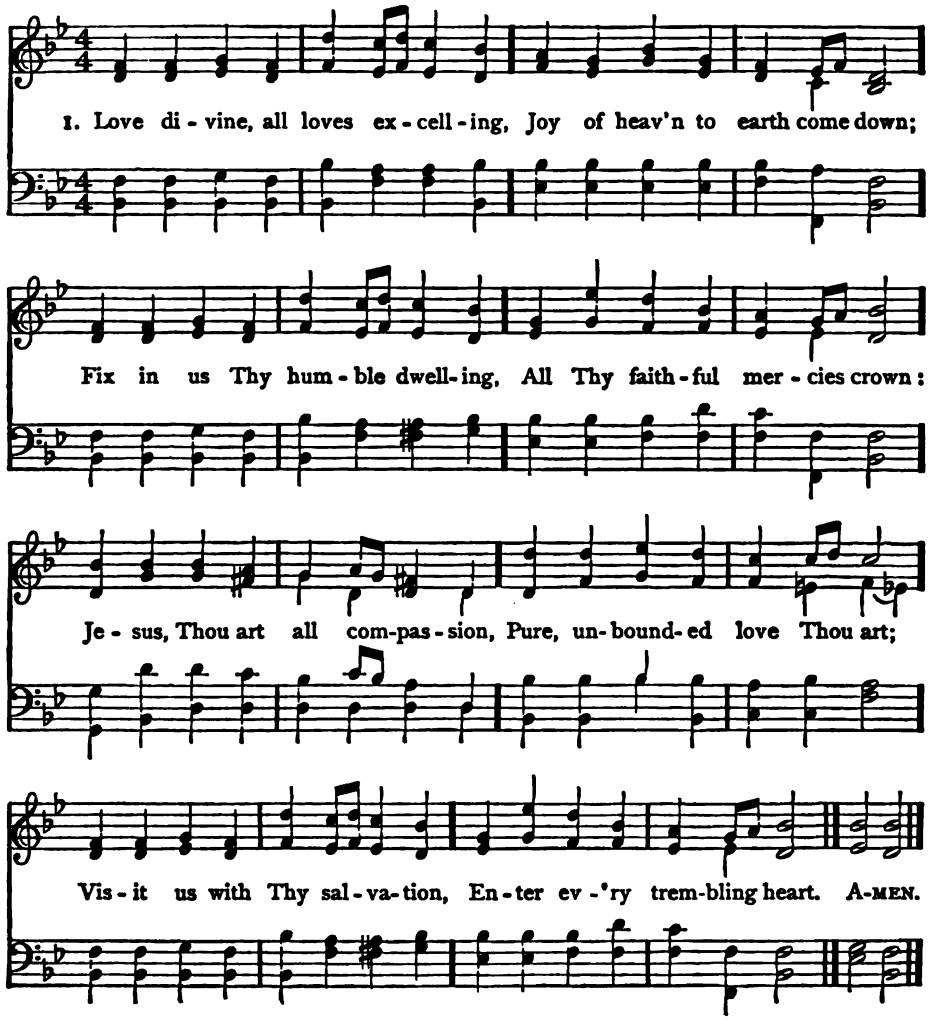
2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest;
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Aspiration and Growth

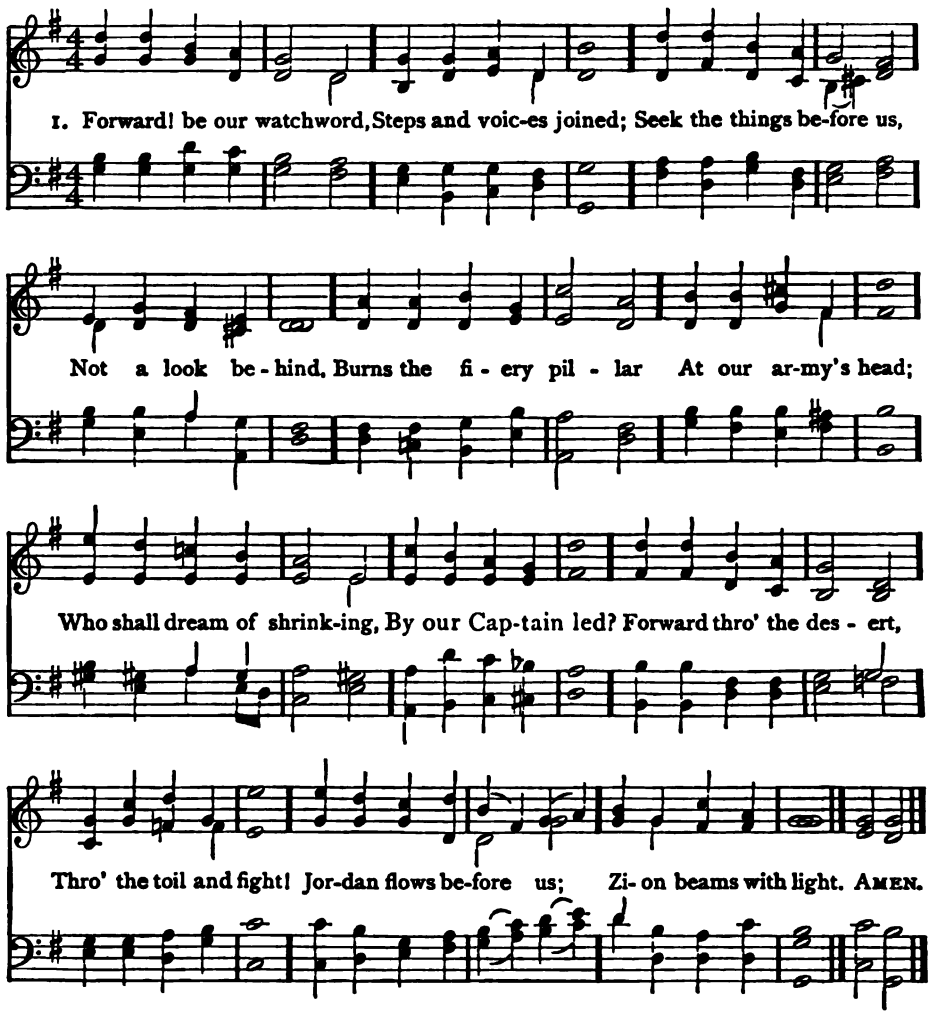
4 Finish, then, Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see our whole salvation,
Perfectly secured in Thee,
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Charles Wesley, 1747

BEECHER 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7 (*Second Tune*) John Zundel, 1870

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down;
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart. A-MEN.

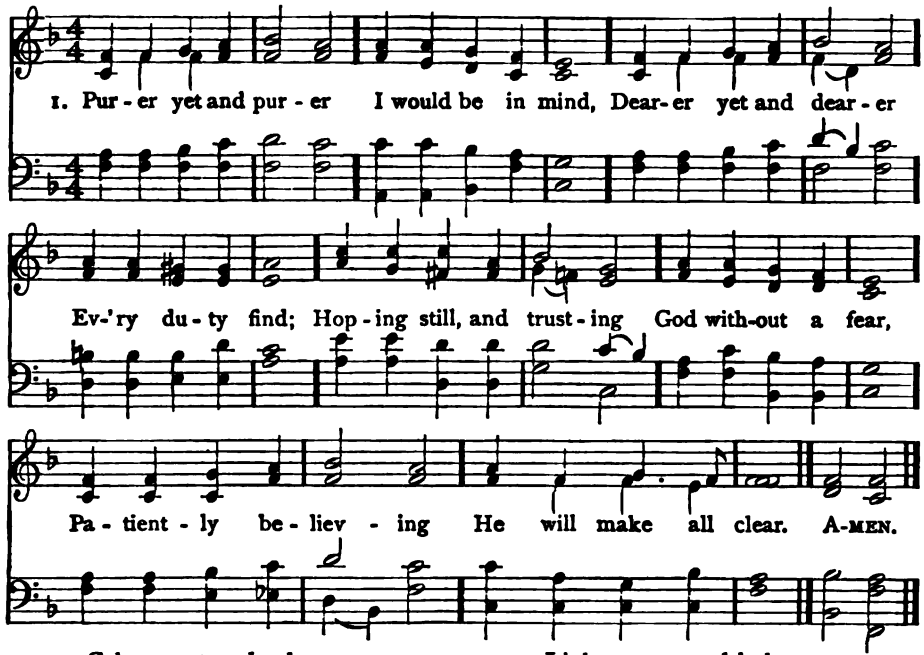
254 WATCHWORD 6 5 6 5 6 5 D.

Henry Smart, 1872


1. Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voic-es joined; Seek the things be-fore us,
Not a look be-hind, Burns the fi-ery pil-lar At our ar-my's head;
Who shall dream of shrink-ing, By our Cap-tain led? Forward thro' the des-ert,
Thro' the toil and fight! Jor-dan flows be-fore us; Zi-on beams with light. AMEN.

2 Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth.
Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;
Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward, through the darkness
Forward, into light!

3 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared:
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these have uttered
Thought or speech a word.
Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

255 MARY MAGDALENE 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 John Bacchus Dykes, 1862

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and dear - er
Ev-'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still, and trust - ing God with-out a fear,
Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear. A-MEN.

2 Calmer yet and calmer
In the hour of pain,
Surer yet and surer
Peace at last to gain;
Suffering still and doing,
To His will resigned,
And to God subduing
Heart and will and mind.

3 Higher yet and higher
Out of clouds and night,
Nearer yet and nearer
Rising to the light,—
Light serene and holy,
Where my soul may rest,
Purified and lowly,
Sanctified and blest.

4 Swifter yet and swifter
Ever onward run,
Firmer yet and firmer
Step as I go on.
Oft these earnest longings
Swell within my breast;
Yet their inner meaning
Ne'er can be expressed.

Anon.

(WATCHWORD)

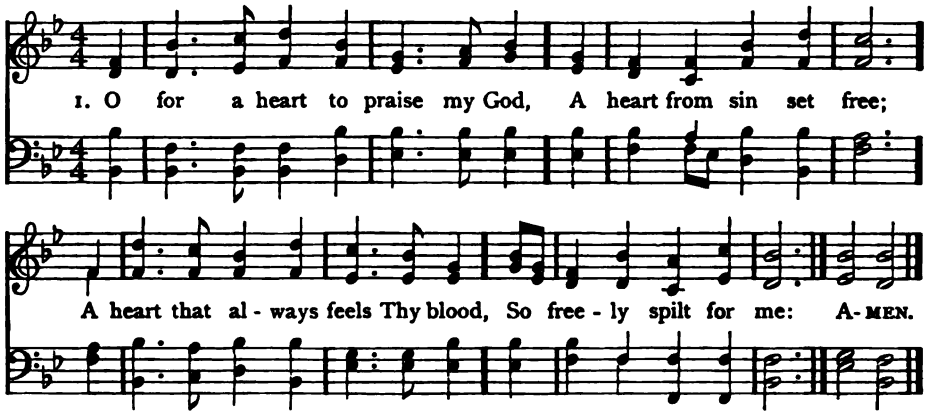
4 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours:
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river,
Shedding joys untold.
Thither, onward thither,
In Jehovah's might;
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light!

5 To the Father's glory
Loudest anthems raise,
To the Son, and Spirit,
Echo songs of praise;
To the Lord Jehovah,
Blessèd Three in One,
Be by men and angels
Endless honor done.
Weak are earthly praises,
Dull the songs of night:
Forward into triumph,
Forward into light!

Henry Alford, 1871

256 BROWN C. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1844



2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;

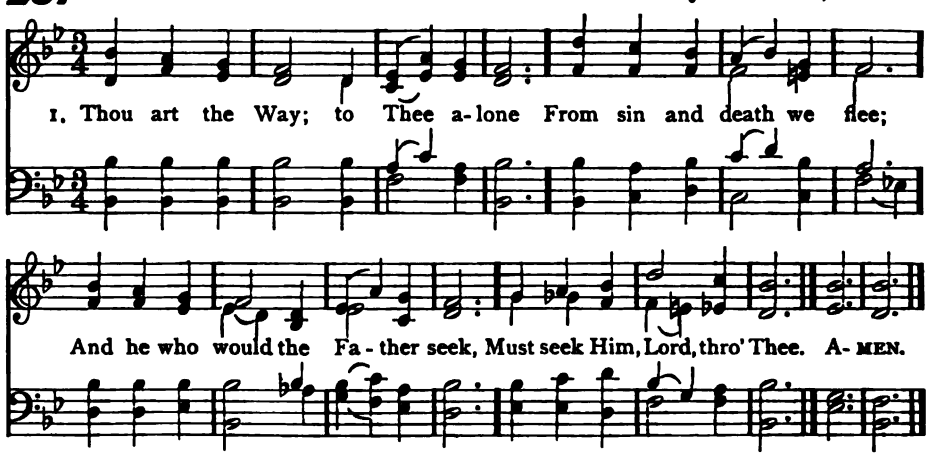
3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within;

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love.

Charles Wesley, 1742

257 SAWLEY C. M.

James Walch, 1860

2 Thou art the Truth; Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

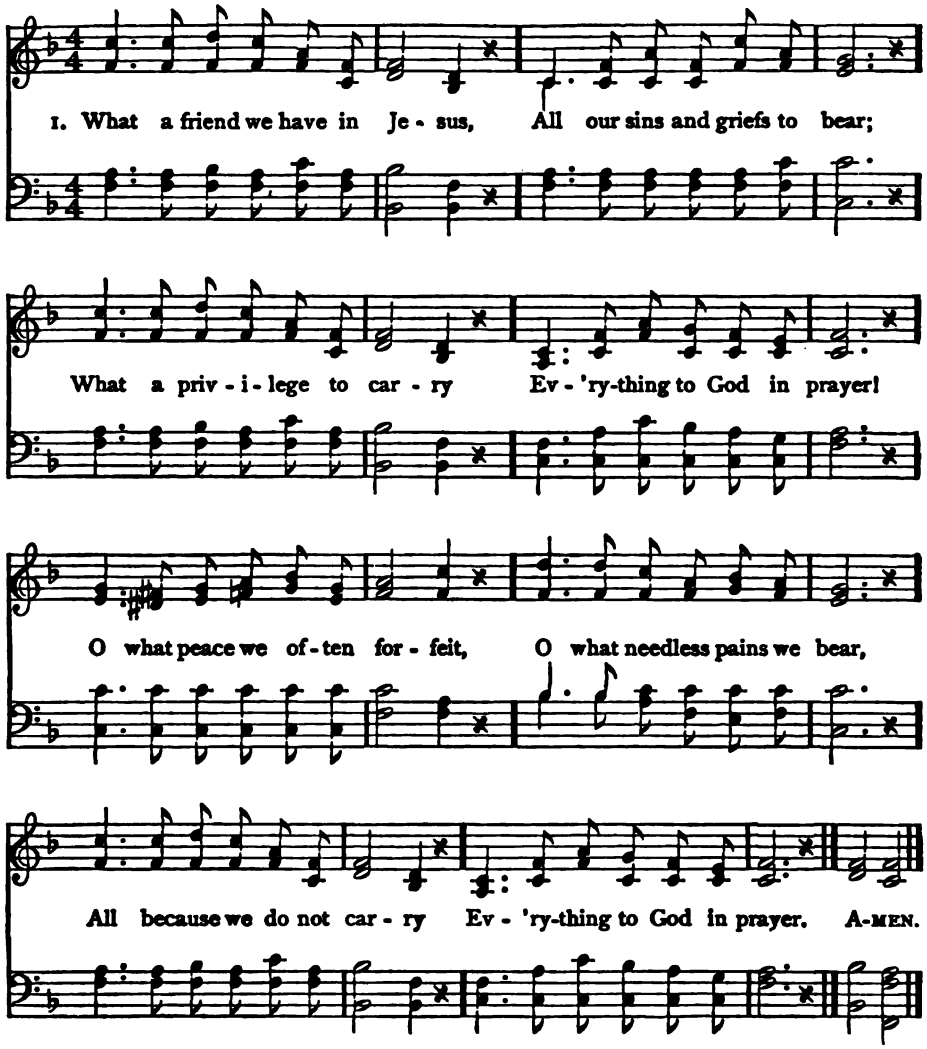
3 Thou art the Life; the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life,
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win
Whose joys eternal flow.

George Washington Doane, 1824

258 ERIE 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

Charles C. Converse, 1868

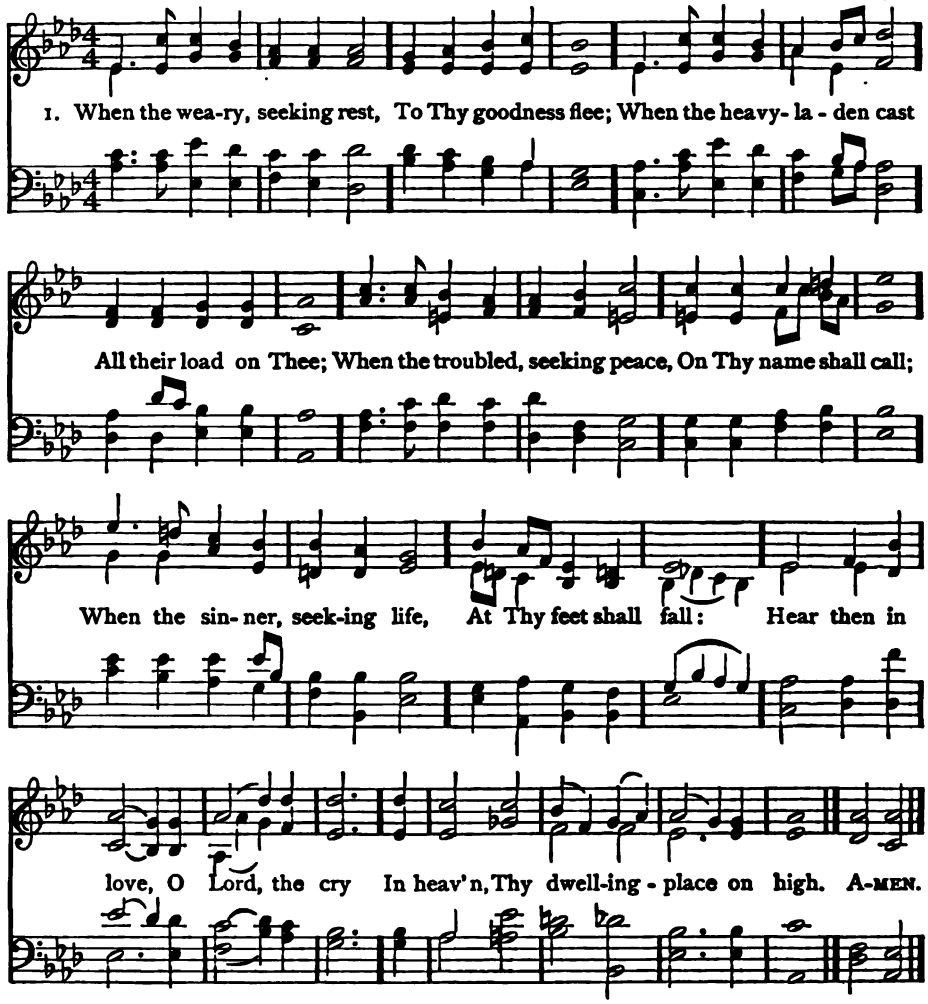

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what needless pains we bear,
All because we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer. A-MEN.

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Joseph Scriven, 1855

259 INTERCESSION, NEW 7 5 7 5 7 5 7 5 8 8

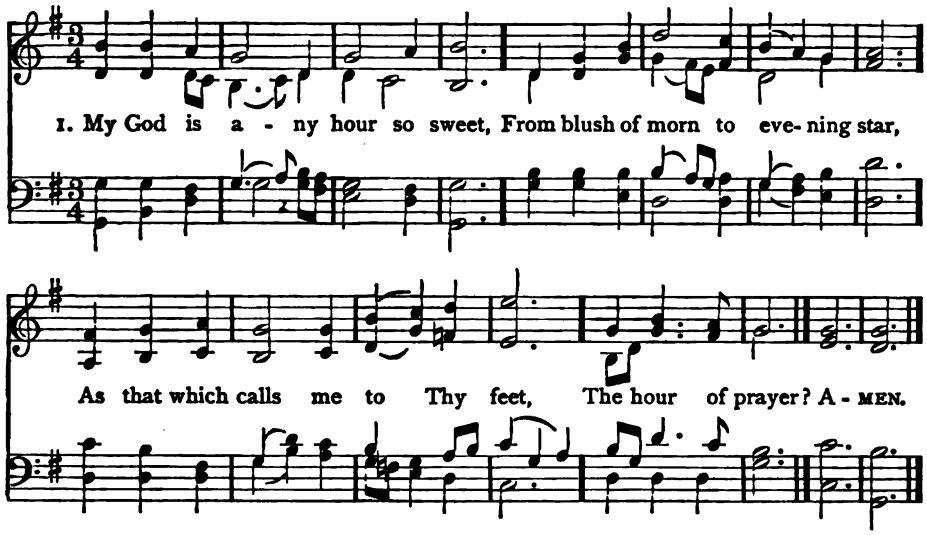
William H. Callcott, 1867
Last 2 l. fr. Mendelssohn, 1846

1. When the wea-ry, seeking rest, To Thy goodness flee; When the heavy- la - den cast
All their load on Thee; When the troubled, seeking peace, On Thy name shall call;
When the sin- ner, seek-ing life, At Thy feet shall fall: Hear then in
love, O Lord, the cry In heav'n, Thy dwell-ing - place on high. A-MEN.

2 When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above;
When the prodigal looks back
To his Father's love;
When the proud man, from his pride,
Stoops to seek Thy face;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To Thy throne of grace:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

3 When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend;
When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to Thee:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

260 ALMSGIVING 8 8 8 4

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875



2 Blest is that tranquil hour of morn,
And blest that solemn hour of eve,
When, on the wings of prayer upborne,
The world I leave.

3 Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
With hopes of heaven.

4 No words can tell what sweet relief
Here for my every want I find,
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What peace of mind.

5 Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear,
My spirit seems in heaven to stay,
And e'en the penitential tear
Is wiped away.

6 Lord, till I reach that blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee.

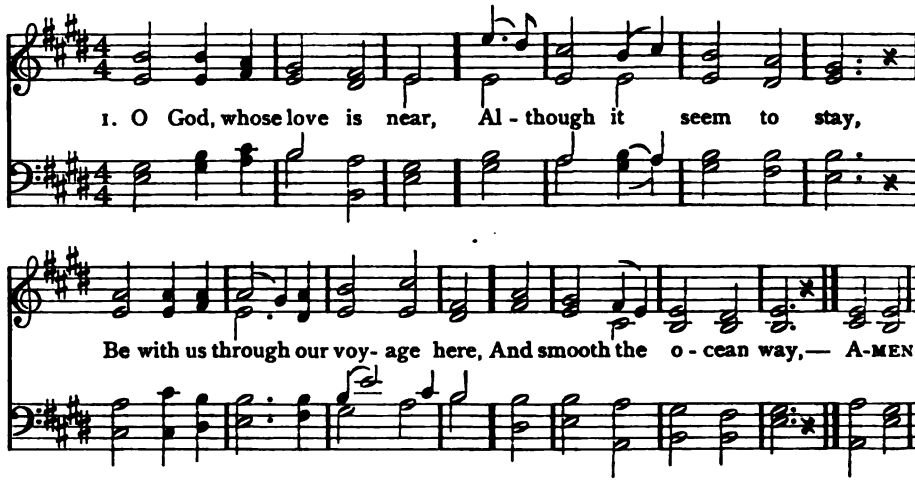
Charlotte Elliott, 1834

(INTERCESSION, NEW)

4 When the man of toil and care
In the city crowd,
When the shepherd on the moor
Names the name of God;
When the learnèd and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blessèd name:
Hear then in love, O Lord the cry
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

Horatius Bonar, 1866

261 MORNINGTON S. M.

Arr. from chant by Earl of Mornington, 1760

2 A deep and dangerous sea,
On which we sail so fast,
And far away the haven lies,
Where we would be at last.

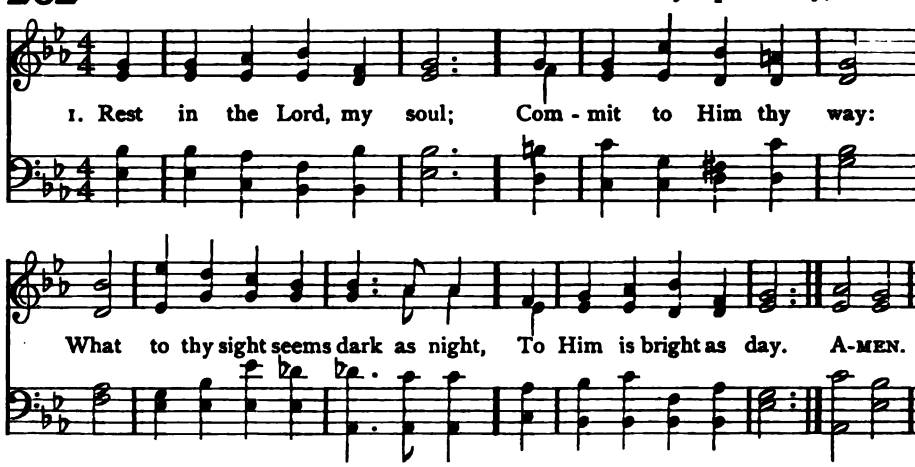
3 Yet when the winds are hushed,
And on the deep is rest,
Faith sees afar the heavenly land,
Where God's beloved are blest.

4 Bide then the tempest's shock,
Endure the longest night,
Wait on the Lord,—from darkest gloom
Springs up His glorious light.

5 O God, Thy love is near,
Although it seem to stay;
And heaven's harborage with Thee
All storms shall over-pay.

Stopford A. Brooke, 1881

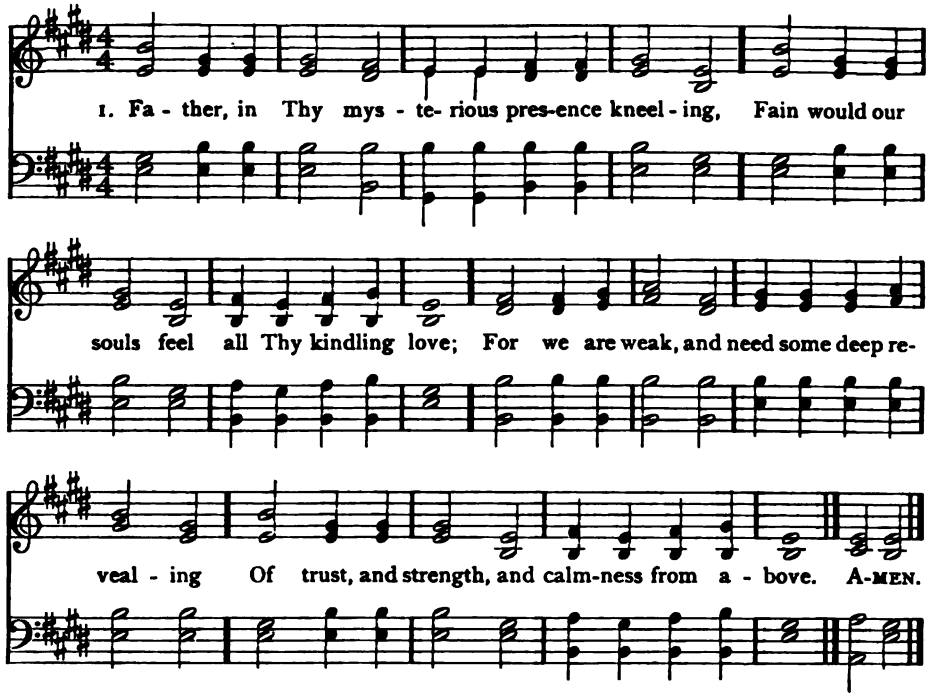
262 ST. ANDREW S. M.

Joseph Barnby, 1866

2 Rest in the Lord, my soul:
He planned for thee thy life;
Brings fruit from rain, brings good from pain,
And peace and joy from strife.

3 Rest in the Lord, my soul:
This fretting weakens thee;
Why not be still? accept His will,
Thou shalt His glory see.

Maltbie D. Babcock, (1858-1901)

263 HENLEY 11 10 11 10

Lowell Mason, 1854

1. Fa - ther, in Thy mys - te- rious pres-ence kneel - ing, Fain would our
souls feel all Thy kindling love; For we are weak, and need some deep re-
veal - ing Of trust, and strength, and calm-ness from a - bove. A-MEN.

2 Lord, we have wandered forth through doubt and sorrow,
And Thou hast made each step an onward one;
And we will ever trust each unknown morrow;
Thou wilt sustain us till its work is done.

3 Now, Father, now in Thy dear presence kneeling,
Our spirits yearn to feel Thy kindling love,
Now make us strong; we need thy deep revealing
Of trust, and strength, and calmness from above.

Samuel Johnson, 1846

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264 ST. ANDREW S. M.

1 Sweet is Thy mercy, Lord;
Before Thy mercy-seat
My soul, adoring, pleads Thy word,
And owns Thy mercy sweet.

2 My need, and Thy desires,
Are all in Christ complete;
Thou hast the justice truth requires,
And I Thy mercy sweet.

3 Where'er Thy name is blest,
Where'er Thy people meet,
There I delight in Thee to rest,
And find Thy mercy sweet.

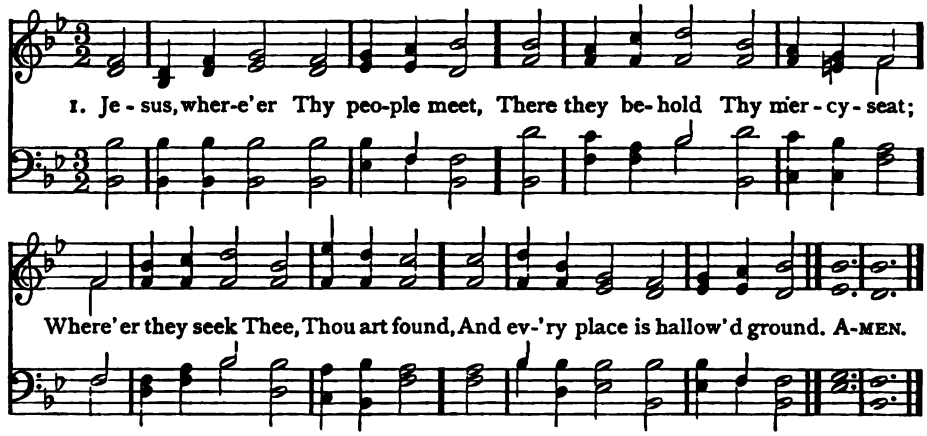
4 Light Thou my weary way,
Lead Thou my weary feet,
That while I stay on earth I may
Still find Thy mercy sweet.

5 Thus shall the heavenly host
Hear all my songs repeat,
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
My joy, Thy mercy sweet.

John S. B. Monsell, 1863

265 HEBRON L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830


1. Je - sus, wher-e'er Thy peo-ple meet, There they be-hold Thy mer - cy - seat;
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And ev-'ry place is hallow'd ground. A-MEN.

2 For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring Thee where they come,
And, going, take Thee to their home.

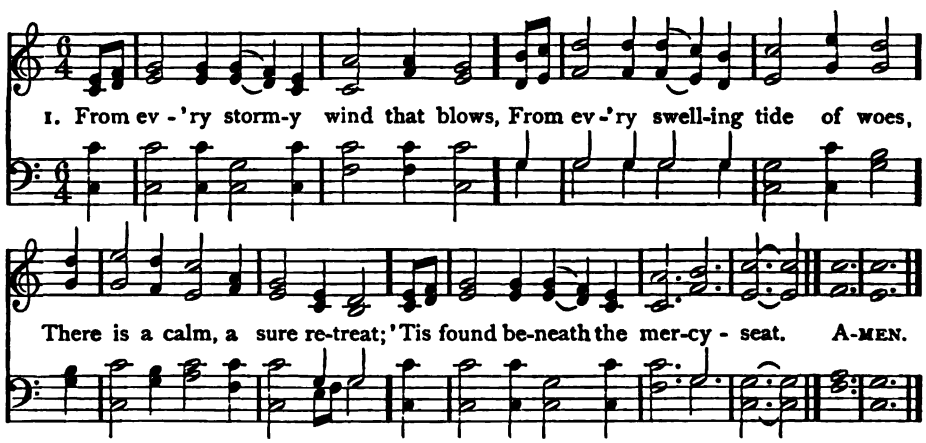
3 Yet everywhere Thou guid'st Thine own,
To raise for Thee an earthly throne;
And where Thy name Thou dost record,
There Thou wilt come and bless them, Lord.

4 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

William Cowper, 1769, ab.

266 RETREAT L. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1842


1. From ev - 'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev-'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be-neath the mer-cy - seat. A-MEN.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all beside more sweet;
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

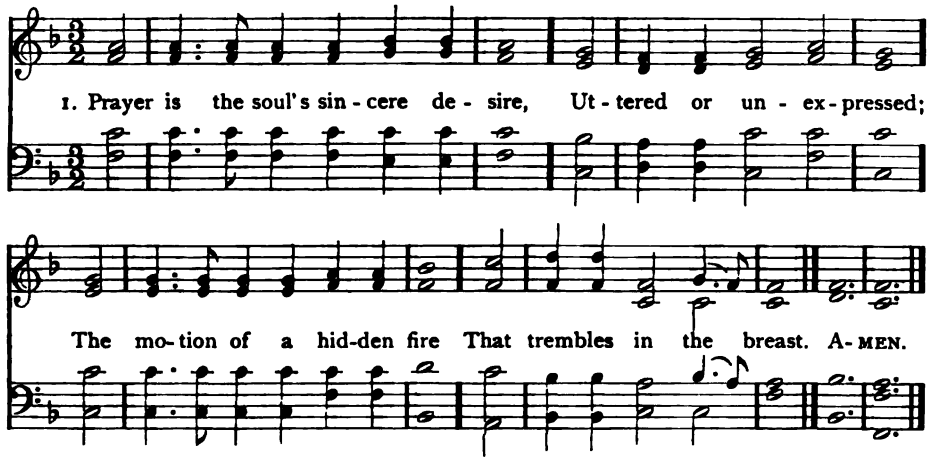
3 There is a spot where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there, on eagle's wing we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more,
And heaven comes down, our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

Hugh Stowell, 1828

267 BYEFIELD C. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1840



2 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

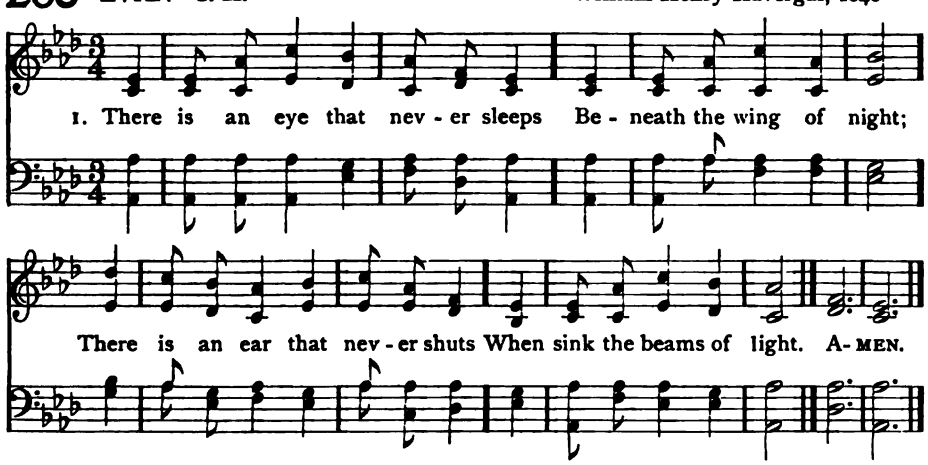
3 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air;
His watchword at the gates of death:
He enters heaven with prayer.

4 O Thou, by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way!
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray.

James Montgomery, 1818

268 EVAN C. M.

William Henry Havergal, 1846

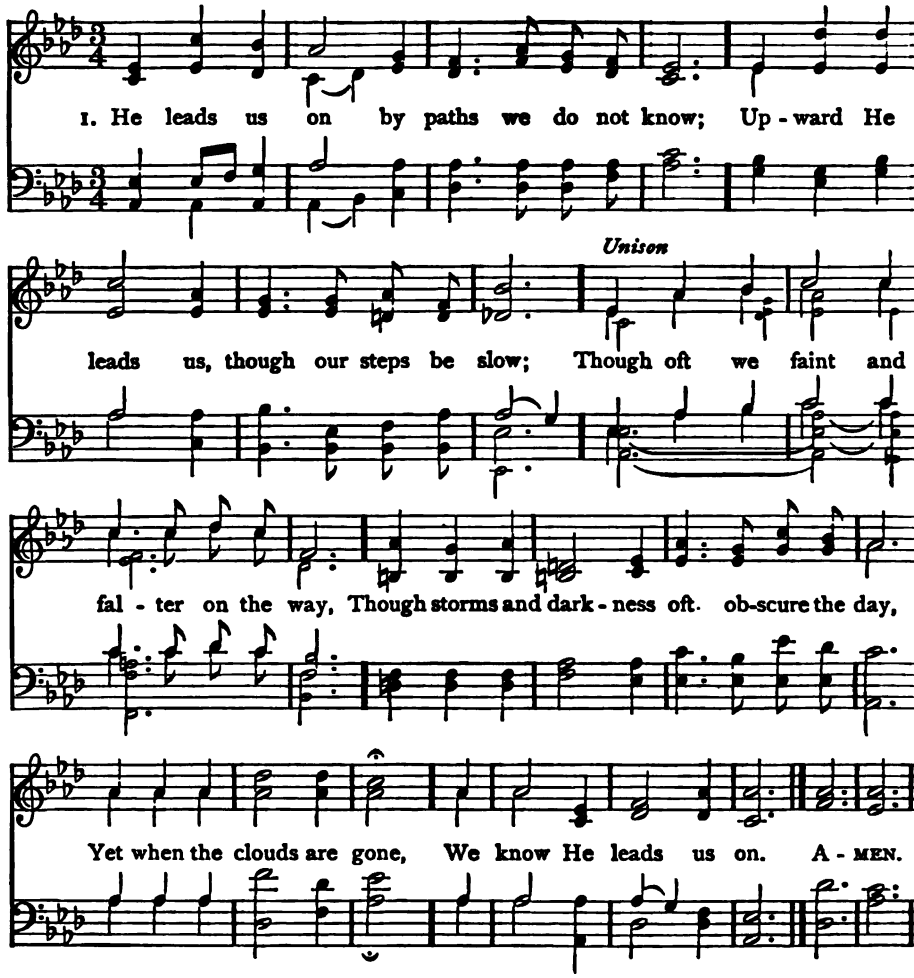

1. There is an eye that nev - er sleeps Be - neath the wing of night;
There is an ear that nev - er shuts When sink the beams of light. A - MEN.

2 There is an arm that never tires,
When human strength gives way;
There is a love that never fails,
When earthly loves decay.

3 But there's a power which man can wield
When mortal aid is vain,
That eye, that arm, that love to reach,
That listening ear to gain.

4 That power is prayer, which soars on high,
Through Jesus, to the throne;
And moves the hand which moves the
To bring salvation down! [world.

John A. Wallace, 1839

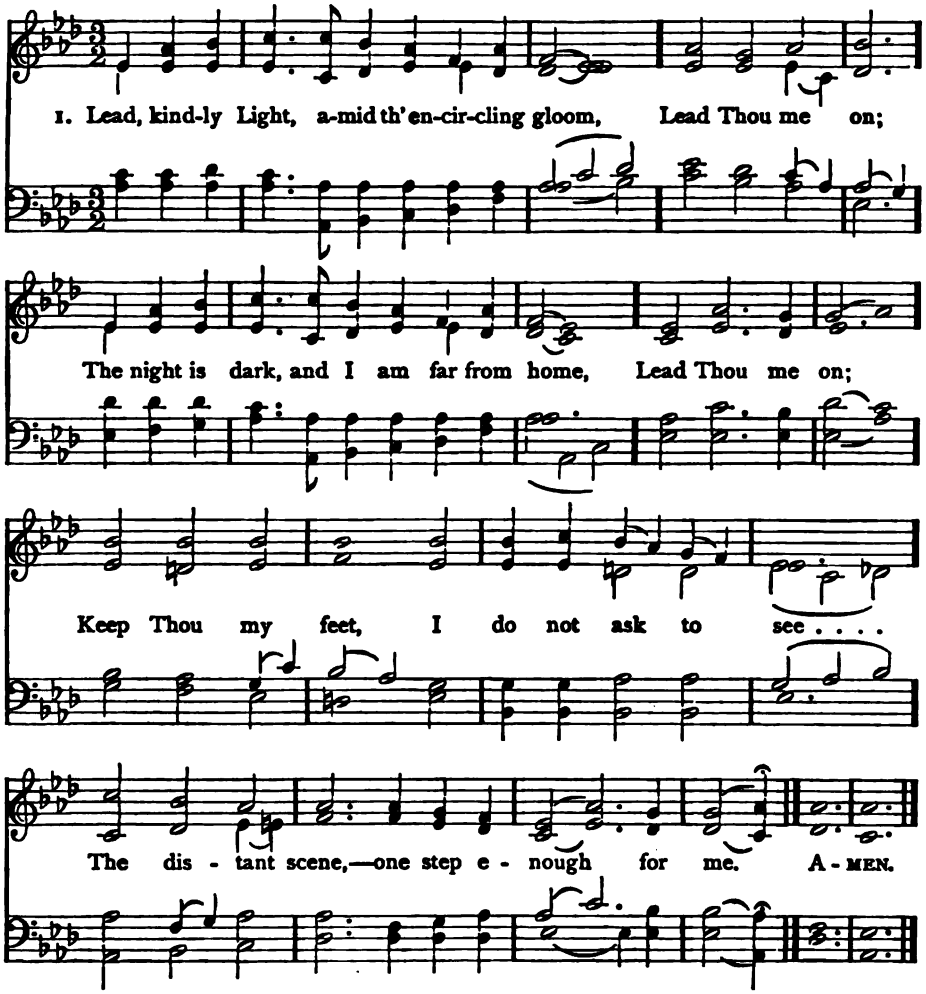
269 ZENNOR 10 10 10 10 6 6 — Frederick C. Maker, (1844–)

1. He leads us on by paths we do not know; Up - ward He
Unison
leads us, though our steps be slow; Though oft we faint and
fal - ter on the way, Though storms and dark - ness oft ob-scure the day,
Yet when the clouds are gone, We know He leads us on. A - MEN.

2 He leads us on through all the unquiet years;
Past all our dreamland hopes, and doubts, and fears
He guides our steps; through all the tangled maze
Of losses, sorrows, and o'erclouded days
We know His will is done,
And still He leads us on.

3 And He, at last, after the weary strife,
After the restless fever we call life,
After the dreariness, the aching pain,
The wayward struggles which have proved in vain,
After our toils are past,
Will give us rest at last.

Hiram O. Wiley, 1865

270 LUX BENIGNA 10 4 10 4 10 10

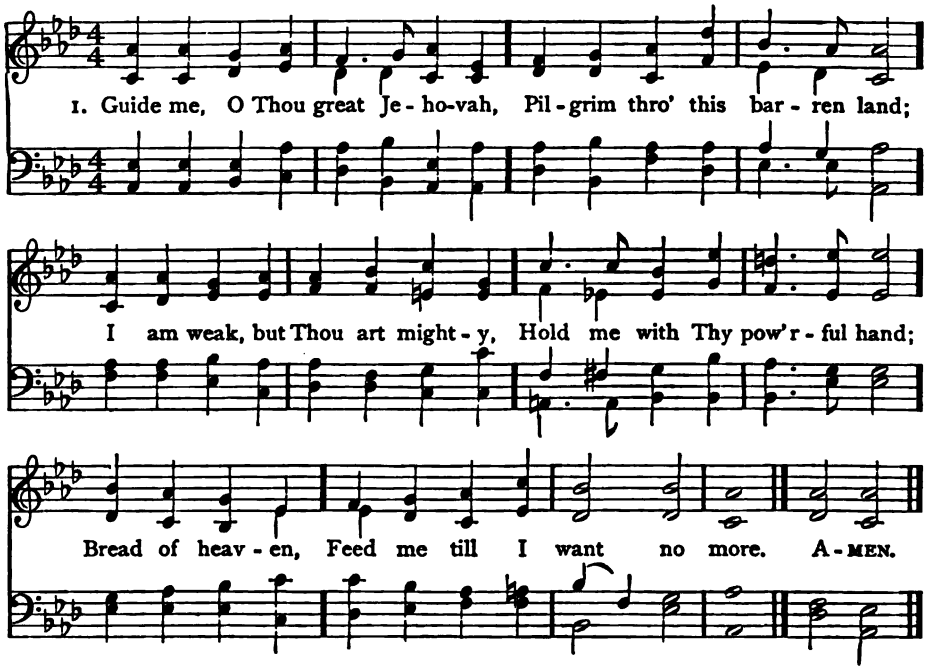
John Bacchus Dykes, 1867

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on;
Keep Thou my feet, I do not ask to see . . . .
The dis - tant scene,—one step e - nough for me. A - MEN.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on;
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

John Henry Newman, 1833

271 ST. RAPHAEL 8 7 8 7 4 7

Edward J. Hopkins, 1863

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho-vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;
I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand;
Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more. A - MEN.

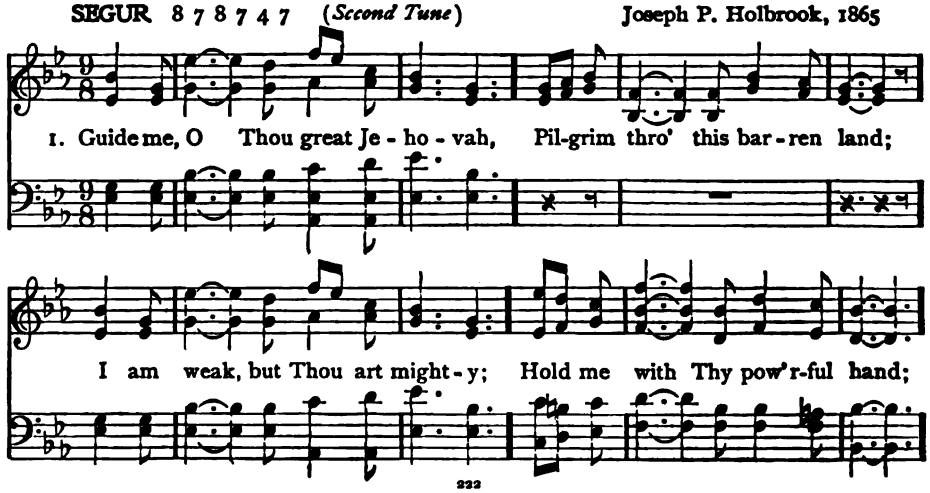
2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of deaths and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

William Williams, 1745

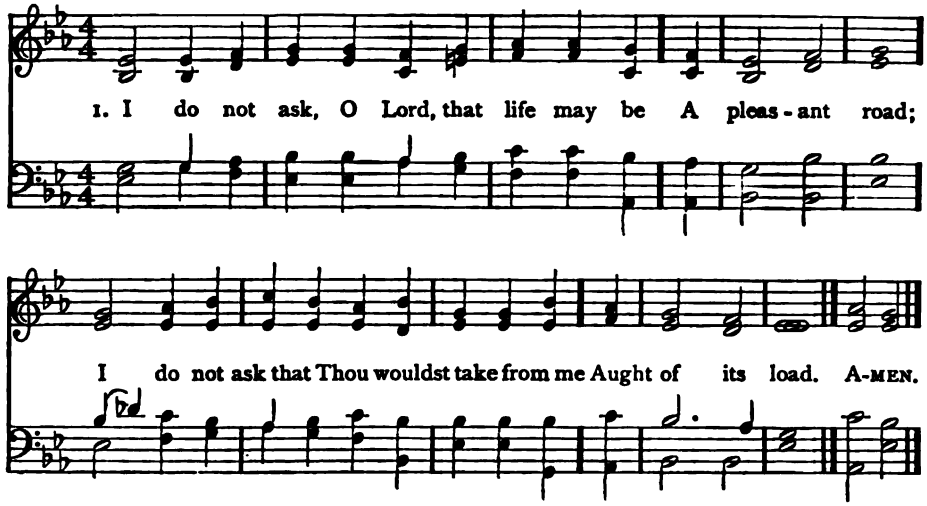
SEGUR 8 7 8 7 4 7 (*Second Tune*)

Joseph P. Holbrook, 1865



272 SUBMISSION, No. 2 10 4 10 4

Albert L. Peace, 1889



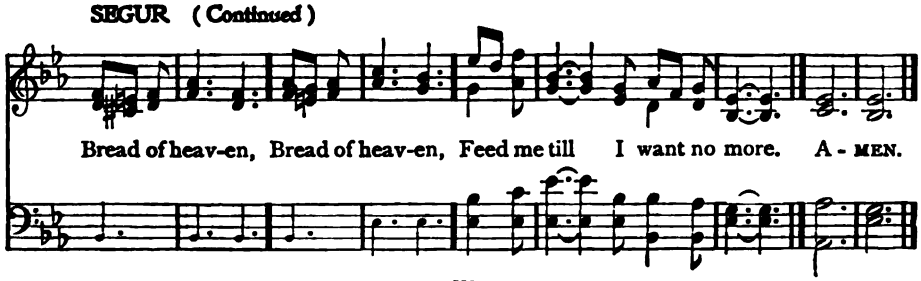
2 For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead:
Lead me aright,
Though strength should falter and though heart should bleed,
Through peace to light.

3 I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed
Full radiance here;
Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread
Without a fear.

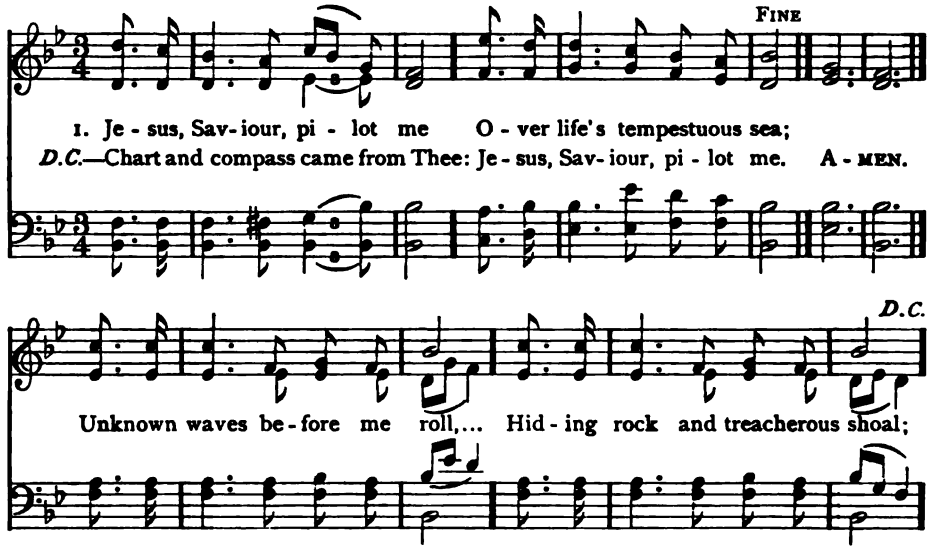
4 I do not ask my cross to understand,
My way to see;
Better in darkness just to feel Thy hand,
And follow Thee.

5 Joy is like restless day; but peace divine
Like quiet night.
Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine,
Through peace to light.

Adelaide Ann Procter, 1862

SEGUR (Continued)

273 PILOT 7 7 7 7 7 7

John E. Gould, 1871

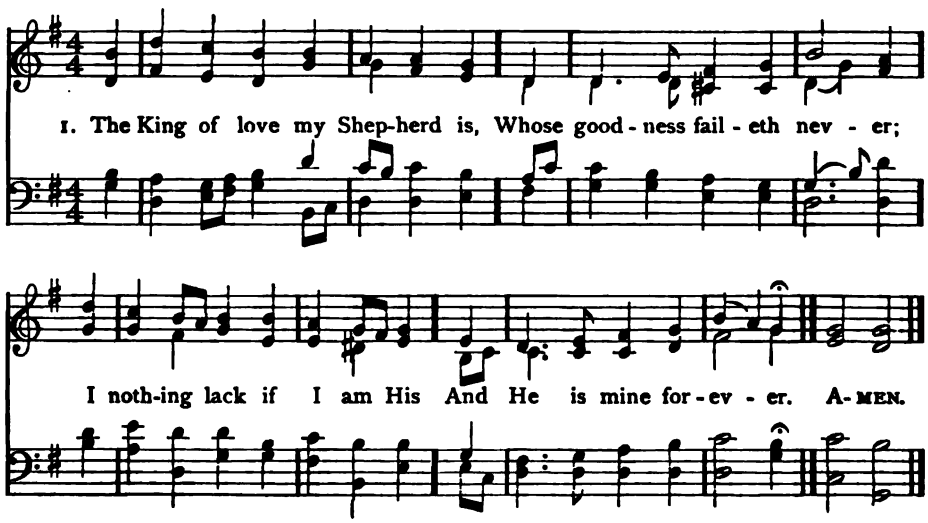

FINE
1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tempestuous sea;
D.C.—Chart and compass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me. A - MEN.
D.C.
Unknown waves be - fore me roll,... Hid - ing rock and treacherous shoal;

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still."
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

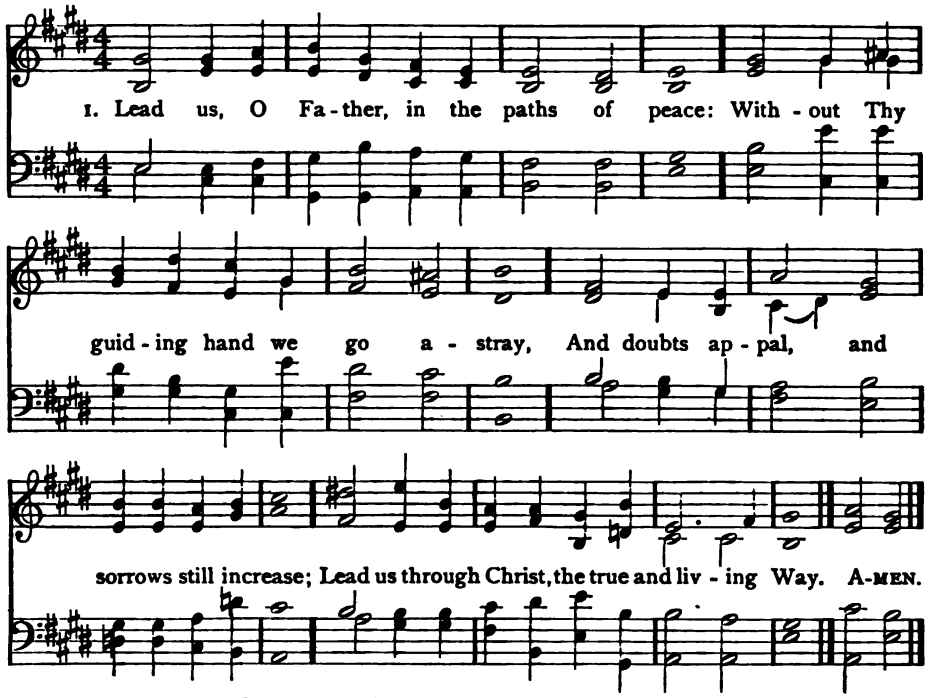
3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

Edward Hopper, 1871

274 DOMINUS REGIT ME 8 7 8 7

John Bacchus Dykes, 1868

275 LONGWOOD 10 10 10 .0

Joseph Barnby, 1883


1. Lead us, O Fa-ther, in the paths of peace: With-out Thy
guid-ing hand we go a-stray, And doubts ap-pal, and
sorrows still increase; Lead us through Christ, the true and liv-ing Way. A-MEN.

2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth:
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on uncheered by faith or hope.

3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right:
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a darkening night;
Only with Thee we journey safely on.

4 Lead us, Father, to Thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the pathway be,
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in Thee.

William H. Burleigh, 1868, alt.

(DOMINUS REGIT ME)

2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

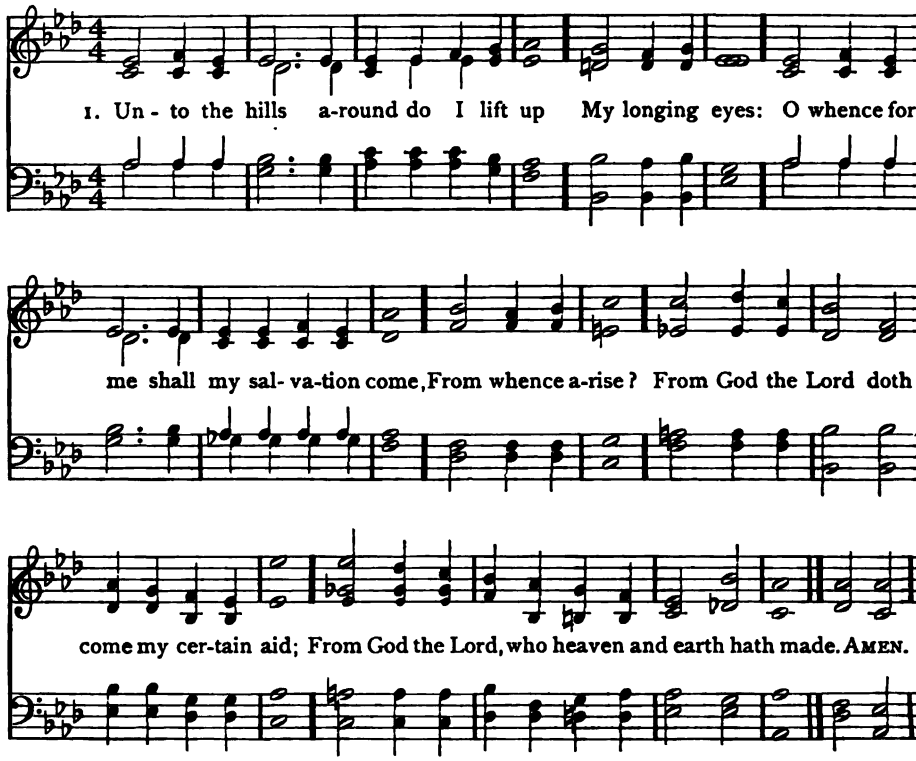
4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever.

Henry W. Baker, 1868

276 LUX BEATA 10 4 10 4 10 10

Albert L. Peace, 1885


1. Un - to the hills a-round do I lift up My longing eyes: O whence for
me shall my sal- va-tion come, From whence a-rise? From God the Lord doth
come my cer-tain aid; From God the Lord, who heaven and earth hath made. AMEN.

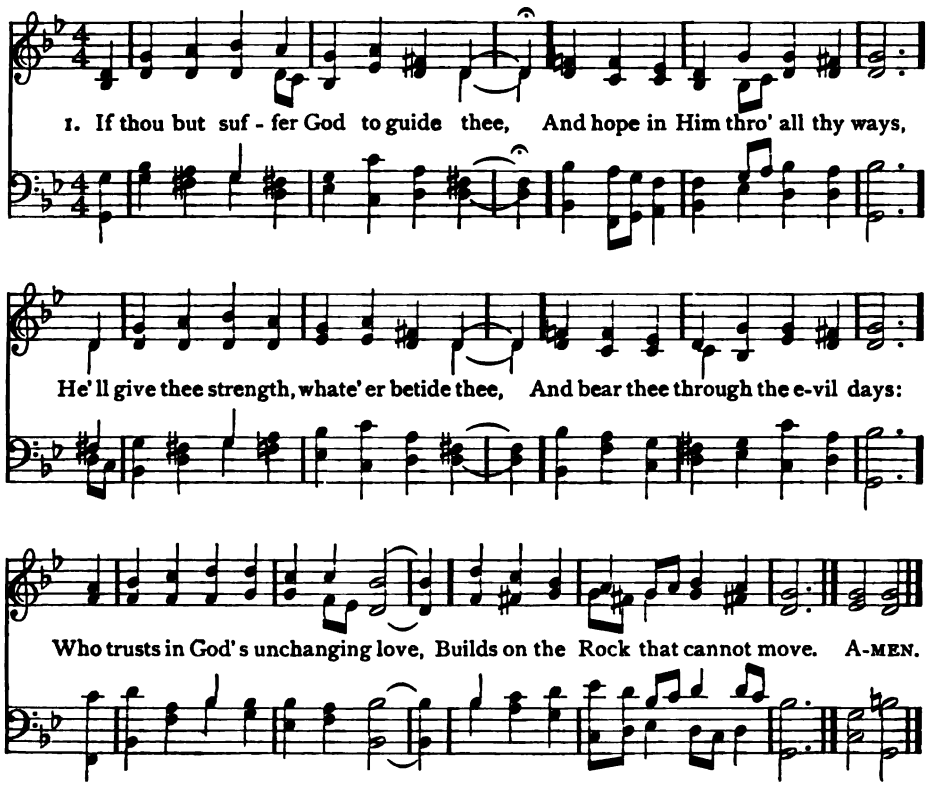
2 He will not suffer that thy foot be moved:
Safe shalt thou be.
No careless slumber shall His eyelids close
Who keepeth thee.
Behold our God, the Lord, He slumbereth ne'er
Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.

3 Jehovah is himself thy Keeper true,
Thy changeless Shade;
Jehovah thy Defence on Thy right hand
Himself hath made:
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite;
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.

4 From every evil shall He keep thy soul,
From every sin:
Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,
Thy coming in:
Above thee watching, He whom we adore
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.

John, Duke of Argyll, 1877

277 NEUMARK 9 8 9 8 8 8

Georg Neumark, 1657

1. If thou but suf - fer God to guide thee, And hope in Him thro' all thy ways,
He'll give thee strength, whate'er betide thee, And bear thee through the e-vil days:
Who trusts in God's unchanging love, Builds on the Rock that cannot move. A-MEN.

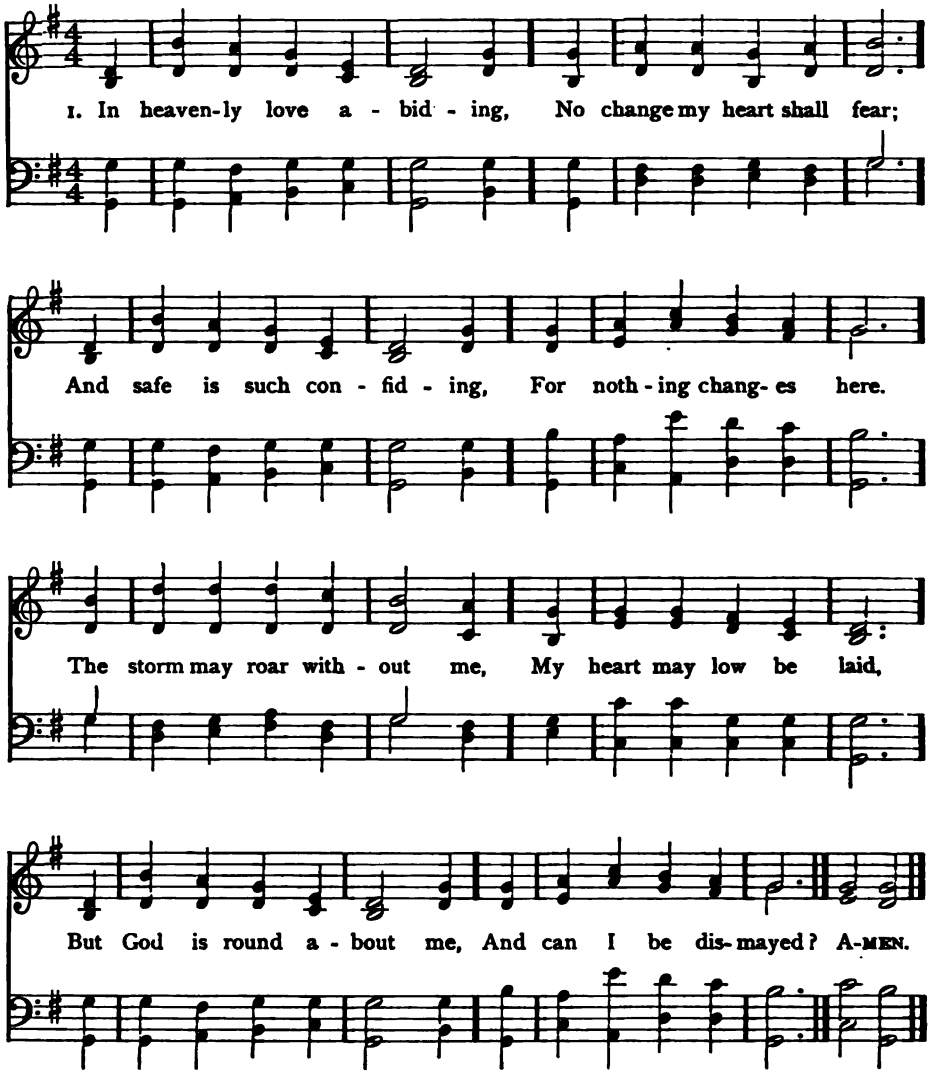
2 What can these anxious cares avail thee,
  These never-ceasing moans and sighs?
What can it help, if thou bewail thee
  O'er each dark moment as it flies?
Our cross and trials do but press
The heavier for our bitterness.

3 Only be still, and wait His leisure
  In cheerful hope, with heart content
To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure
  And all-deserving love hath sent;
Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
To Him who chose us for His own.

4 Sing, pray, and keep his ways unswerving,
  So do thine own part faithfully,
And trust His word,—though undeserving,
  Thou yet shalt find it true for thee;
God never yet forsook at need
The soul that trusted Him indeed.

Georg Neumark, 1641. Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855, 1863

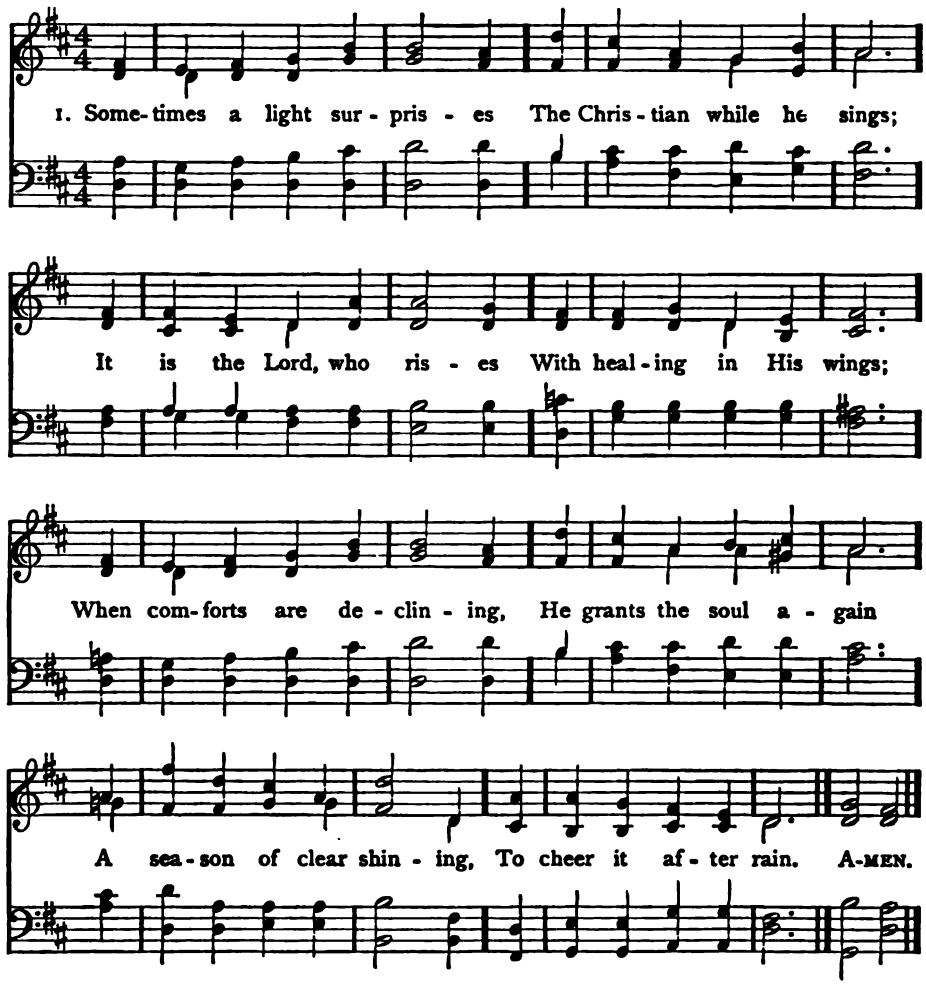
278 CASKEY 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Theodore E. Perkins, (1831–)

1. In heaven-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang- es here.
The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis-mayed? A-MEN.

2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim,
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free,
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

Anna L. Waring, 1850

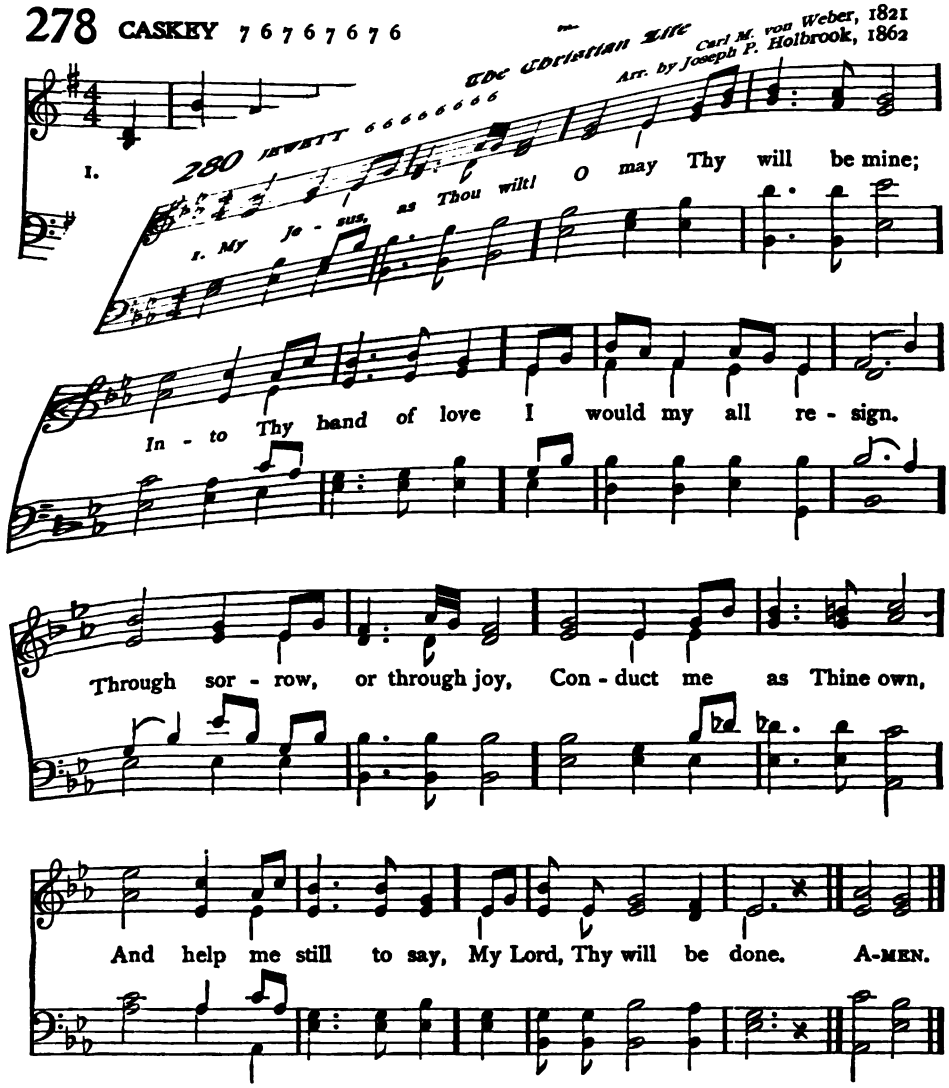
279 BENTLEY 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 — John Hullah, 1867

1. Some-times a light sur-pris-es The Chris-tian while he sings;
It is the Lord, who ris-es With heal-ing in His wings;
When com-forts are de-clin-ing, He grants the soul a-gain
A sea-son of clear shin-ing, To cheer it af-ter rain. A-MEN.

2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new;
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
E'en let th'unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may.

3 It can bring with it nothing,
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe His people too;
Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens,
Will give His children bread.

4 Though vine, nor fig-tree neither,
Their wonted fruit shall bear,
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice,
For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

William Cowper, 1779

278 CASKEY 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

The Christian Life
Carl M. von Weber, 1821
Arr. by Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862
280 IEWETT 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6
1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine;
In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
Through sor - row, or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done. A-MEN.

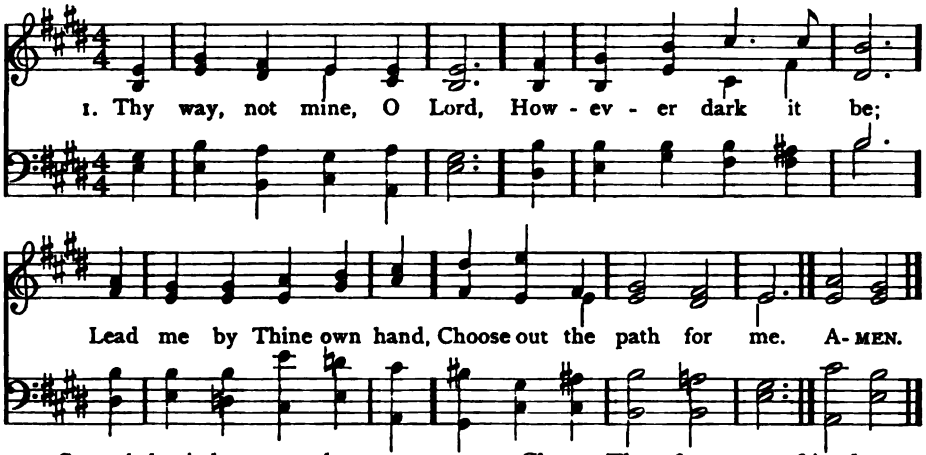
2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear;
Since Thou on earth hast wept,
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee;
Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing in life or death,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

Benjamin Schmolck, 1704 Tr. by Jane Borthwick, 1854

Trust and Confidence

281 VIA RECTA 6 6 6 6

Joseph Barnby, 1872

2 Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

3 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

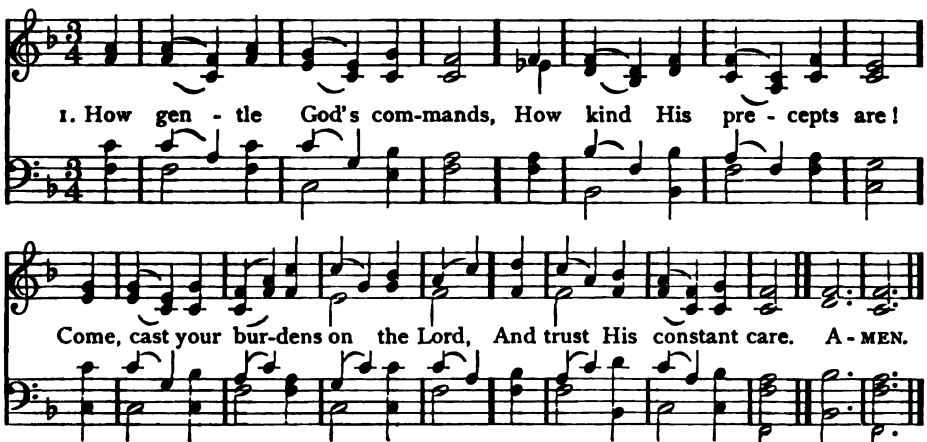
4 Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

5 Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
Be Thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all.

Horatius Bonar, 1857

282 DENNIS S. M.

Arr. fr. Hans G. Nägeli, by Lowell Mason, 1845



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Let saints securely dwell;
That hand, which bears all nature up,
Shall guide His children well.

3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved,
Down to the present day;
I'll drop my burden at His feet,
And bear a song away.

Philip Doddridge, 1755

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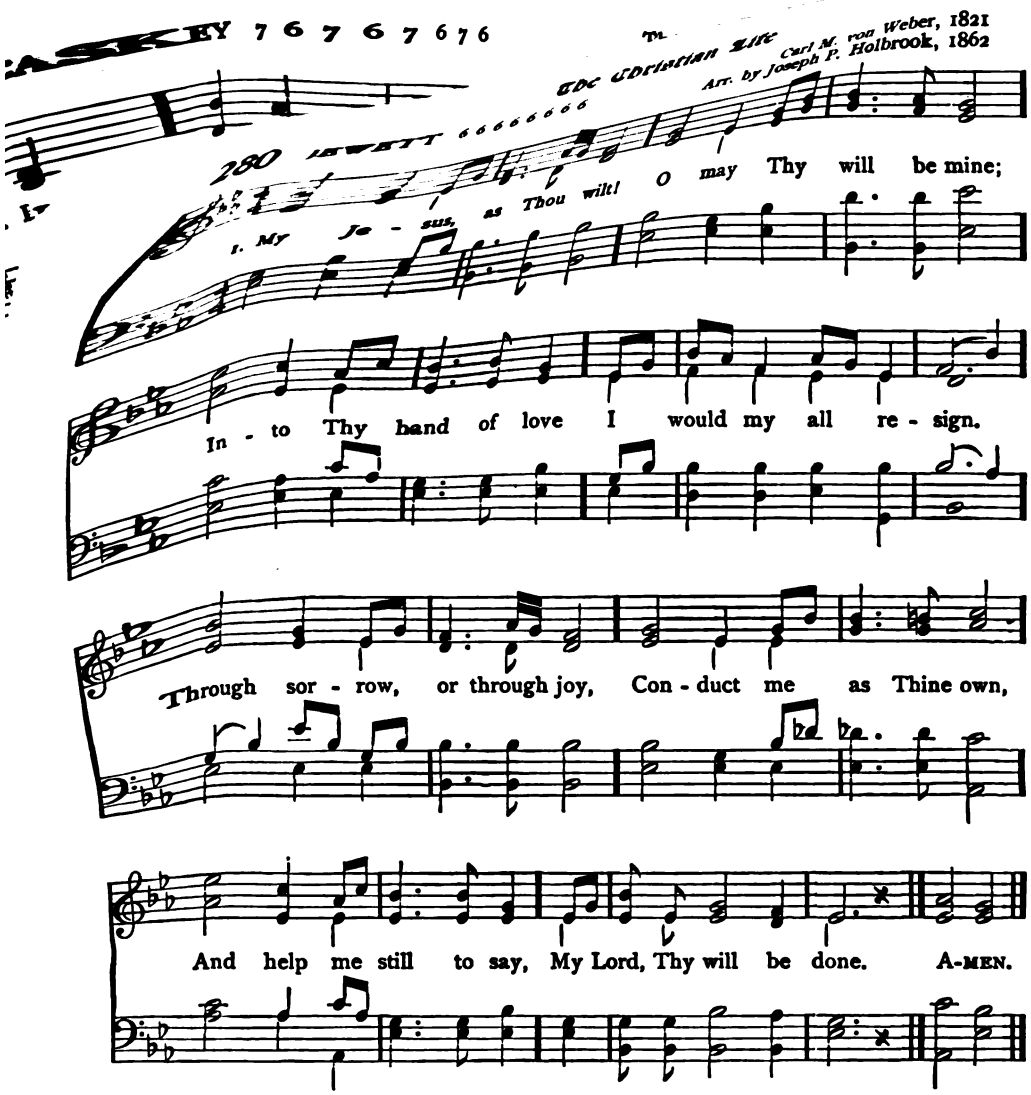
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I gladly trust with Thee;
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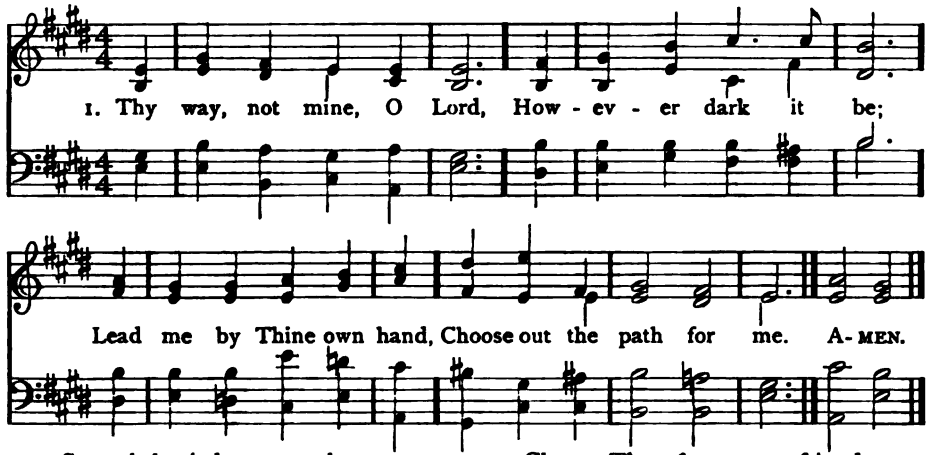
Benjamin Schmolck, 1704 Tr. by Jane Borthwick, 1854

281 VIA RECTA 6 6 6 6

Joseph Barnby, 1872

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My wisdom, and my all.

Horatius Bonar, 1857

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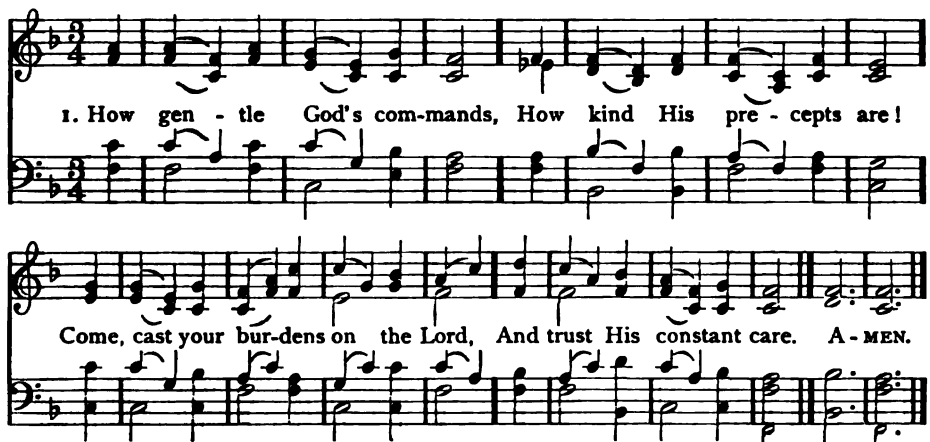

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280 JEWETT 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

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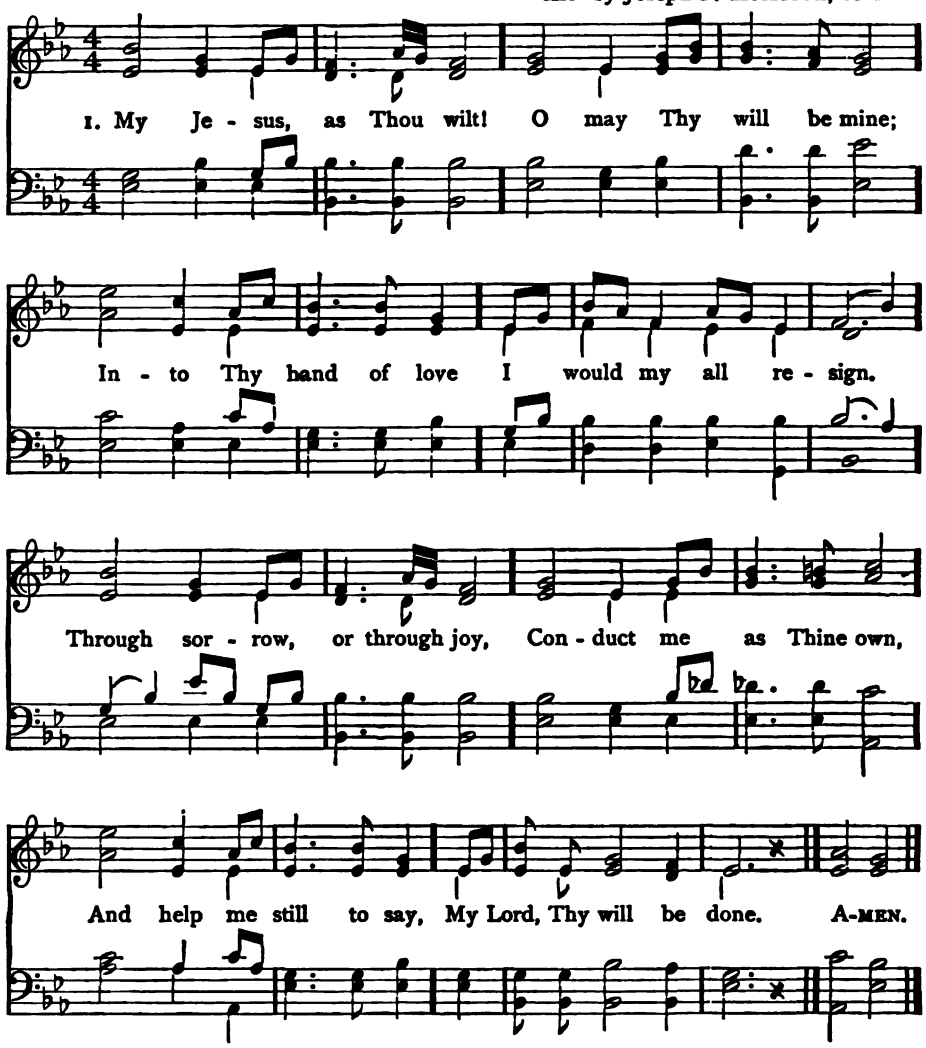
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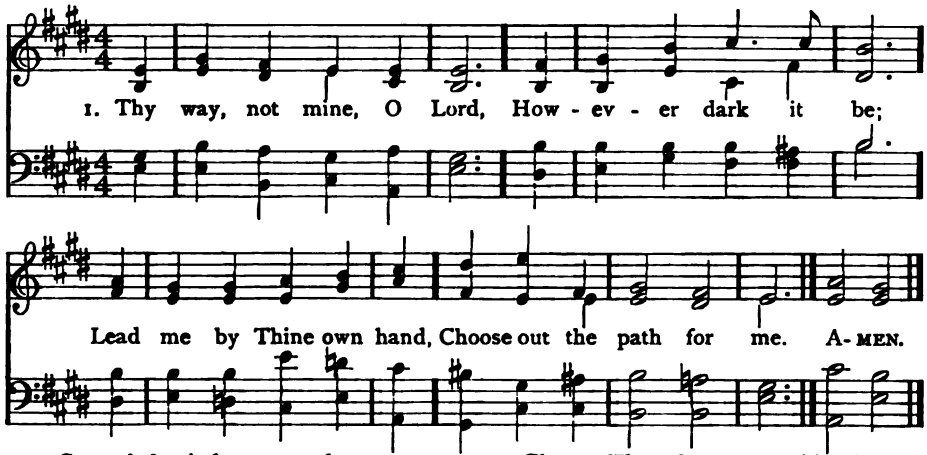
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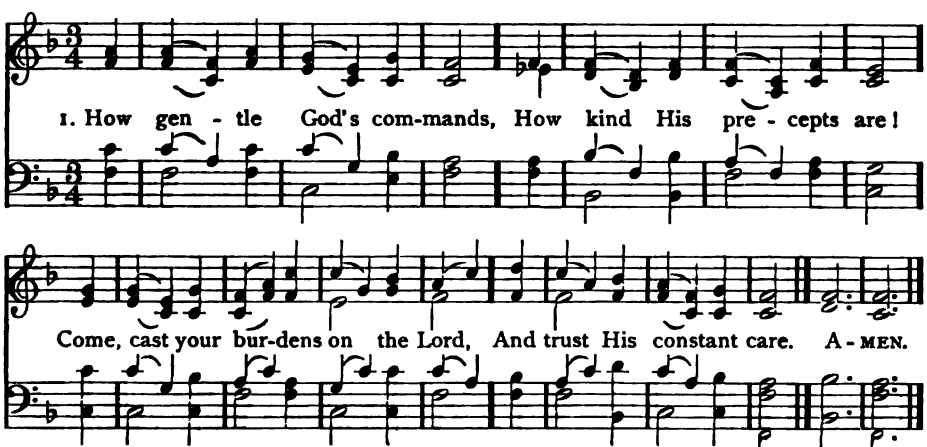

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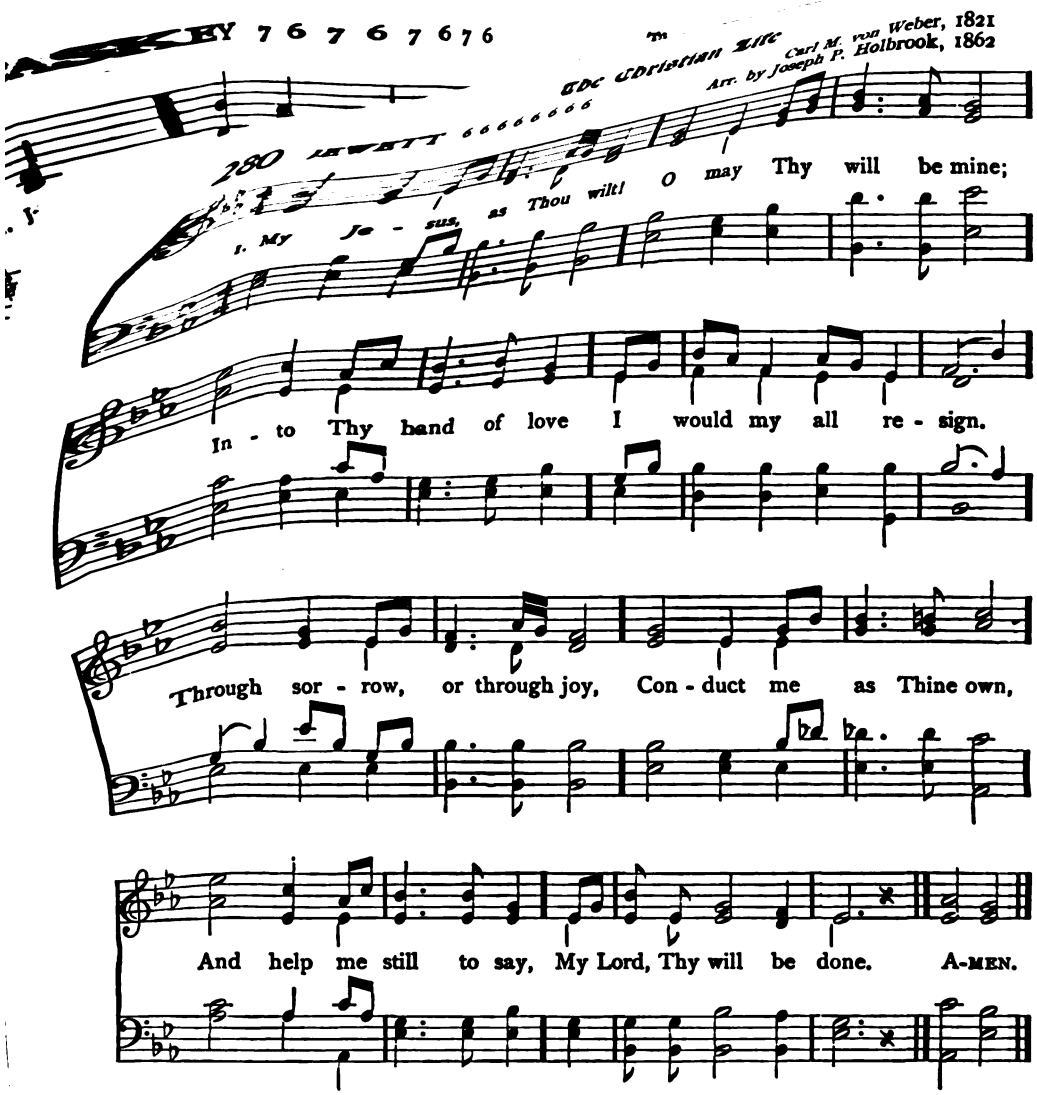
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281 VIA RECTA 6 6 6 6

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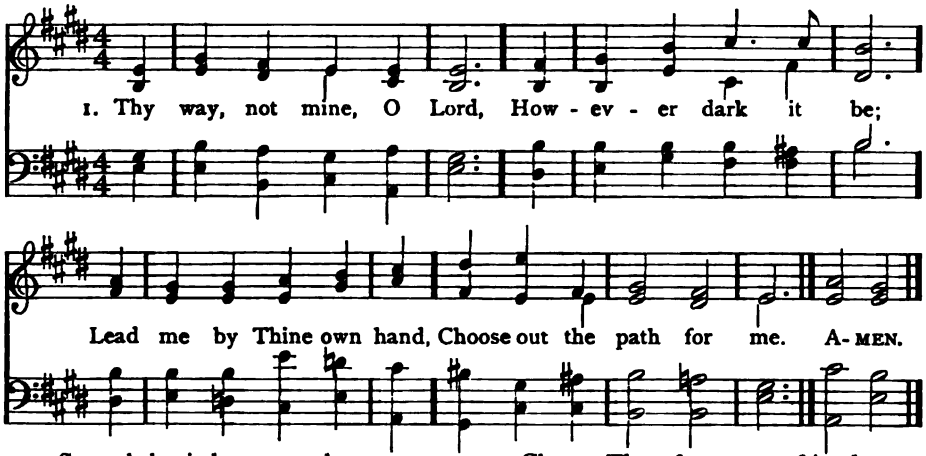
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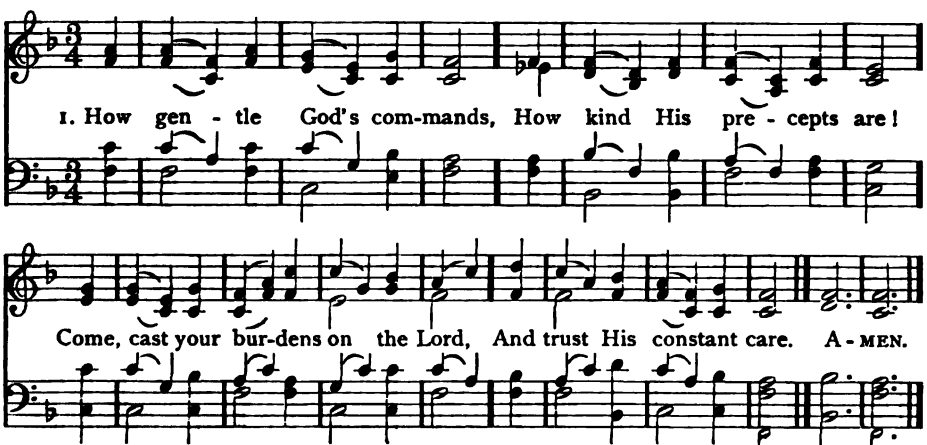

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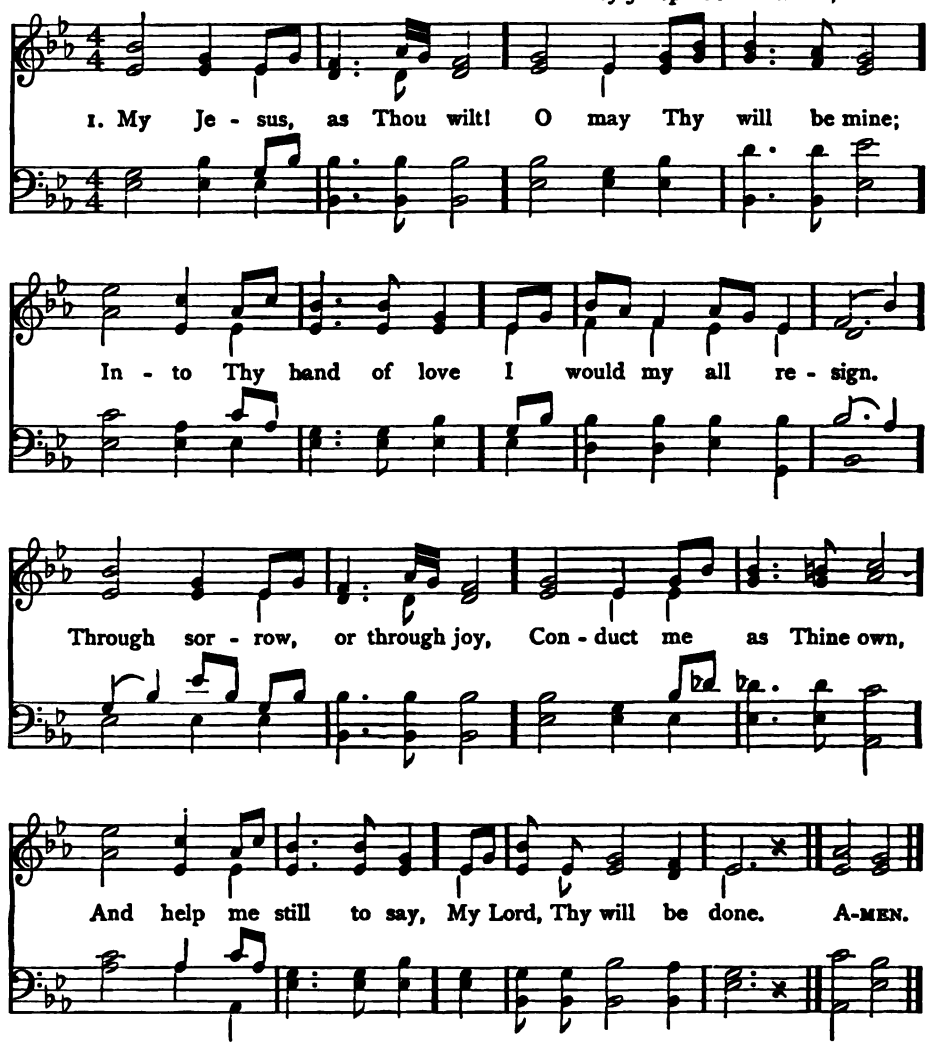
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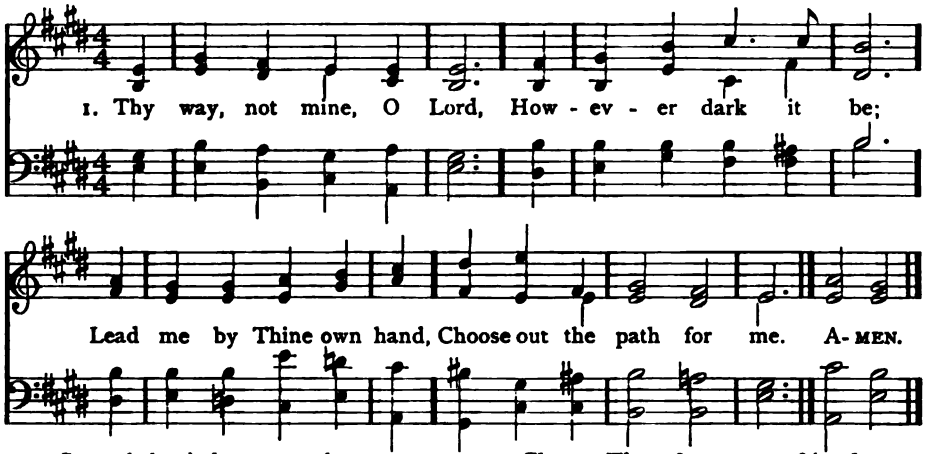
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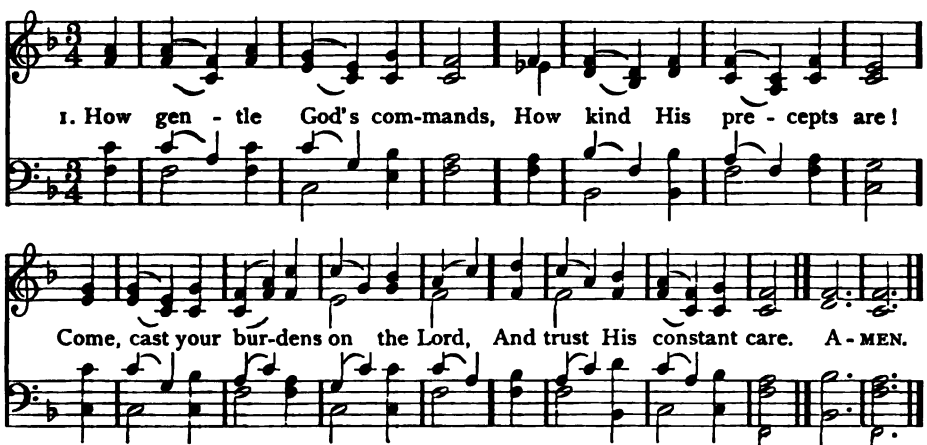

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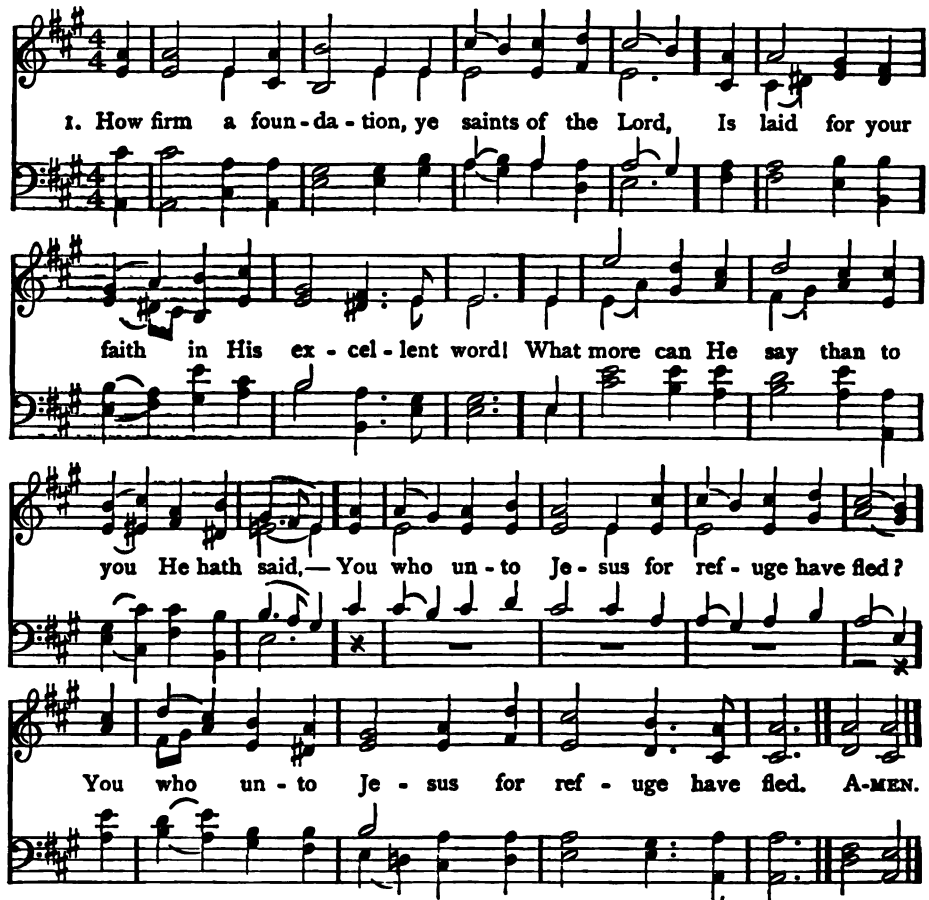
Philip Doddridge, 1755

294 ADESTE FIDELES (Portuguese Hymn) 11 11 11 11 Anon., 1751 (?)

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
you He hath said,— You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled. A-MEN.

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

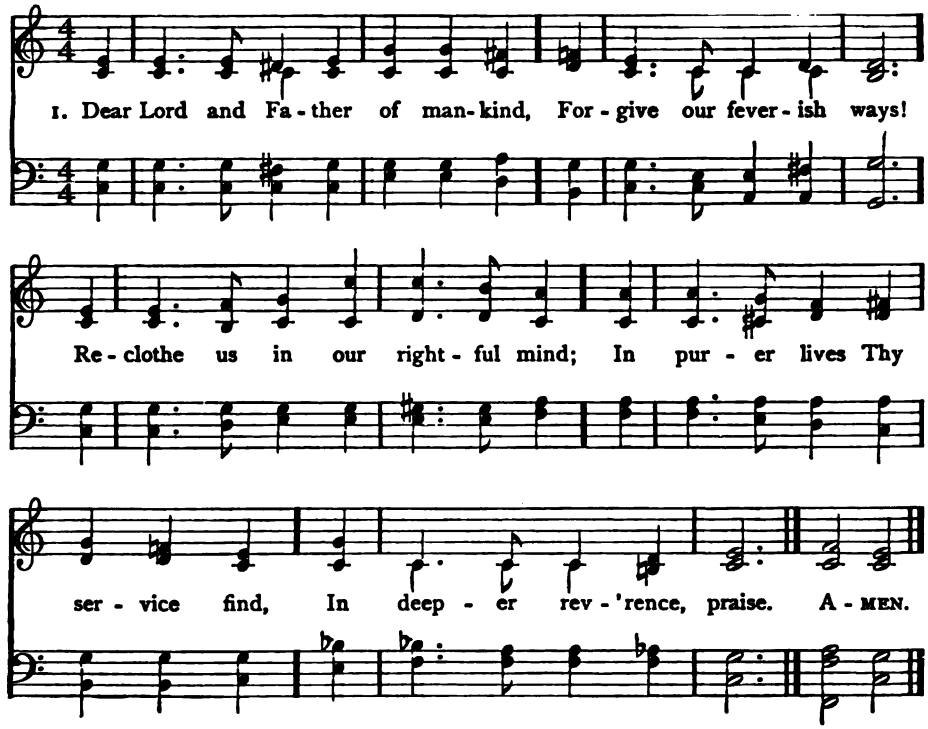
3 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

4 "Even down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

5 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake."

George Keith, 1787

Security and Peace

295 **ELTON** 8 6 8 8 6 — Frederick C. Maker, 1887

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fever - ish ways!
Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives Thy
ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise. A - MEN.

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

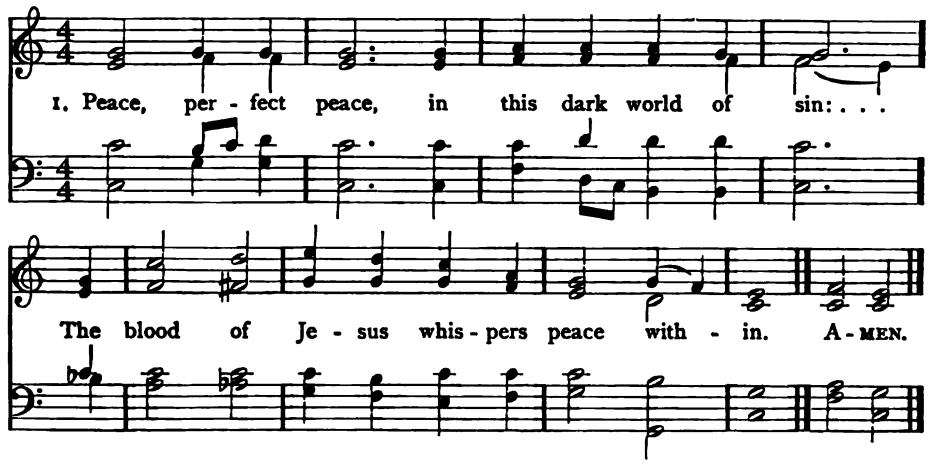
3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

4 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

5 Breathe through the pulses of desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1872

296 PAX TECUM 10 10

George T. Caldbeck, 1877

2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed:
To do the will of Jesus,—this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging 'round:
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.

4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away:
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown:
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

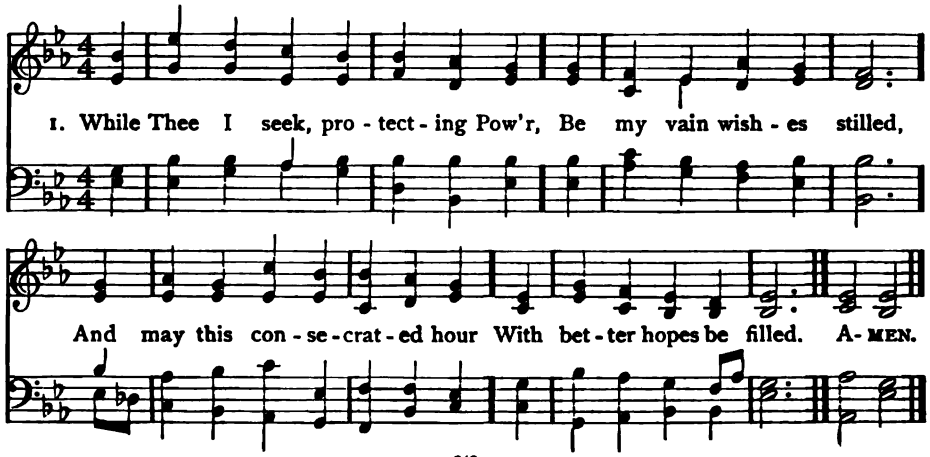
6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours:
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1875

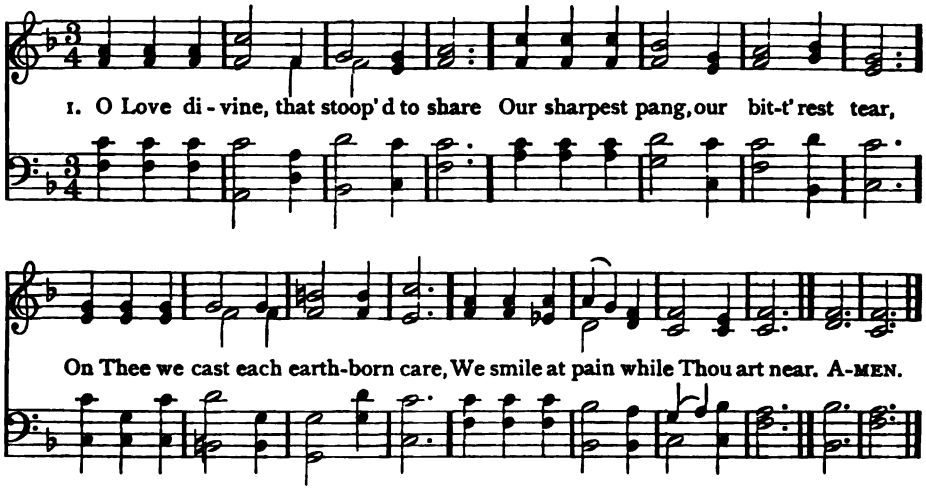
297 ST. PETER'S OXFORD C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826


1. While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Pow'r, Be my vain wish - es stilled,
And may this con - se - crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be filled. A - MEN.

298 HESPERUS L. M.

Henry Baker, 1866


1. O Love di - vine, that stoop'd to share Our sharpest pang, our bit-t'rest tear,
On Thee we cast each earth-born care, We smile at pain while Thou art near. A-MEN.

2 Though long the weary way we tread,
And sorrow crown each lingering year,
No path we shun, no darkness dread,
Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near.

3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
And trembling faith is changed to fear,
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
Shall softly tell us Thou art near.

4 On thee we fling our burdening woe,
O Love divine, forever dear!
Content to suffer, while we know,
Living and dying, Thou art near.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1859

(ST. PETER'S OXFORD)

2 Thy love the powers of thought bestowed;
To Thee my thoughts would soar;
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed;
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life, how clear,
Thy ruling hand I see;
Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by Thee.

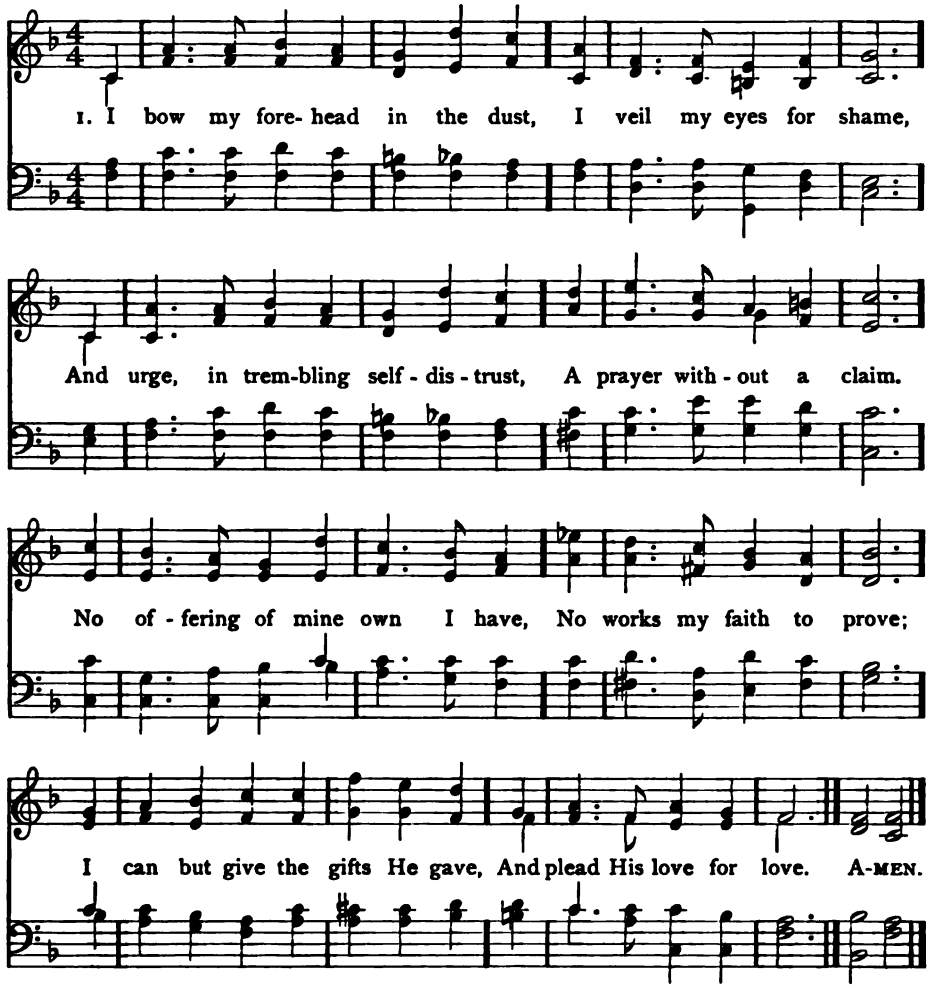
4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The lowering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on Thee.

Helen M. Williams, 1786

299 LAND OF REST C. M. D.

Richard S. Newman, 1879

1. I bow my fore- head in the dust, I veil my eyes for shame,
And urge, in trem-bling self - dis - trust, A prayer with - out a claim.
No of - fering of mine own I have, No works my faith to prove;
I can but give the gifts He gave, And plead His love for love. A-MEN.

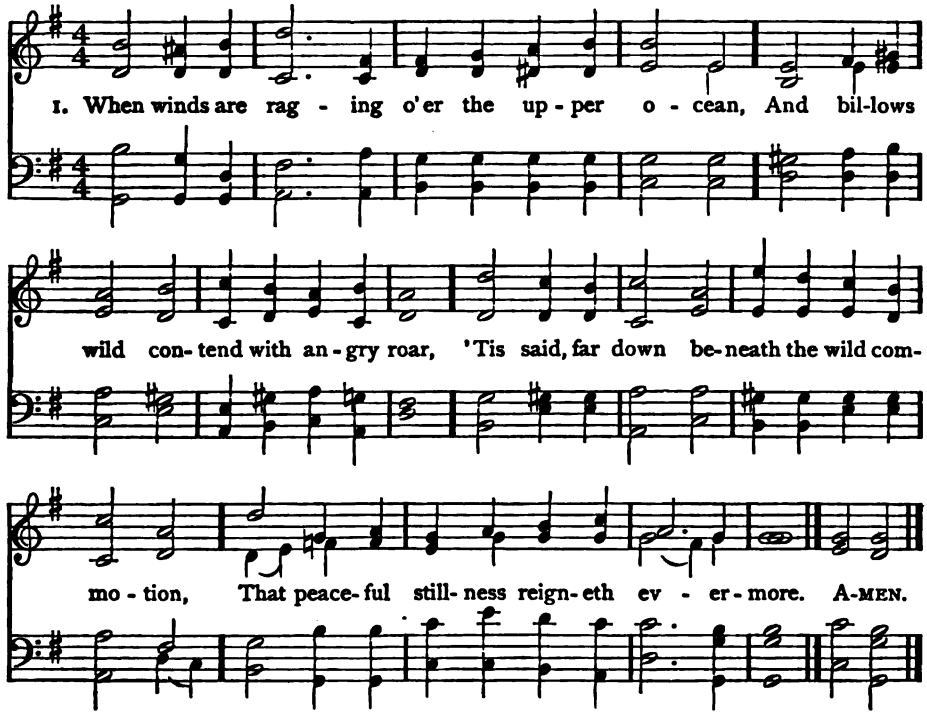
2 I dimly guess, from blessings known,
Of greater out of sight;
And, with the chastened psalmist, own
His judgments too are right.
And if my heart and flesh are weak
To bear an untried pain,
The bruisèd reed He will not break,
But strengthen and sustain.

3 I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.
And so beside the silent sea
I wait the muffled oar:
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

4 I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.
And Thou, O Lord, by whom are seen
Thy creatures as they be,
Forgive me if too close I lean
My human heart on Thee.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1867

Security and Peace

300 **WINDSOR** 11 10 11 10 — Joseph Barnby, (1838–1896)

1. When winds are rag - ing o'er the up - per o - cean, And bil-lows
wild con- tend with an - gry roar, 'Tis said, far down be-neath the wild com-
mo - tion, That peace- ful still- ness reign- eth ev - er - more. A-MEN.

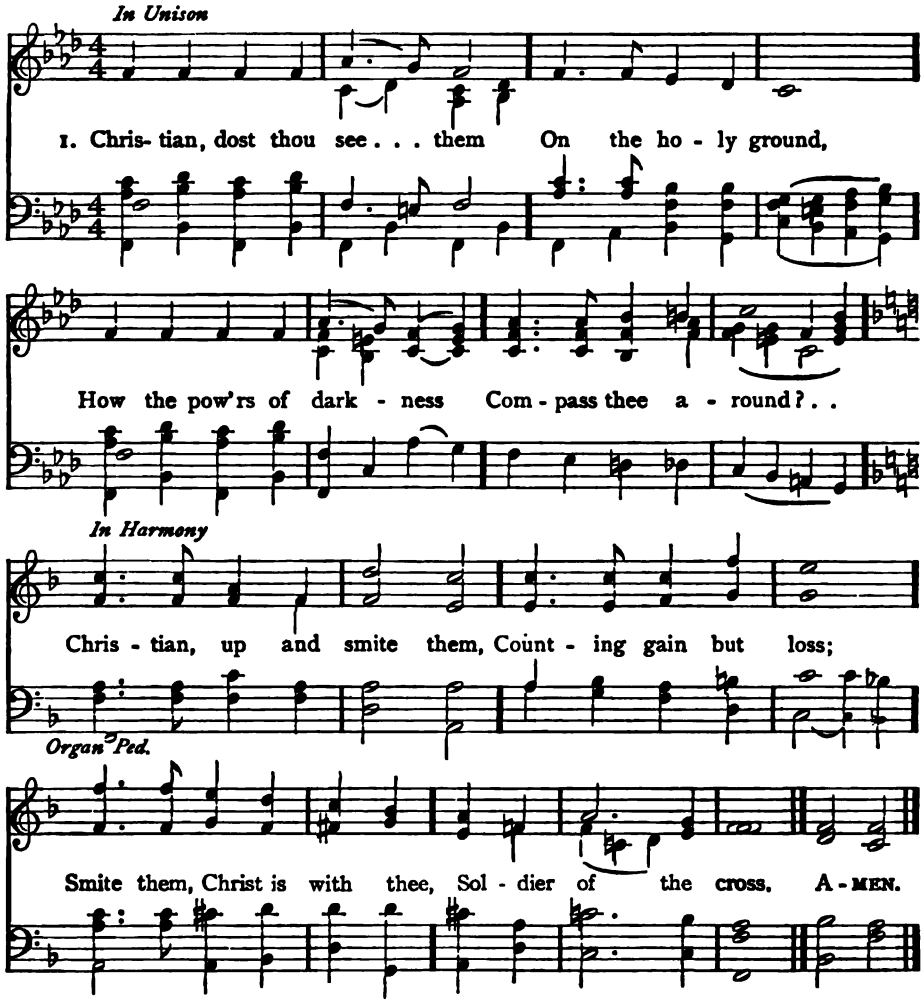
2 Far, far beneath, the noise of tempests dieth,
And silver waves glide ever peacefully,
And no rude storm, how fierce soe'er it flieth,
Disturbs the Sabbath of that deeper sea.

3 So to the heart that knows Thy love, O Purest!
There is a temple, sacred evermore,
And all the babble of life's angry voices
Dies in hushed stillness at its peaceful door,

4 Far, far away, the roar of passion dieth,
And loving thoughts rise calm and peacefully,
And no rude storm, how fierce soe'er it flieth,
Disturbs the soul that dwells, O Lord, in Thee.

5 O Rest of rests! O Peace serene, eternal!
Thou ever livest, and Thou changest not;
And in the secret of Thy presence dwelleth
Fulness of joy, both now and evermore.

Harriet Beecher Stowe, (1811–1896)

301 HOLY WAR 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 — Josiah Booth, 1877

In Unison
1. Chris- tian, dost thou see . . . them On the ho - ly ground,
How the pow'rs of dark - ness Com - pass thee a - round? . .
In Harmony
Chris - tian, up and smite them, Coùnt - ing gain but loss;
Organ Ped.
Smite them, Christ is with thee, Sol - dier of the cross. A - MEN.

2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble;
Never be downcast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Thou shalt win at last.

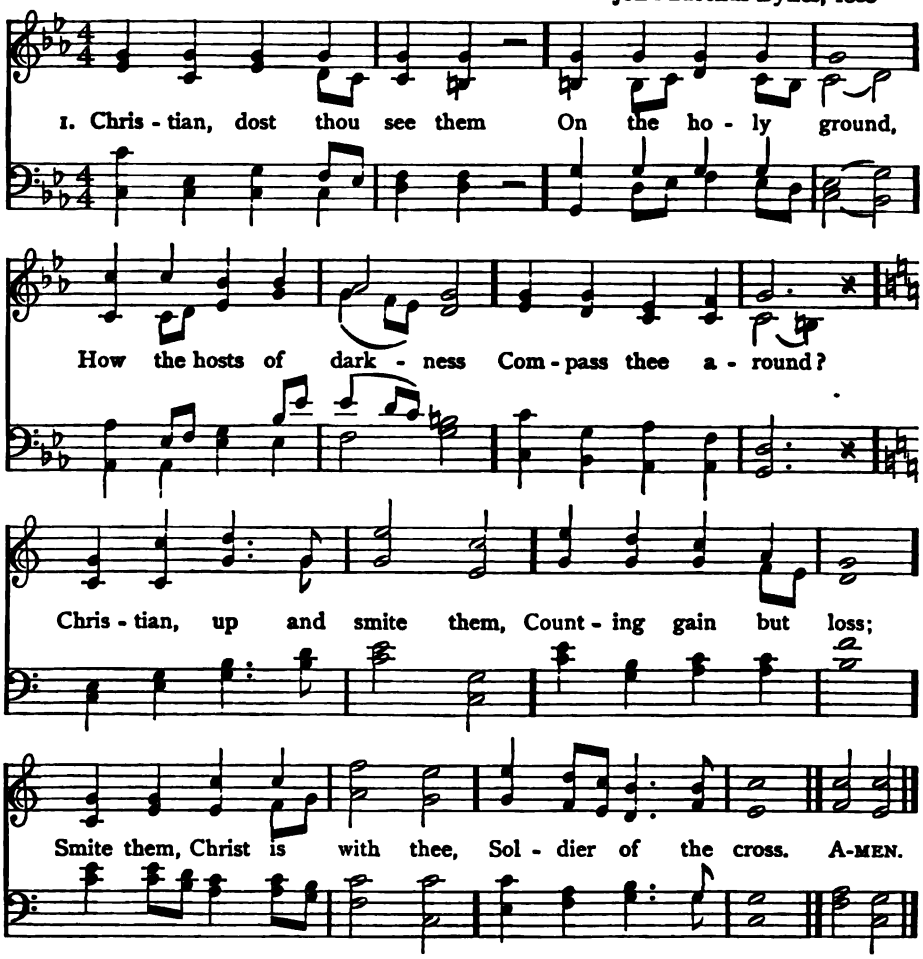
3 Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"
Christian, answer boldly,
"While I breathe I pray,"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4 "Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne."

St. Andrew of Crete, 700 Tr. John M. Neale, 1862, alt.

Temptation and Conflict

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 (*Second Tune*)

John Bacchus Dykes, 1868

1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
How the hosts of dark - ness Com - pass thee a - round?
Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;
Smite them, Christ is with thee, Sol - dier of the cross. A-MEN.

2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble;
Never be downcast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Thou shalt win at last.

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How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"
Christian, answer boldly,
"While I breathe I pray,"
Peace shall follow battle,
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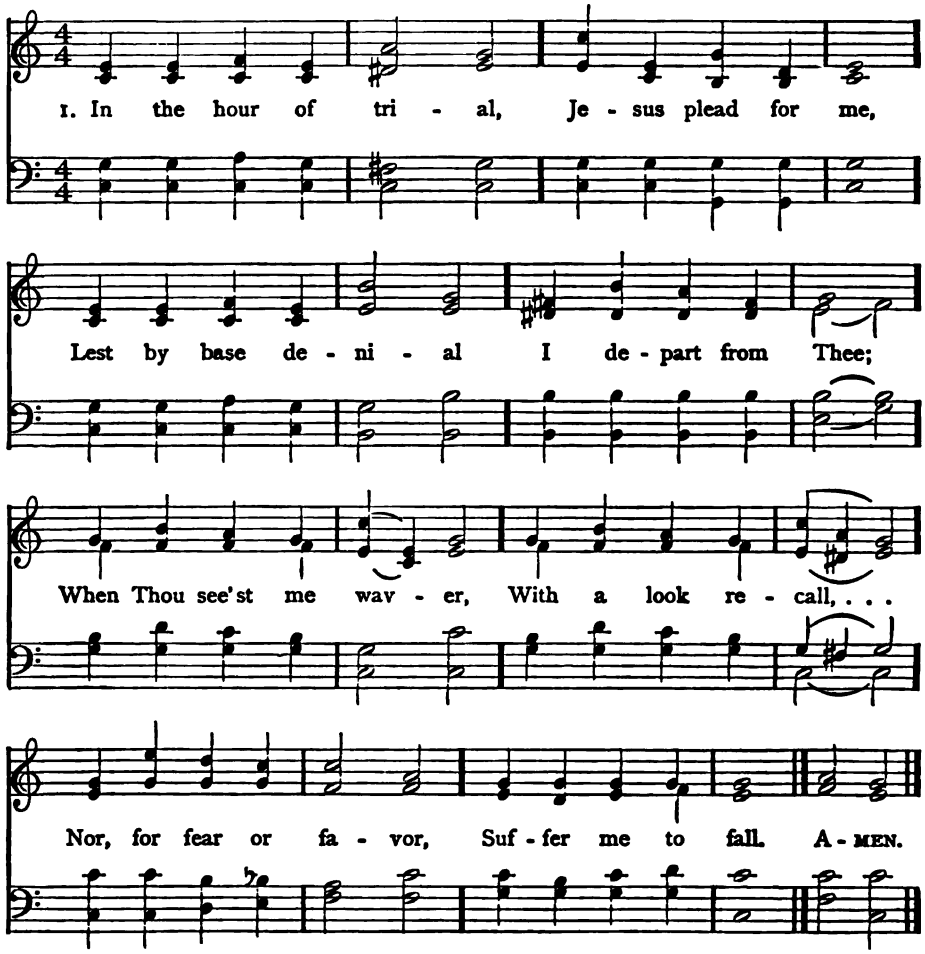
4 "Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne."

St. Andrew of Crete, 700 Tr. John M. Neale, 1862, alt.

302 PENITENCE 8 5 8 5 8 5 8 5

Spencer Lane, 1878

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus plead for me,
Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;
When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call, . . .
Nor, for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall. A - MEN.

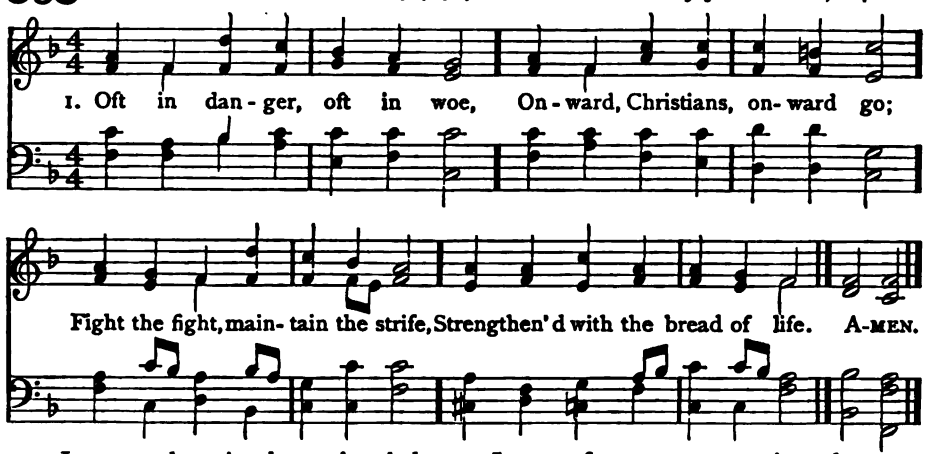
2 With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below;
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

4 When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;
On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
Jesus, take me, dying,
To eternal life.

J. Montgomery, 1834 Alt. Mrs. Hutton and Godfrey Thring

303 UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7 7 7 7

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1848

1. Oft in dan-ger, oft in woe, On-ward, Christians, on-ward go;
Fight the fight, main-tain the strife, Strengthen'd with the bread of life. A-MEN.

2 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March in heavenly armor clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Soon shall victory tune your song.

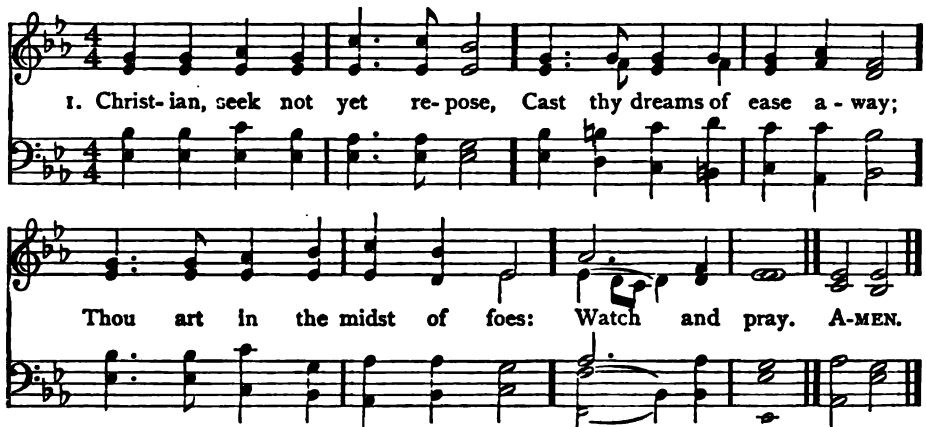
3 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

4 Onward then to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

Henry K. White, 1806

304 VIGILATE 7 7 7 3

William Henry Monk, 1868



2 Gird thy heavenly armor on,
Wear it ever, night and day;
Near thee lurks the evil one;
Watch and pray.

3 Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they watch each warrior's way;
All with one deep voice exclaim,
Watch and pray.

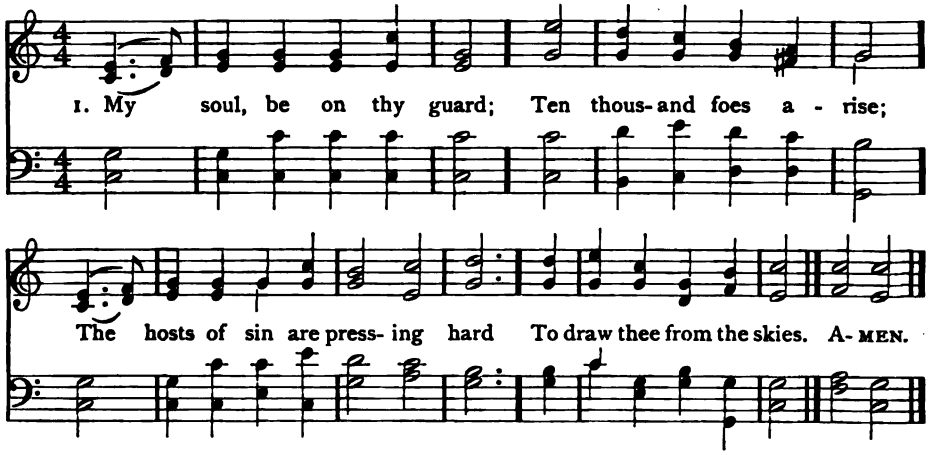
4 Hear, above all these, thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart His word,
Watch and pray.

5 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray that help may be sent down;
Watch and pray.

Charlotte Elliott, 1836

305 LABAN S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830



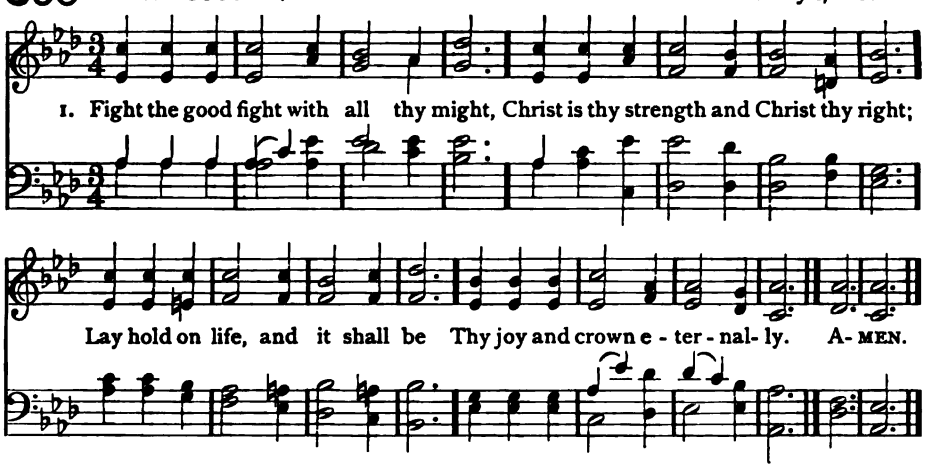
2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode.

George Heath, 1781

306 PENTECOST L. M.

William Boyd, 1868

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal- ly. A- MEN.

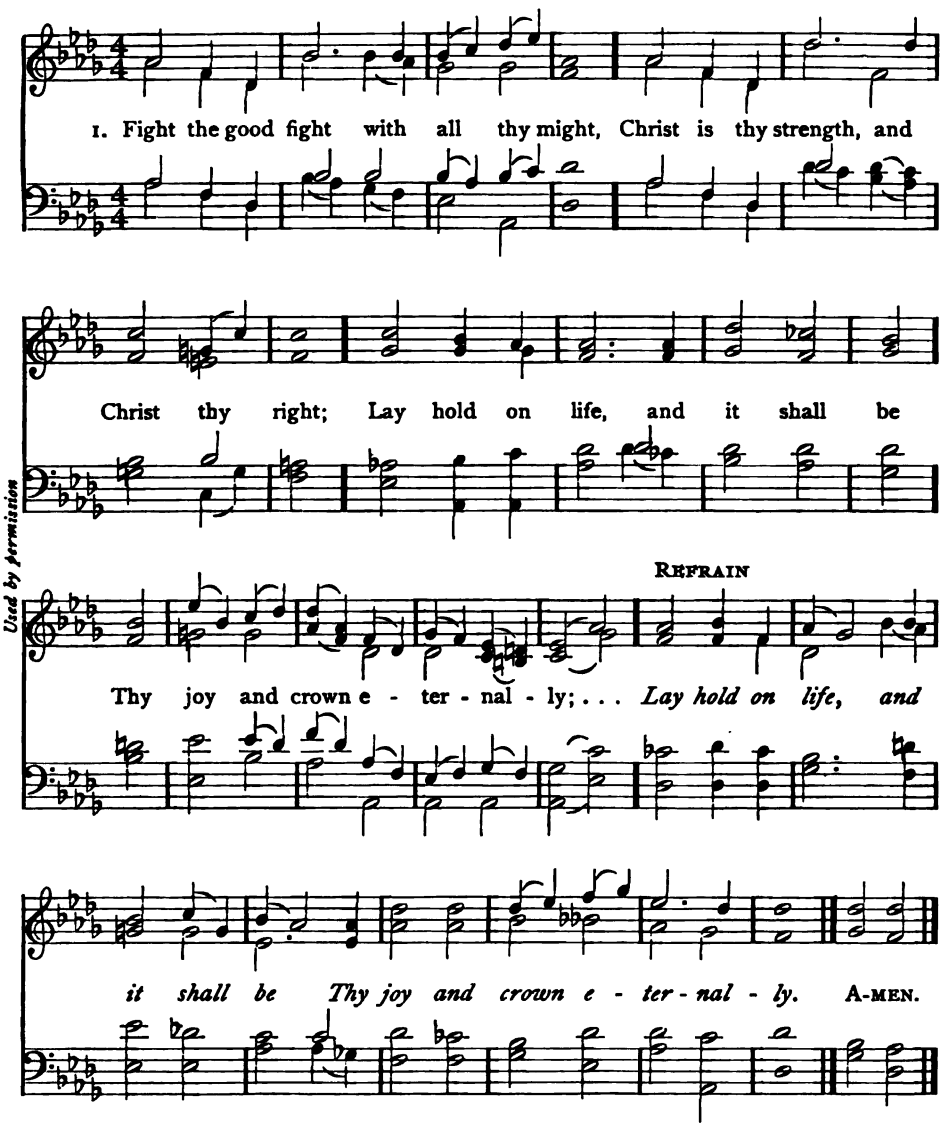
2 Run the straight race through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

John S. B. Monsell, 1863

Temptation and Conflict

COURAGE L. M. With Refrain (*Second Tune*) Horatio W. Parker, 1903

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and
Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and it shall be
REFRAIN
Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly; . . . *Lay hold on life, and*
it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly. A-MEN.

Used by permission

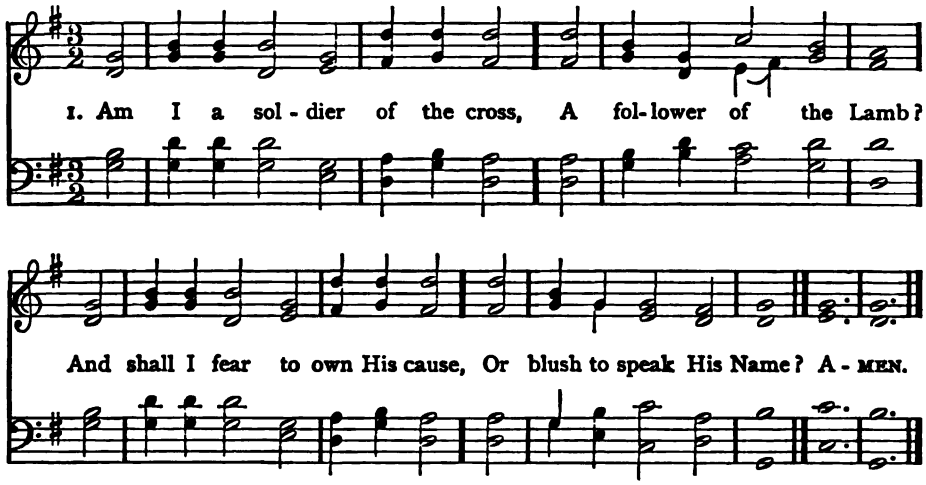
2 Run the straight race through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will prcvide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

John S. B. Monsell, 1863

307 MARLOW C. M.

John Chetham, 1718

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Sure I must fight if I would reign:
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the cross, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

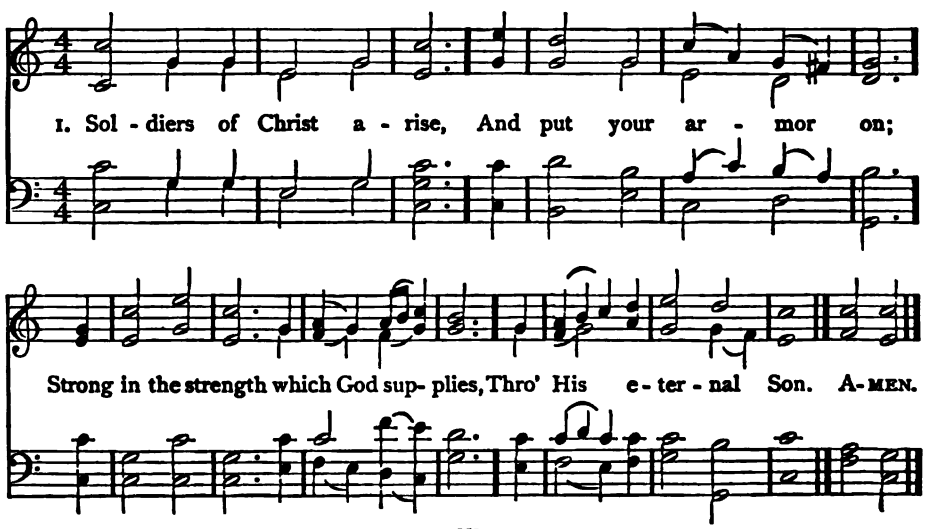
4 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

5 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

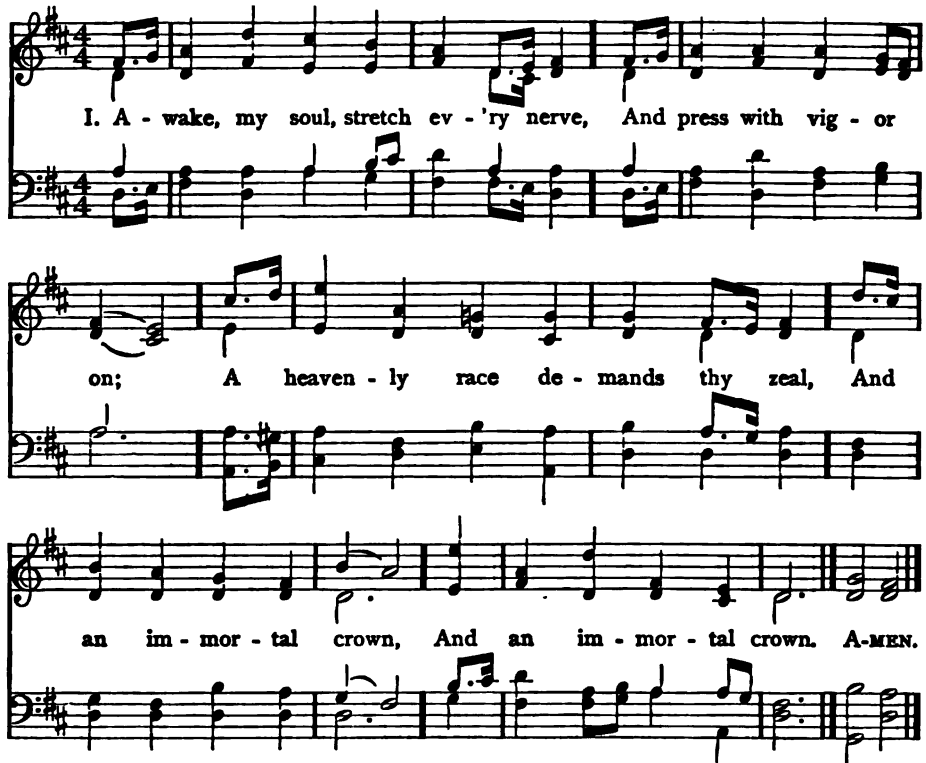
Isaac Watts, 1724

308 SILVER STREET S. M.

Isaac Smith, 1770



309 CHRISTMAS C. M.

Arr. fr. George Frederick Handel, 1728

I. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vig - or
on; A heaven - ly race de - mands thy zeal, And
an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown. A-MEN.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

4 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

Philip Doddridge, 1755

(SILVER STREET)

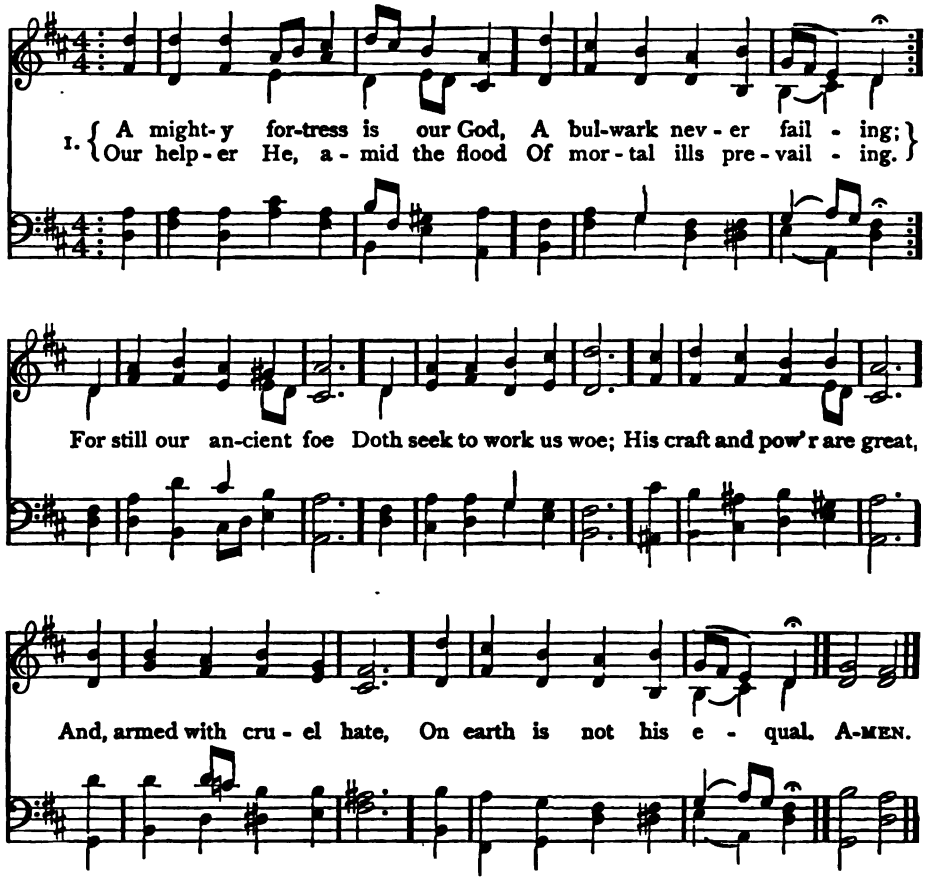
2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

4 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.

5 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

Charles Wesley, 1749, ab.

310 EIN' FESTE BURG 8 7 8 7 6 6 6 6 7 — Martin Luther, 1529

1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
Our help-er He, a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.
For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great,
And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e-qual. A-MEN.

2 Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth His name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

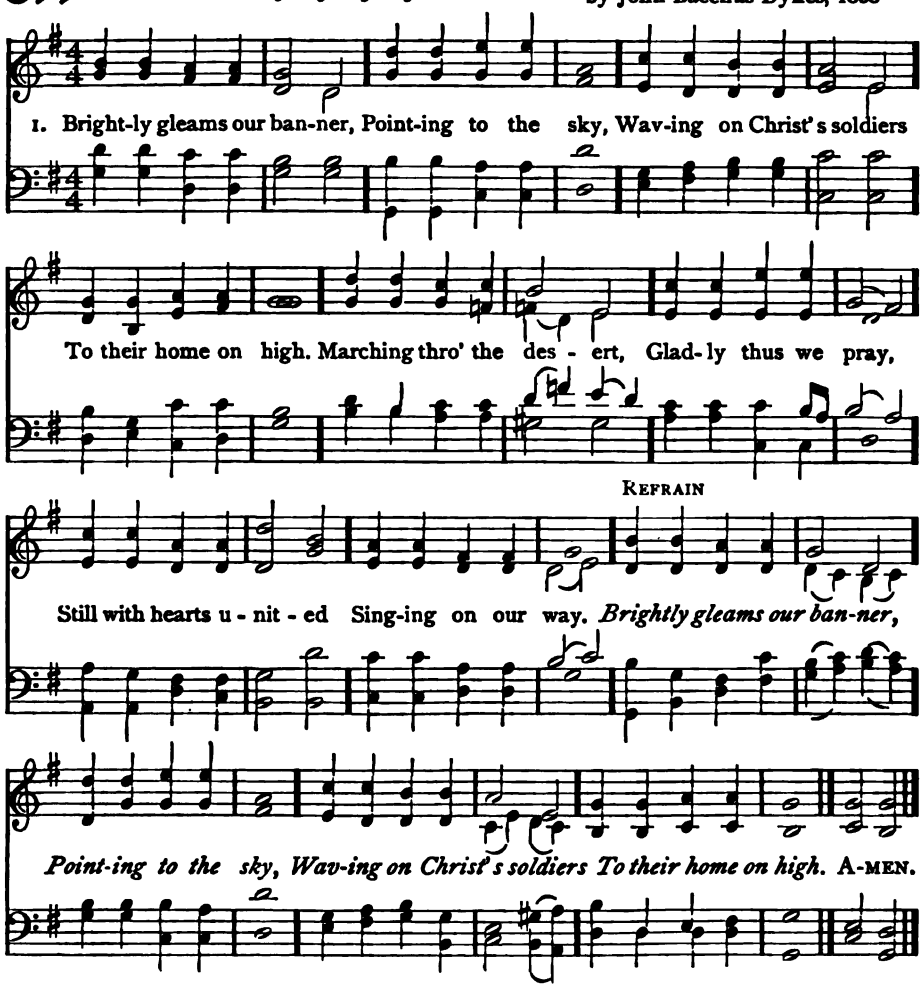
3 And though this world, with demons filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us:
The Prince of darkness grim,
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo, his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

4 That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill;
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is for ever.

Martin Luther, 1527 Tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1852

311 ST. ALBAN 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 With Refrain

Arr. fr. Franz Joseph Haydn
by John Bacchus Dykes, 1868


1. Bright-ly gleams our ban-ner, Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high. Marching thro' the des - ert, Glad-ly thus we pray,
REFRAIN
Still with hearts u - nit - ed Sing-ing on our way. *Brightly gleams our ban-ner,*
Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's soldiers To their home on high. A-MEN.

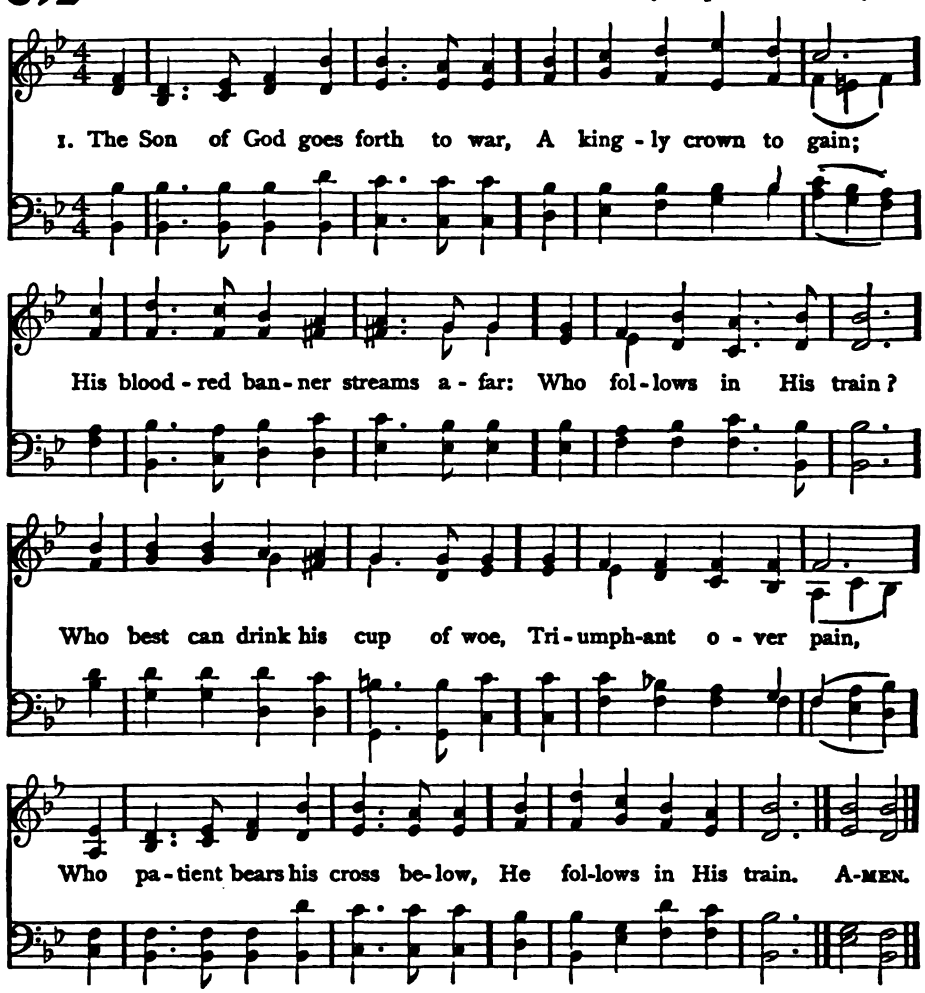
2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour.

4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.

Thomas J. Potter, 1865, ab.

312 ALL SAINTS, No. 2 C. M. D.

Henry Stephen Cutler, 1872

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-umph-ant o-ver pain,
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train. A-MEN.

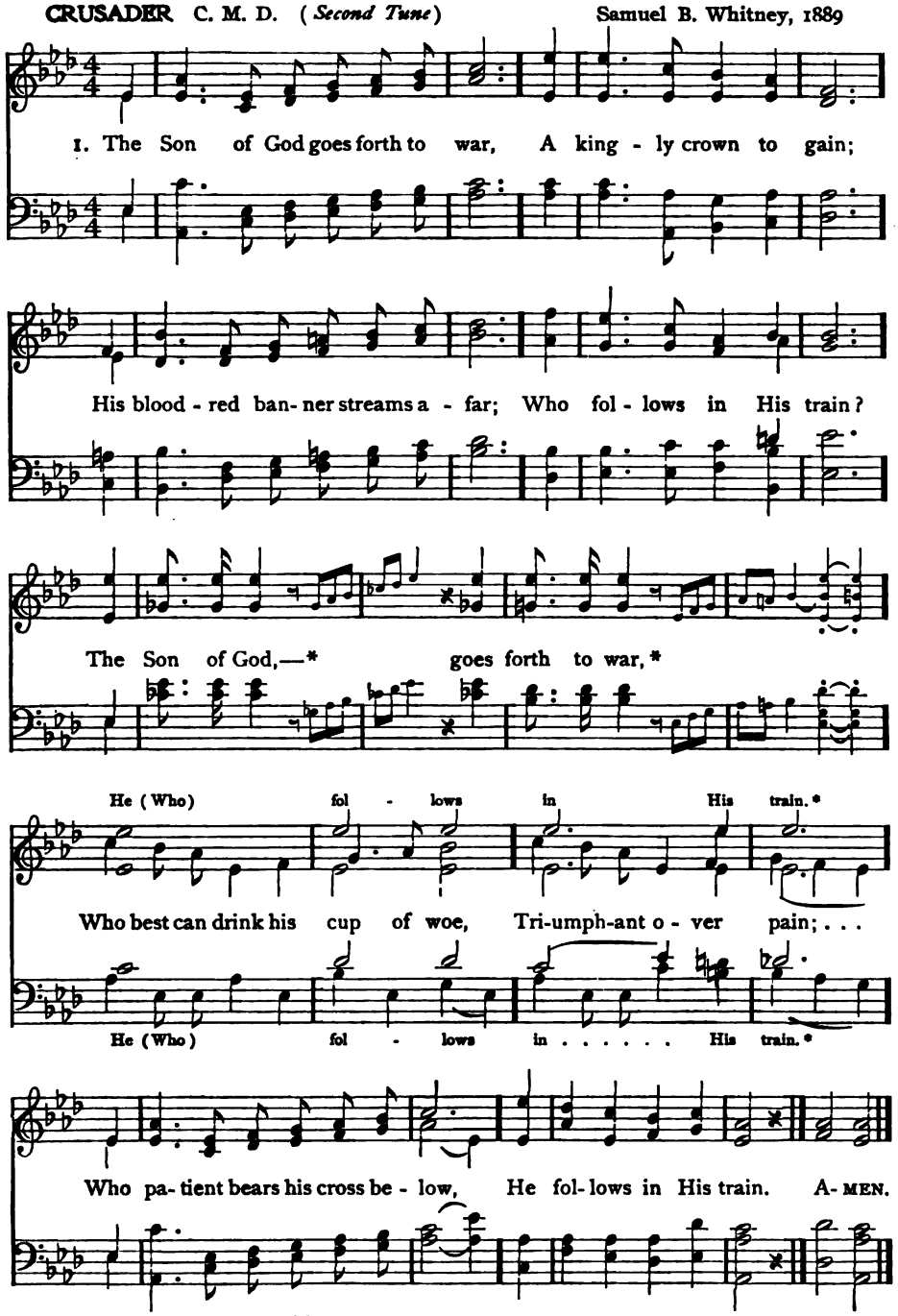
2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save;
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came, [knew,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
And mocked the cross and flame;
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane,
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

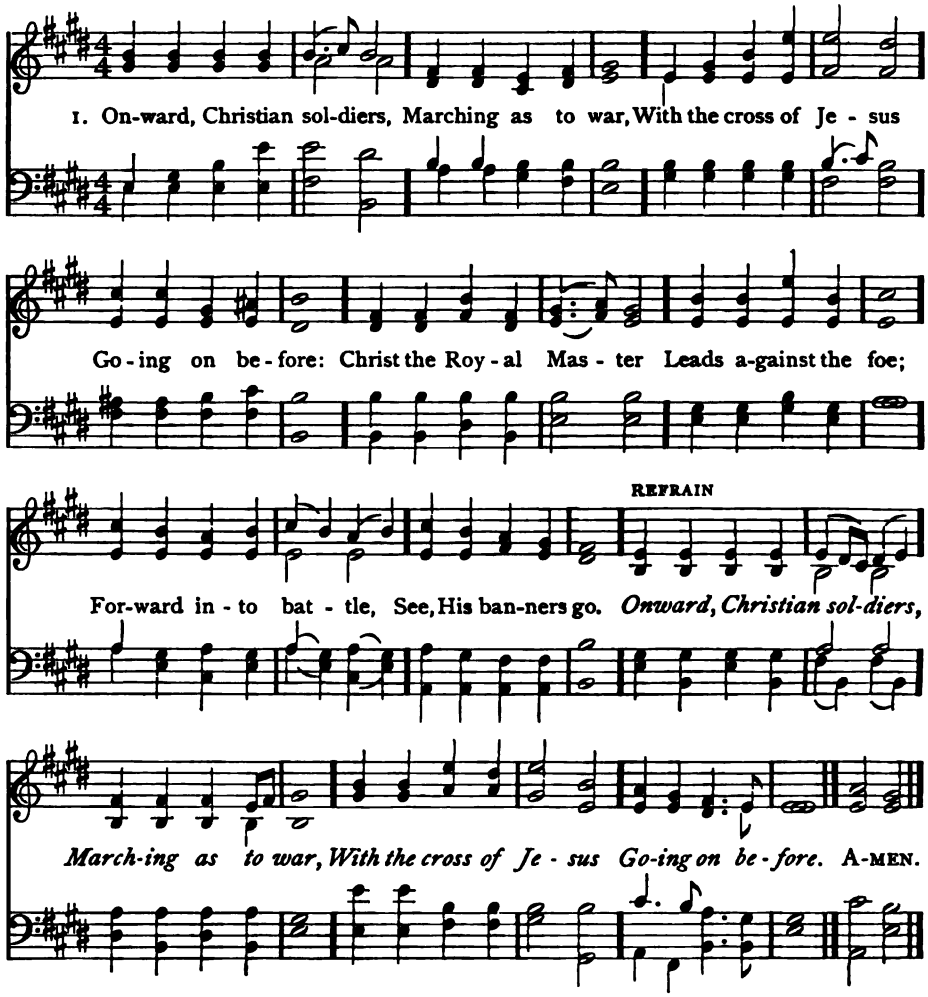
4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid;
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed;
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

Reginald Heber, 1827

Temptation and Conflict

CRUSADER C. M. D. (*Second Tune*) Samuel B. Whitney, 1889

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
His blood - red ban- ner streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train?
The Son of God,—* goes forth to war,*
He (Who) fol - lows in His train.*
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-umph-ant o - ver pain; . . .
He (Who) fol - lows in . . . . . His train.*
Who pa- tient bears his cross be - low, He fol- lows in His train. A- MEN.

* These words are to be repeated in every verse.

313 ST. GERTRUDE 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 With Refrain Arthur Sullivan, 1871

1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
Go - ing on be - fore: Christ the Roy - al Mas - ter Leads a-gainst the foe;
REFRAIN
For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go. *Onward, Christian sol-diers,*
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore. A-MEN.

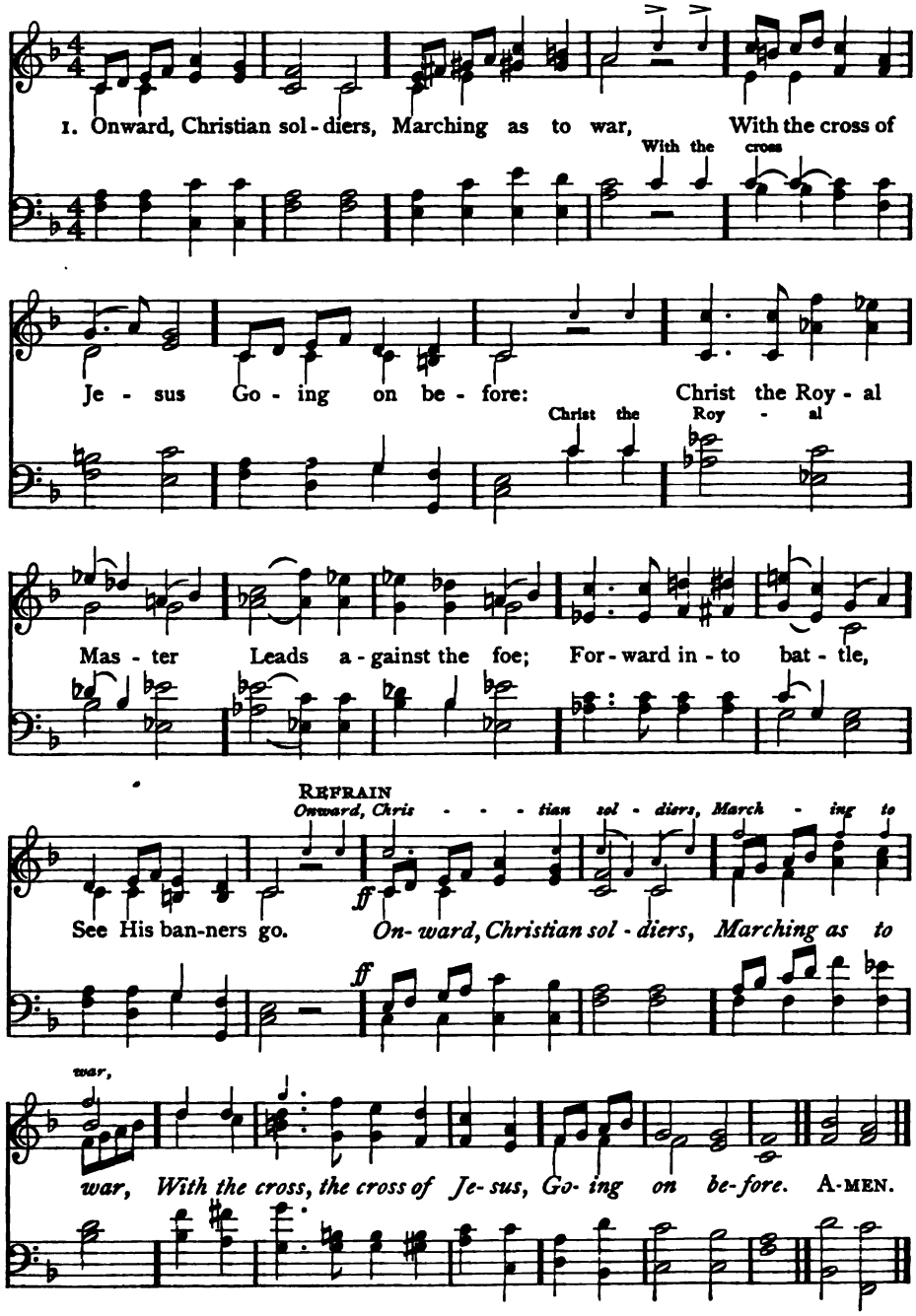
2 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.

3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

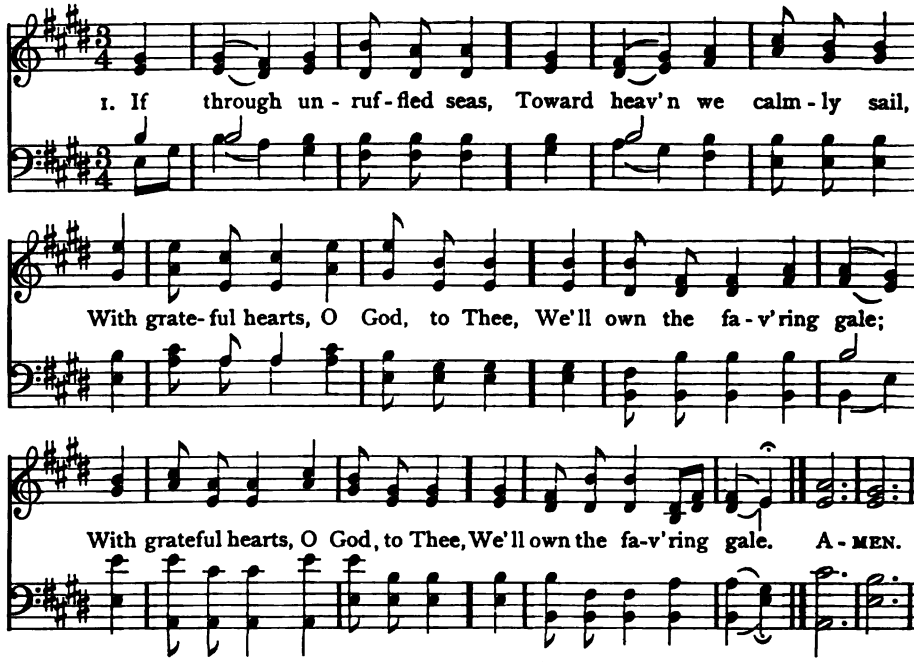
4 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 With Refrain

(*Second Tune*) Henry R. Fuller, 1889

1. Onward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of
With the cross
Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore: Christ the Roy - al
Christ the Roy - al
Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle,
REFRAIN
Onward, Chris - - - - tian sol - diers, March - ing to
See His ban-ners go. On- ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to
ff
war,
war, With the cross, the cross of Je- sus, Go- ing on be- fore. A-MEN.

314 SELVIN S. M.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, (1792–1872)

1. If through un - ruf - fled seas, Toward heav'n we calm - ly sail,
With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fa - v'ring gale;
With grateful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fa-v'ring gale. A - MEN.

2 But should the surges rise,
And rest delay to come,
Blest be the sorrow, kind the storm,
Which drives us nearer home.

3 Soon shall our doubts and fears
All yield to Thy control;
Thy tender mercies shall illume
The midnight of the soul.

4 Teach us, in every state,
To make Thy will our own;
And when the joys of sense depart,
To live by faith alone.

Augustus M. Toplady, 1772

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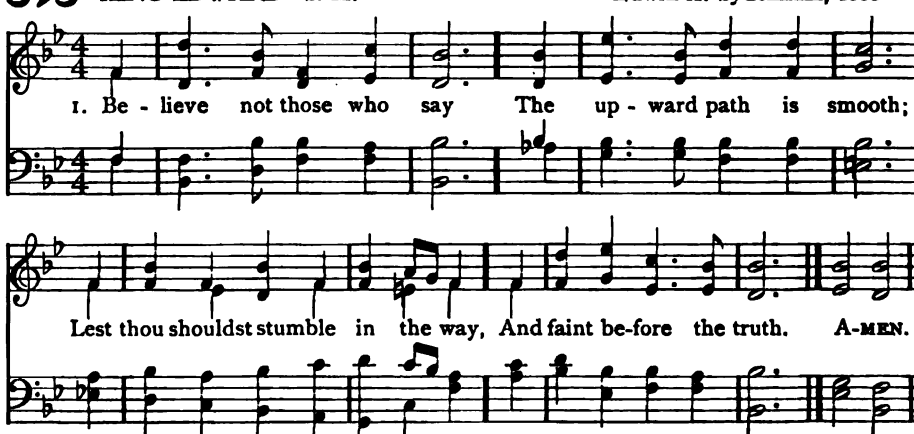
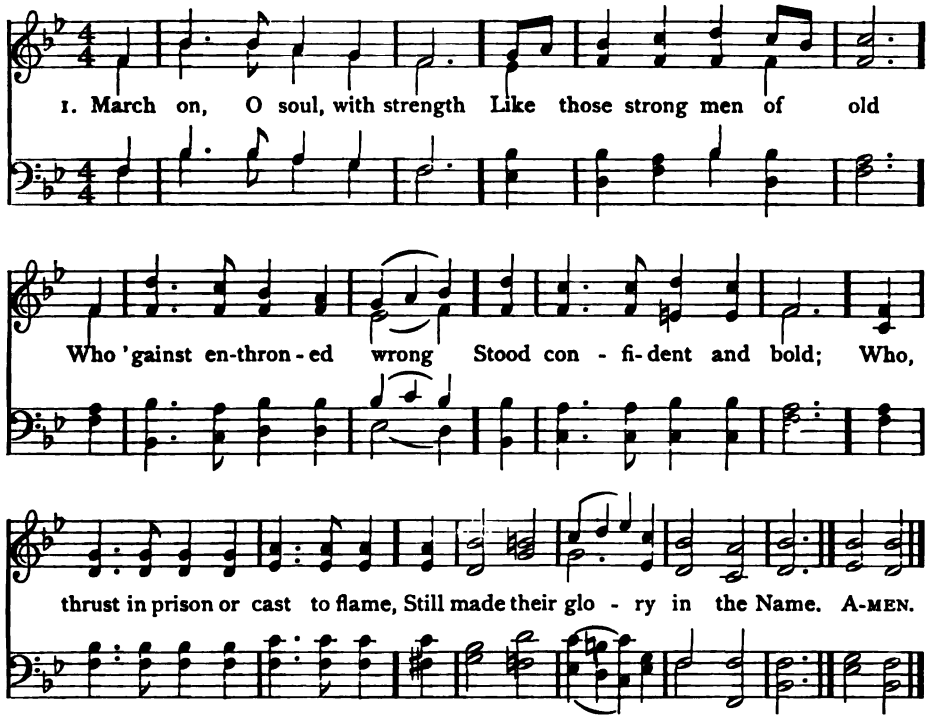
315 KING EDWARD S. M.

Edwin A. Sydenham, 1886


1. Be - lieve not those who say The up - ward path is smooth;
Lest thou shouldst stumble in the way, And faint be-fore the truth. A-MEN.

316 ARTHUR'S SEAT 6 6 6 6 8 8

Arr. rr. John Goss, 1874

1. March on, O soul, with strength Like those strong men of old
Who 'gainst en-thron-ed wrong Stood con - fi-dent and bold; Who,
thrust in prison or cast to flame, Still made their glo - ry in the Name. A-MEN.

2 The sons of fathers we
By whom our faith is taught
To fear no ill, to fight
The holy fight they fought:
Heroic warriors! ne'er from Christ
By any lure or guile enticed.

3 March on, O soul, with strength,
As strong the battle rolls!
'Gainst lies and lusts and wrongs,
Let courage rule our souls:
In keenest strife, Lord, may we stand,
Upheld and strengthened by Thy hand.

4 Not long the conflict: soon
The holy war shall cease,
Faith's warfare ended,—won
The home of endless peace!
Look up! the victor's crown at length:
March on, O soul, march on, with strength!

George T. Coster, 1900

(KING EDWARD)

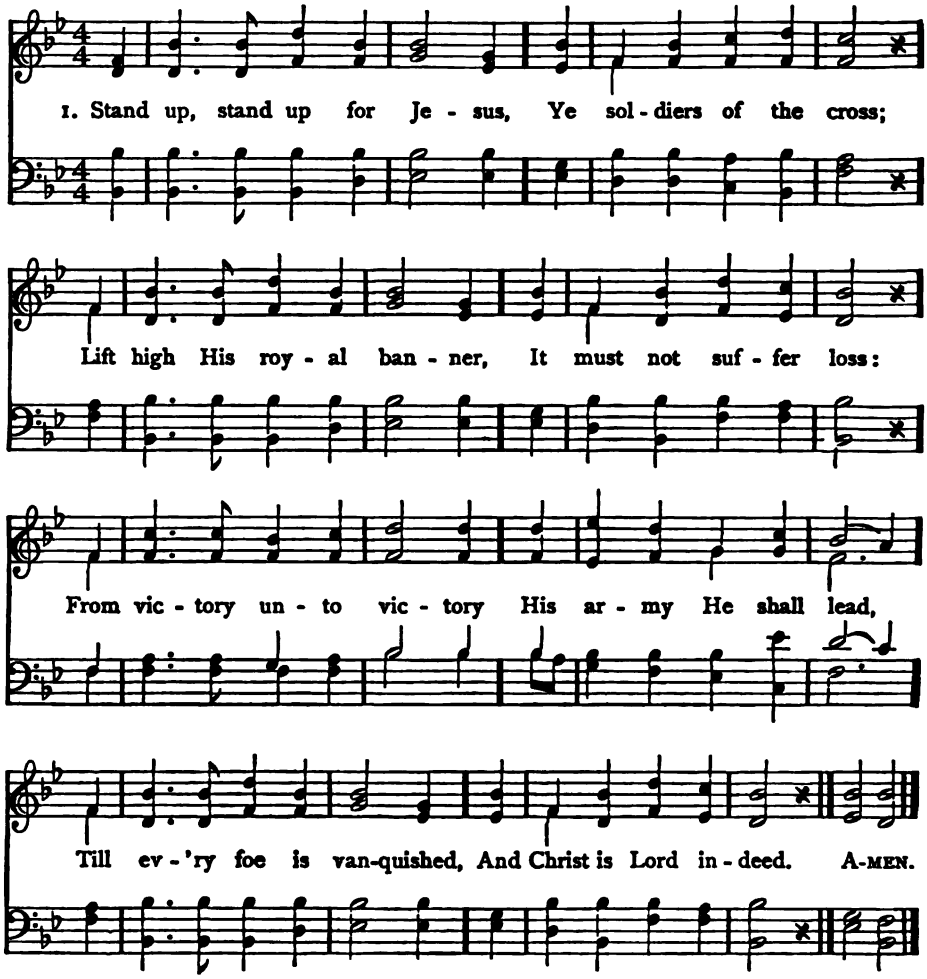
2 Arm, arm thee for the fight;
Cast useless loads away;
Watch through the darkest hours of night;
Toil through the hottest day.

3 To labor and to love,
To pardon and endure,
To lift thy heart to God above,
And keep thy conscience pure,—

4 Be this thy constant aim,
Thy hope, thy chief delight;
What matter who should whisper blame
Or who should scorn or slight,

5 If but thy God approve,
And if, within thy breast,
Thou feel the comfort of His love,
The earnest of His rest?

Anne Brontë, 1850

317 WEBB 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 — George J. Webb, 1837

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my He shall lead,
Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed. A-MEN.

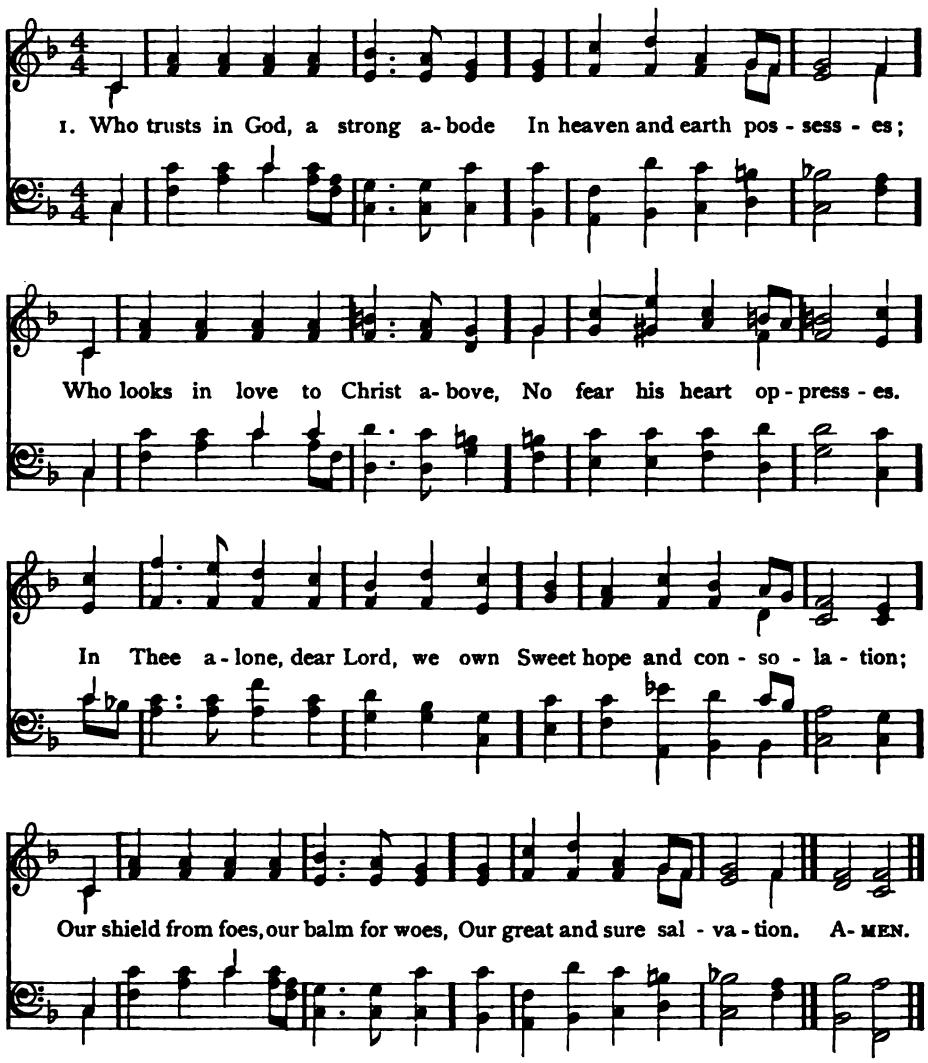
2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day:
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

George Duffield, 1858

318 BISHOPGARTH 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

Arthur Sullivan, 1897

1. Who trusts in God, a strong a-bode In heaven and earth pos-sess-es;
Who looks in love to Christ a-bove, No fear his heart op-press-es.
In Thee a-lone, dear Lord, we own Sweet hope and con-so-la-tion;
Our shield from foes, our balm for woes, Our great and sure sal-va-tion. A-MEN.

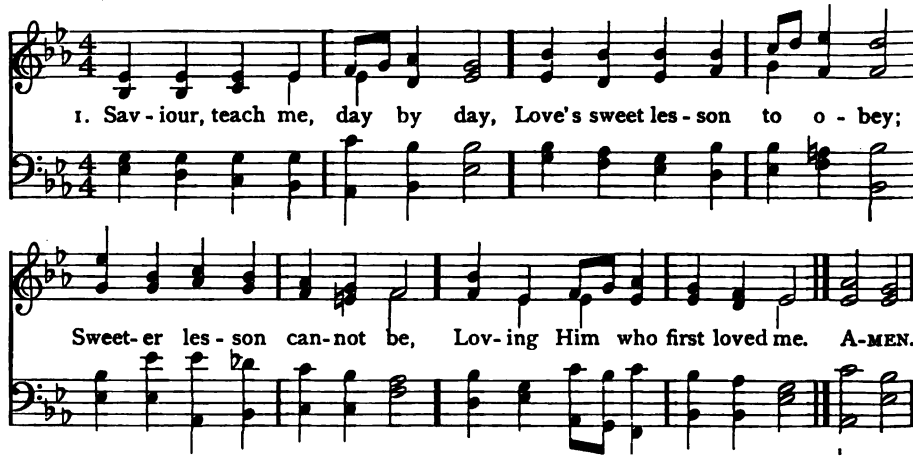
2 Though Satan's wrath beset our path,
And worldly scorn asail us,
While Thou art near we will not fear,
Thy strength shall never fail us:
Thy rod and staff shall keep us safe,
And guide our steps for ever;
Nor shades of death, nor hell beneath,
Our souls from Thee shall sever.

3 In all the strife of mortal life
Our feet shall stand securely;
Temptation's hour shall lose its power,
For Thou shalt guard us surely.
O God, renew, with heavenly dew,
Our body, soul, and spirit,
Until we stand at Thy right hand,
Through Jesus' saving merit.

Joachim Magdeburg, 1572
Tr. Benjamin H. Kennedy, 1863

319 POSEN 7 7 7 7

George C. Strattner, 1691



2 With a childlike heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace;
Learning how to love from Thee;
Loving Him who first loved me.

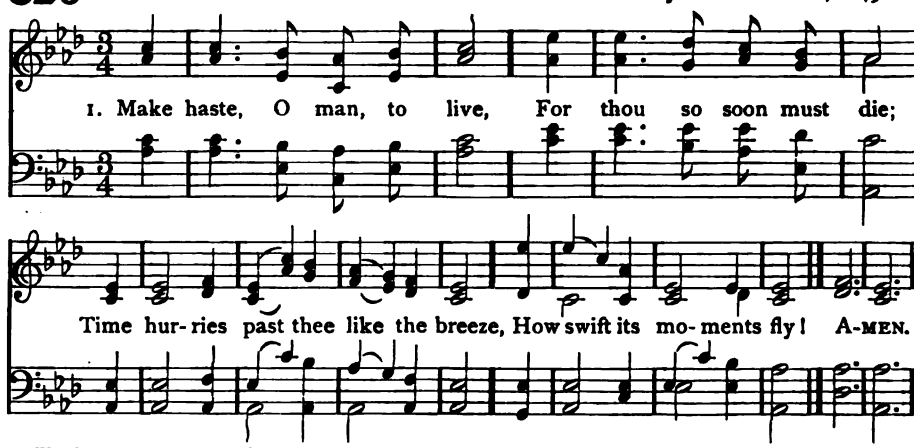
4 Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

5 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love who first loved me.

Jane E. Leeson, 1842

320 LEIGHTON S. M.

Henry W. Greatorex, 1849



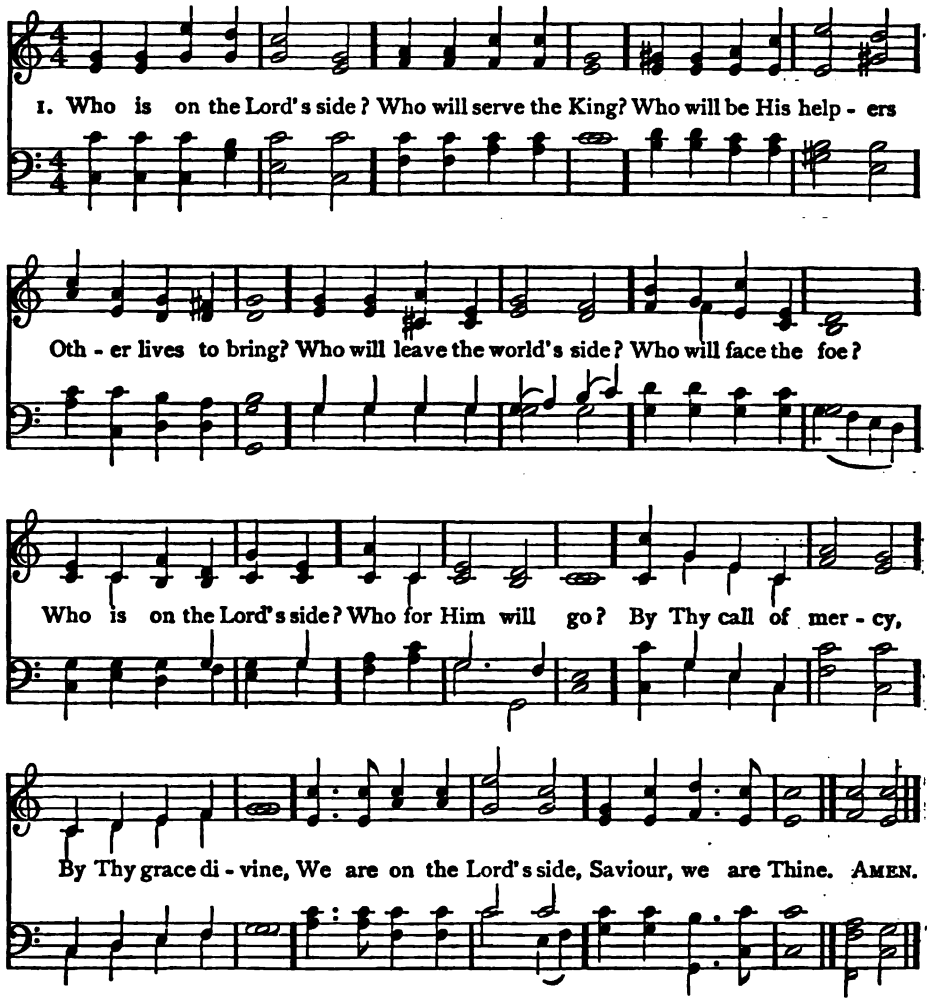
2 To breathe, and wake, and sleep,
To smile, to sigh, to grieve,
To move in idleness through earth—
This, this is not to live.

3 Make haste, O man, to do
Whatever must be done;
Thou hast no time to lose in sloth,
Thy day will soon be gone.

4 Up, then, with speed, and work;
Fling ease and self away!
This is no time for thee to sleep;
Up, watch, and work, and pray!

Horatius Bonar, 1857

321 ARMAGEDDON 6 5 6 5 6 5 D.

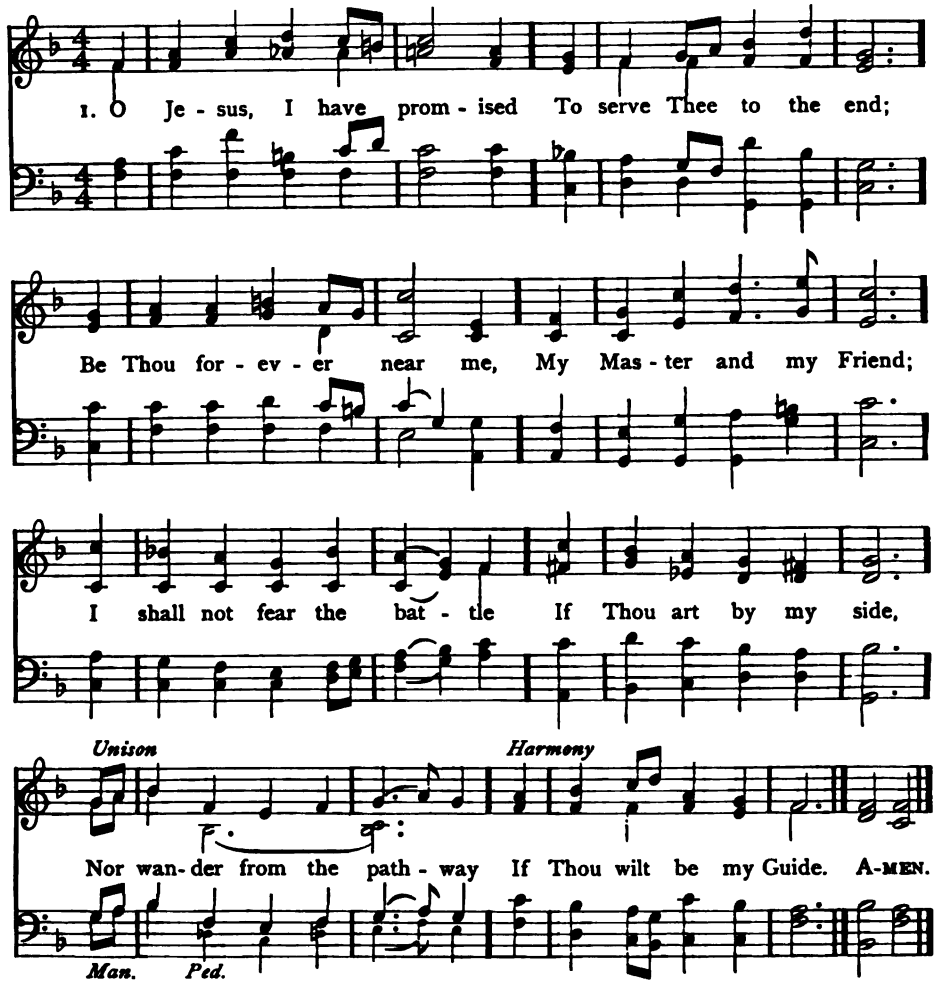
Arr. by John Goss, 1871

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - ers
Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine. AMEN.

2 Not for weight of glory,
Nor for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior psalm;
But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died,
He whom Jesus nameth
Must be on His side.
By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

3 Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
But the King's own army
None can overthrow;
Round His standard ranging,
Victory is secure;
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
Joyfully enlisting
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

Frances R. Havergal, 1877

322 DAY OF REST 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

James W. Elliott, 1874

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
Unison
Harmony
Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide. A-MEN.
Man.
Ped.

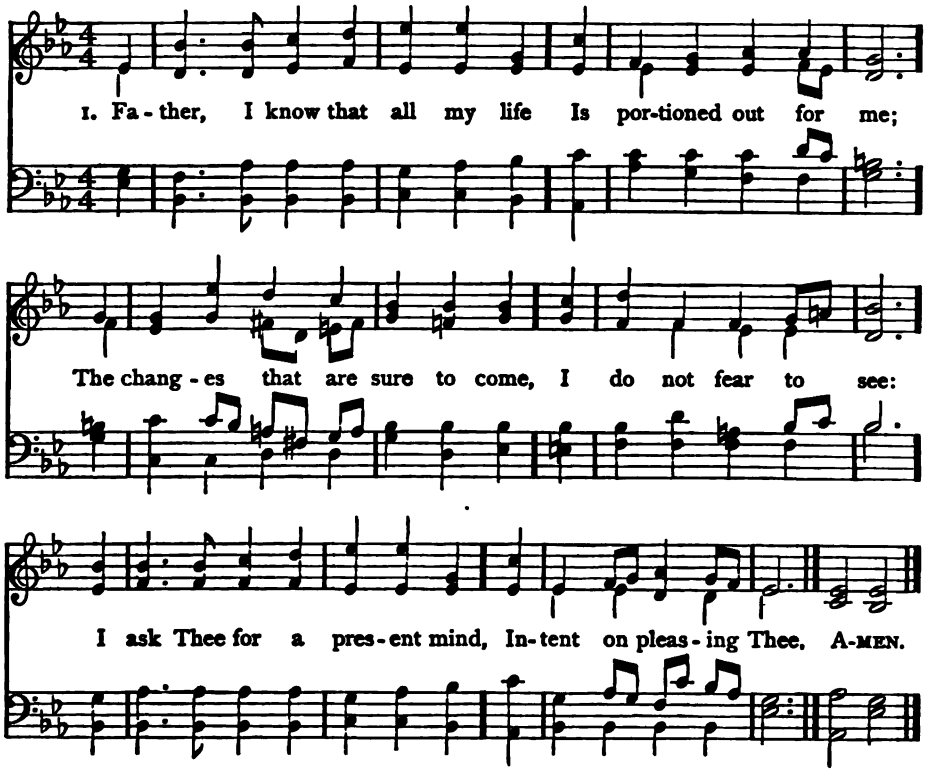
2 O let me feel Thee near me,
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will.
O speak to re-assure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend.

John E. Bode, 1869

323 ST. BEDE 8 6 8 6 8 6

John Bacchus Dykes, 1867

1. Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is por-tioned out for me;
The chang - es that are sure to come, I do not fear to see:
I ask Thee for a pres - ent mind, In - tent on pleas - ing Thee. A-MEN.

2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
To wipe the weeping eyes;
A heart at leisure from itself
To soothe and sympathize.

3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

4 Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate;
A work of lowly love to do
For Him on whom I wait.

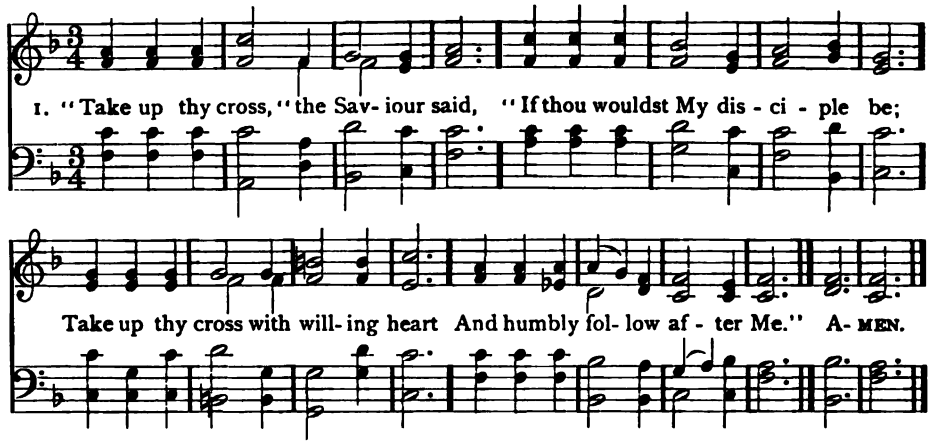
5 I ask Thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied,
A mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at Thy side,
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

6 In service which Thy will appoints
There are no bonds for me;
My secret heart is taught the truth
That makes Thy children free;
A life of self-renouncing love
Is one of liberty.

Anna L. Waring, 1848, arr.

324 HESPERUS L. M.

Henry Baker, 1866


1. "Take up thy cross," the Sav- iour said, "If thou wouldst My dis - ci - ple be;
Take up thy cross with will- ing heart And humbly fol- low af - ter Me." A- MEN.

2 Take up thy cross; let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

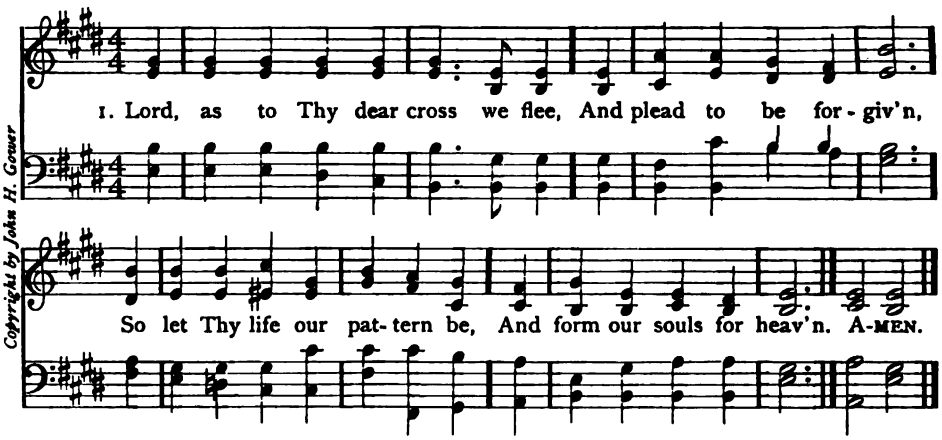
3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame;
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;
Thy Lord for thee the cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.

4 Take up thy cross and follow Christ,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

Charles W. Everest, 1833

325 MEDITATION C. M.

John H. Gower, 1891



Copyright by John H. Gower

2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's grief to share.

3 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We in our turn would meekly cry,
Father, Thy will be done.

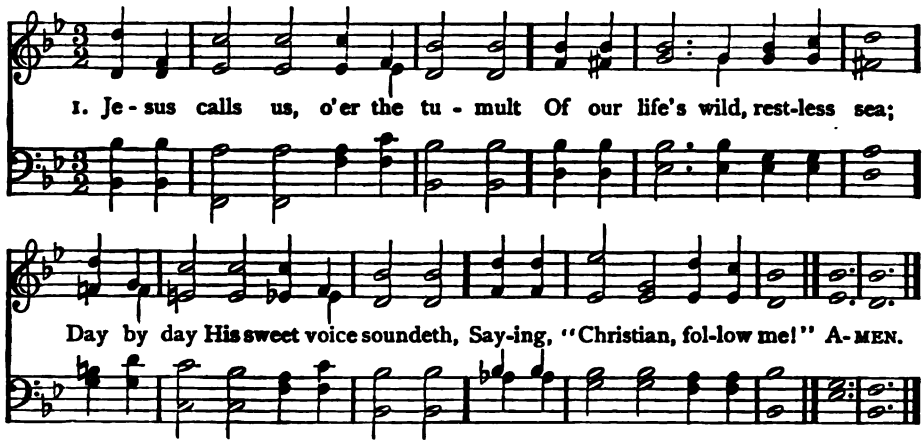
4 Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,
Or brethren faithless prove,
Then, like Thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love.

5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven.

John H. Gurney, 1838

326 GALILEE 8 7 8 7

William H. Jude, 1887


1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea;
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Christian, fol-low me!" A-MEN.

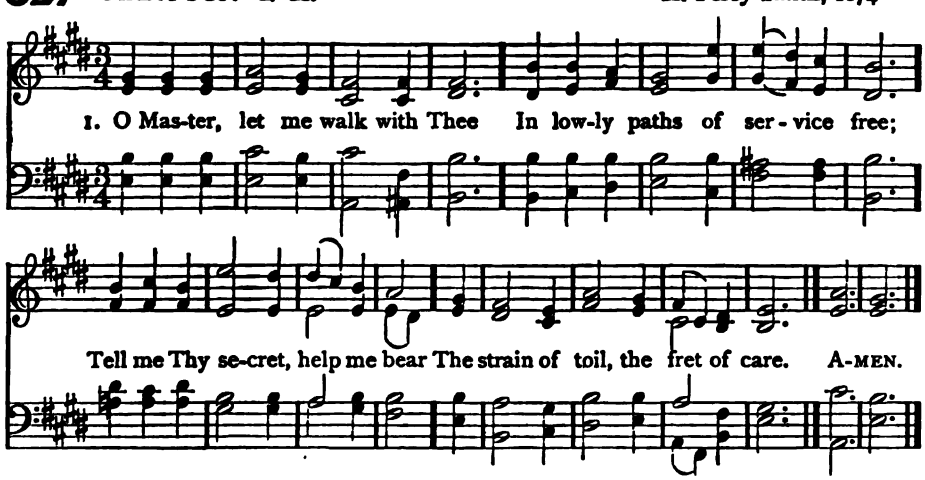
2 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these."

4 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1852

327 MARYTON L. M.

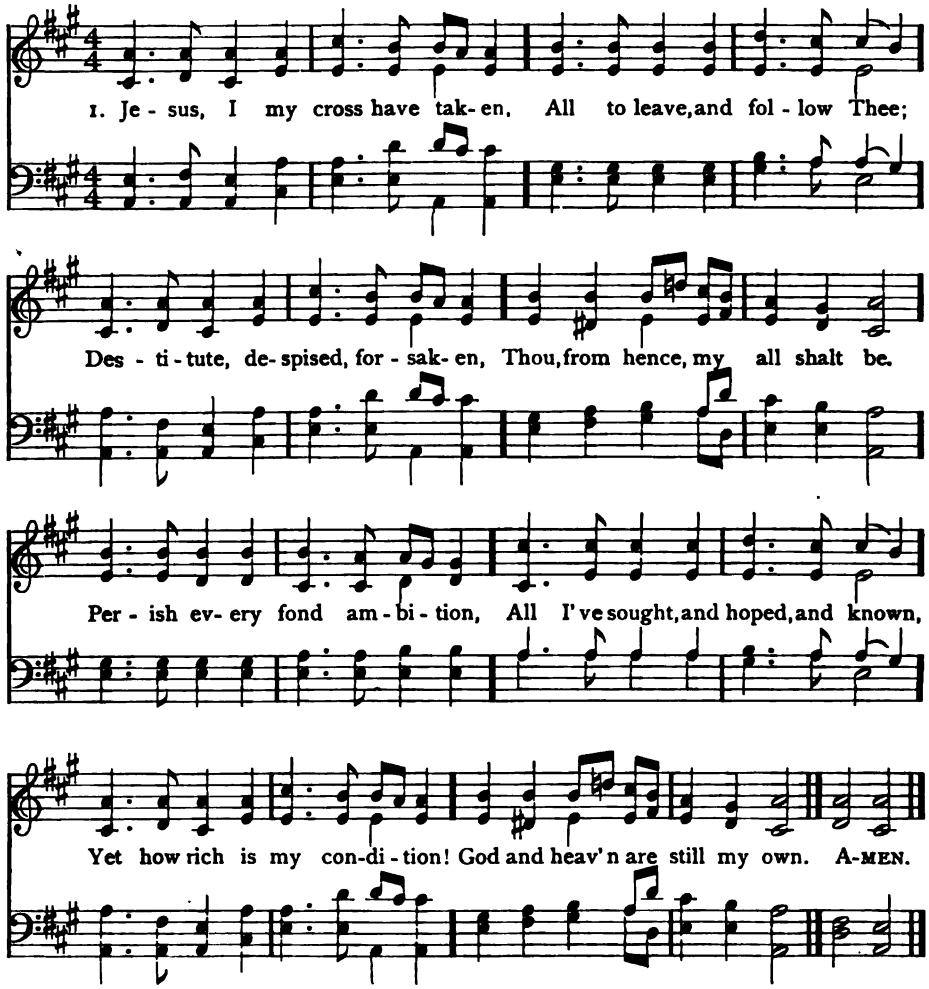
H. Percy Smith, 1874

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of ser - vice free;
Tell me Thy se-cret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care. A-MEN.

2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong,

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

Washington Gladden, 1880

328 ELLESDIE 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7 Arr. fr. W. A. Mozart, by Hubert P. Main, 1873

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.
Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known,
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav'n are still my own. A-MEN.

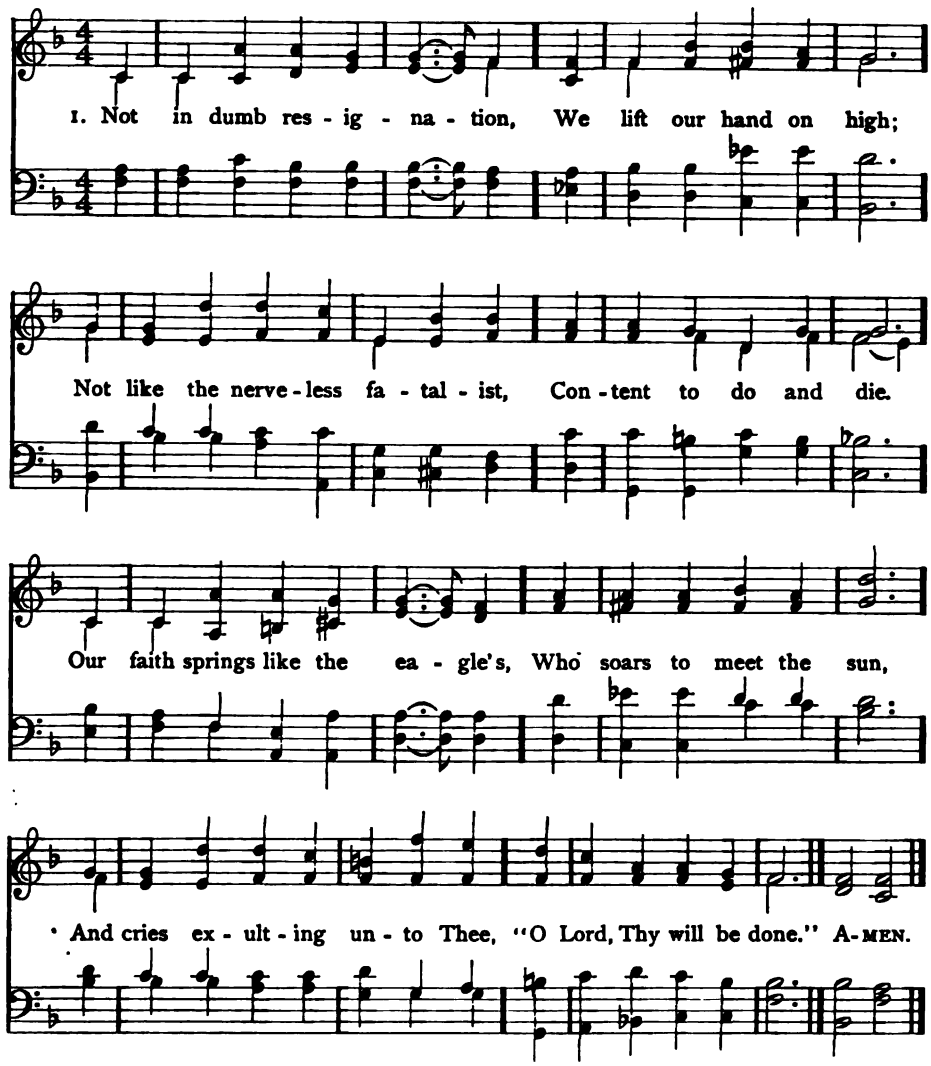
2 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest:
O 'tis not in grief to harm me
While Thy love is left to me;
O 'twere not in joy to charm me
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
What a Father's smile is thine;
What a Saviour died to win thee!
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

4 Haste, then, on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission;
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Henry F. Lyte, 1824

329 SAVOY CHAPEL Irregular

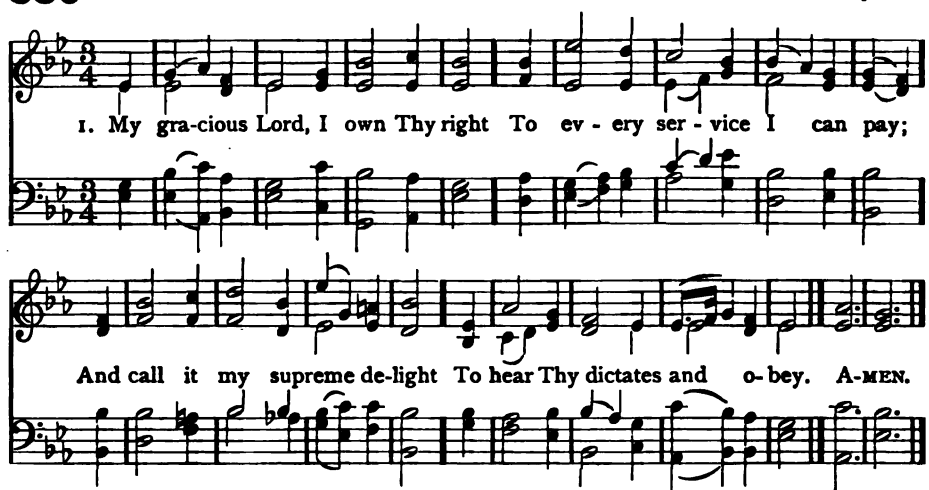
J. Baptiste Calkin, 1887

1. Not in dumb res - ig - na - tion, We lift our hand on high;
Not like the nerve - less fa - tal - ist, Con - tent to do and die.
Our faith springs like the ea - gle's, Who soars to meet the sun,
And cries ex - ult - ing un - to Thee, "O Lord, Thy will be done." A - MEN.

2 When tyrant feet are trampling
Upon the common weal,
Thou dost not bid us bend and writhe
Beneath the iron heel;
In Thy name we assert our right
By sword, or tongue, or pen,
And e'en the headman's axe may flash
Thy message unto men.

3 Thy will,—it bids the weak be strong;
It bids the strong be just:
No lip to fawn, no hand to beg,
No brow to seek the dust.
Wherever man oppresses man
Beneath the liberal sun,
O Lord, be there, Thine arm made bare,
Thy righteous will be done.

John Hay, 1891

330 ROCKINGHAM L. M.

Edward Miller, 1790

1. My gra-cious Lord, I own Thy right To ev - ery ser - vice I can pay;
And call it my supreme de-light To hear Thy dictates and o-bey. A-MEN.

2 What is my being but for Thee,
Its sure support, its noblest end,
Thy ever-smiling face to see,
And serve the cause of such a Friend?

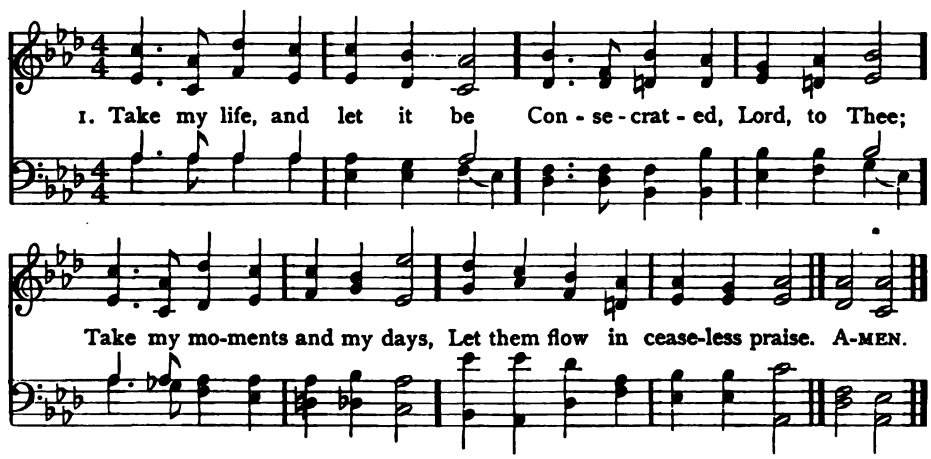
3 'Tis to my Saviour I would live,
To Him, who for my ransom died;
Nor could untainted Eden give
Such bliss as blossoms at His side.

4 His work my hoary age shall bless,
When youthful vigor is no more;
And my last hour of life confess
His love hath animating power.

Philip Doddridge, (1702–1751)

331 ELLINGHAM 7 7 7 7

Nathaniel S. Godfrey, 1881



2 Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

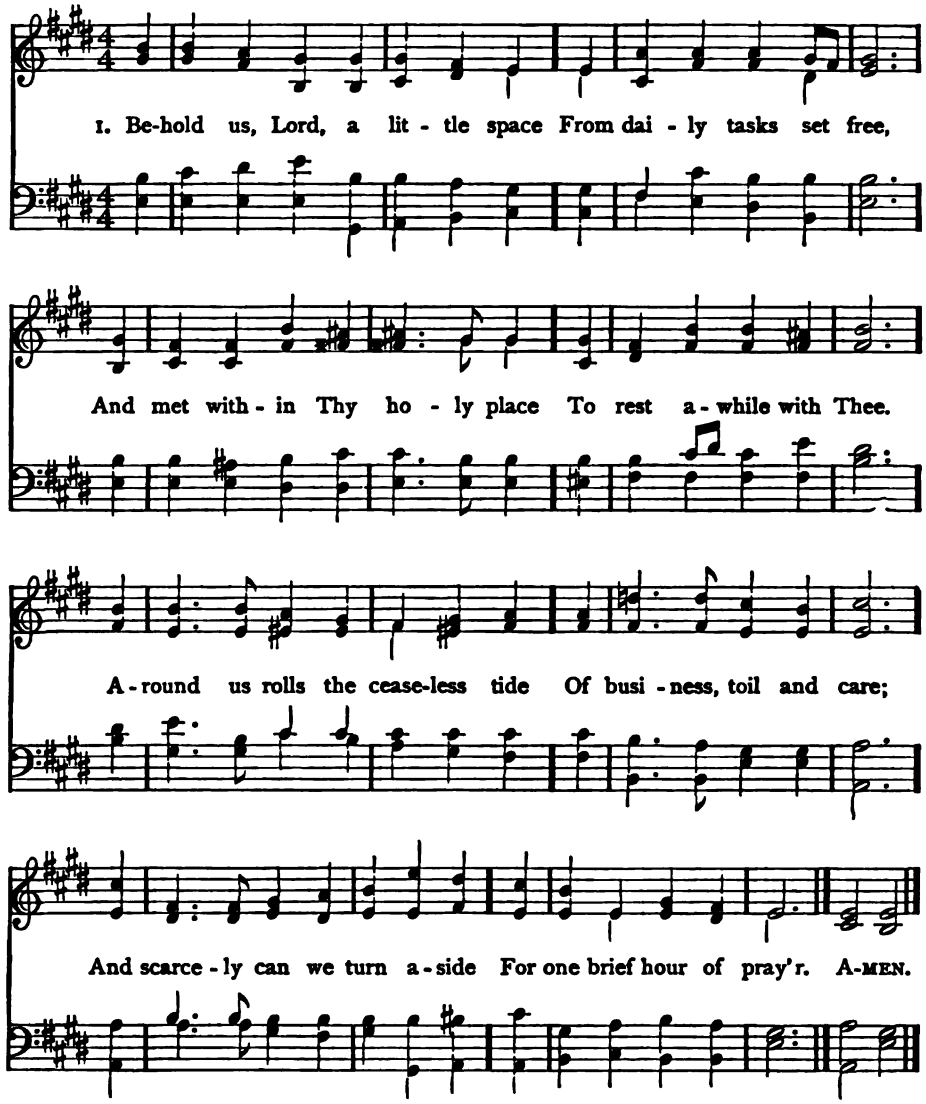
3 Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart: it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

4 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store:
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

332 ROSEATE HUES C. M. D.

Joseph Barnby, 1894


1. Be-hold us, Lord, a lit - tle space From dai - ly tasks set free,
And met with - in Thy ho - ly place To rest a - while with Thee.
A - round us rolls the cease-less tide Of busi - ness, toil and care;
And scarce - ly can we turn a - side For one brief hour of pray'r. A-MEN.

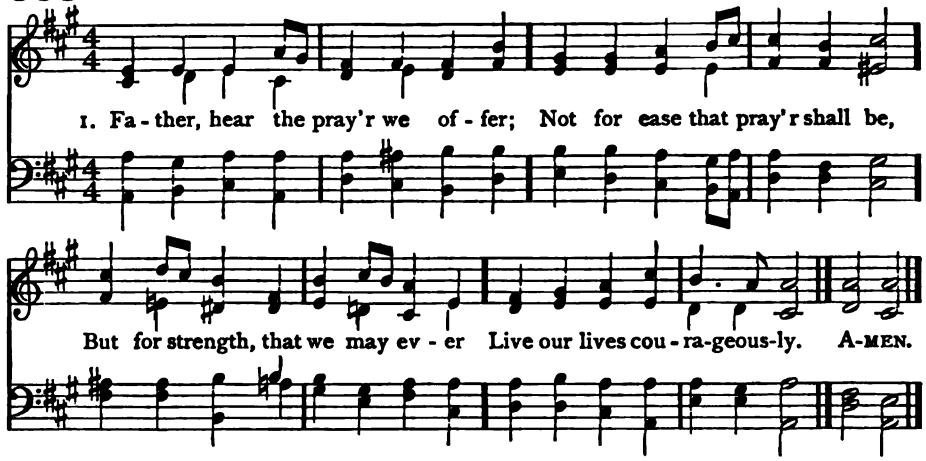
2 Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein Thou mayest be sought;
On homeliest work Thy blessing falls,
In truth and patience wrought.
Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
The wealth of land and sea,
The worlds of science and of art
Revealed and ruled by Thee.

3 Then let us prove our heavenly birth,
In all we do and know;
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For Thee and not Thy foe.
Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As Thou wouldst have it done,
And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught,
Itself with work be one.

John Ellerton, 1870

333 CARTER 8 7 8 7

Edmund S. Carter, 1874


1. Fa - ther, hear the pray'r we of - fer; Not for ease that pray'r shall be,
But for strength, that we may ev - er Live our lives cou - ra-geous-ly. A-MEN.

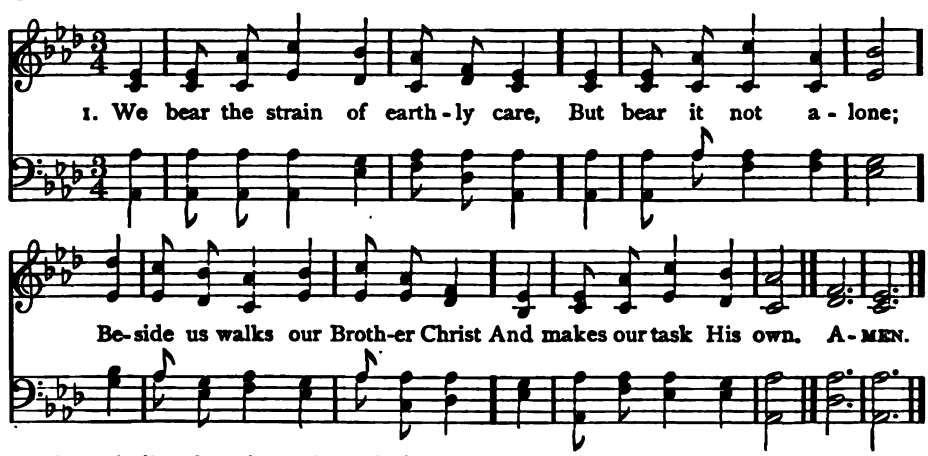
2 Not for ever in green pastures
Do we ask our way to be;
But the steep and rugged pathways
May we tread rejoicingly.

3 Be our strength in hours of weakness,
In our wanderings be our guide,
Through endeavor, failure, danger,
Father, be Thou at our side.

4 Let our path be bright or dreary,
Storm or sunshine be our share,
May our souls, in hope unweary,
Make Thy work our ceaseless prayer.

Love M. Willis, 1864

334 EVAN C. M.

William Henry Havergal, 1846

1. We bear the strain of earth - ly care, But bear it not a - lone;
Be-side us walks our Broth-er Christ And makes our task His own. A-MEN.

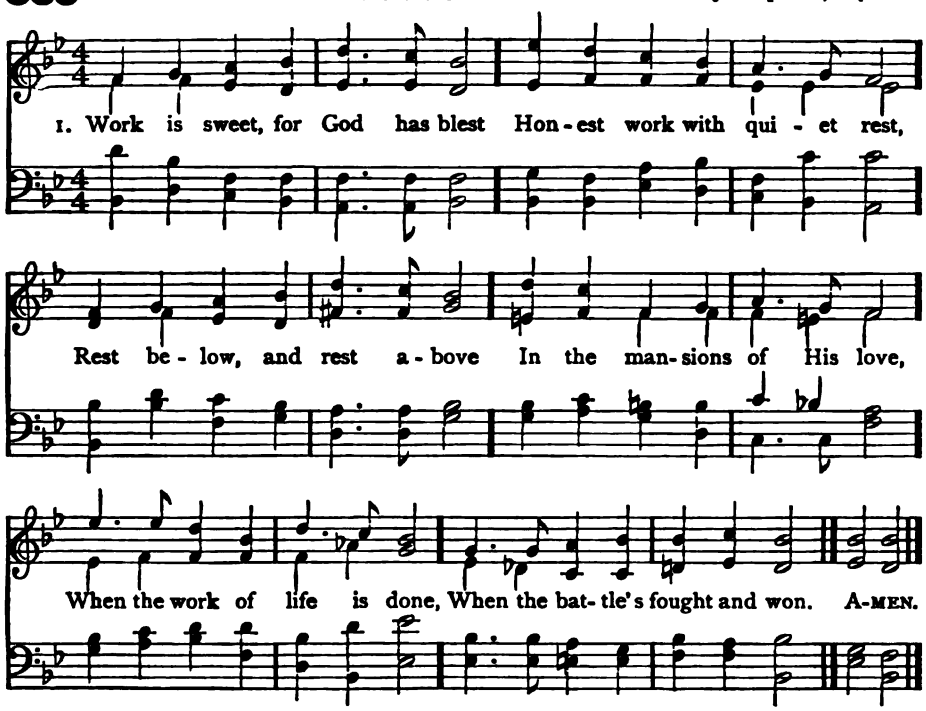
2 Through din of market, whirl of wheels,
And thrust of driving trade,
We follow where the Master leads,
Serene and unafraid.

3 The common hopes that make us men
Were His in Galilee;
The tasks He gives are those He gave
Beside the restless sea.

4 Our brotherhood still rests in Him,
The Brother of us all,
And o'er the centuries still we hear
The Master's winsome call.

Ozora S. Davis, 1909

335 ST. ATHANASIUS 7 7 7 7 7 7

Edward J. Hopkins, 1872

1. Work is sweet, for God has blest Hon-est work with qui-et rest,
Rest be-low, and rest a-bove In the man-sions of His love,
When the work of life is done, When the bat-tle's fought and won. A-MEN.

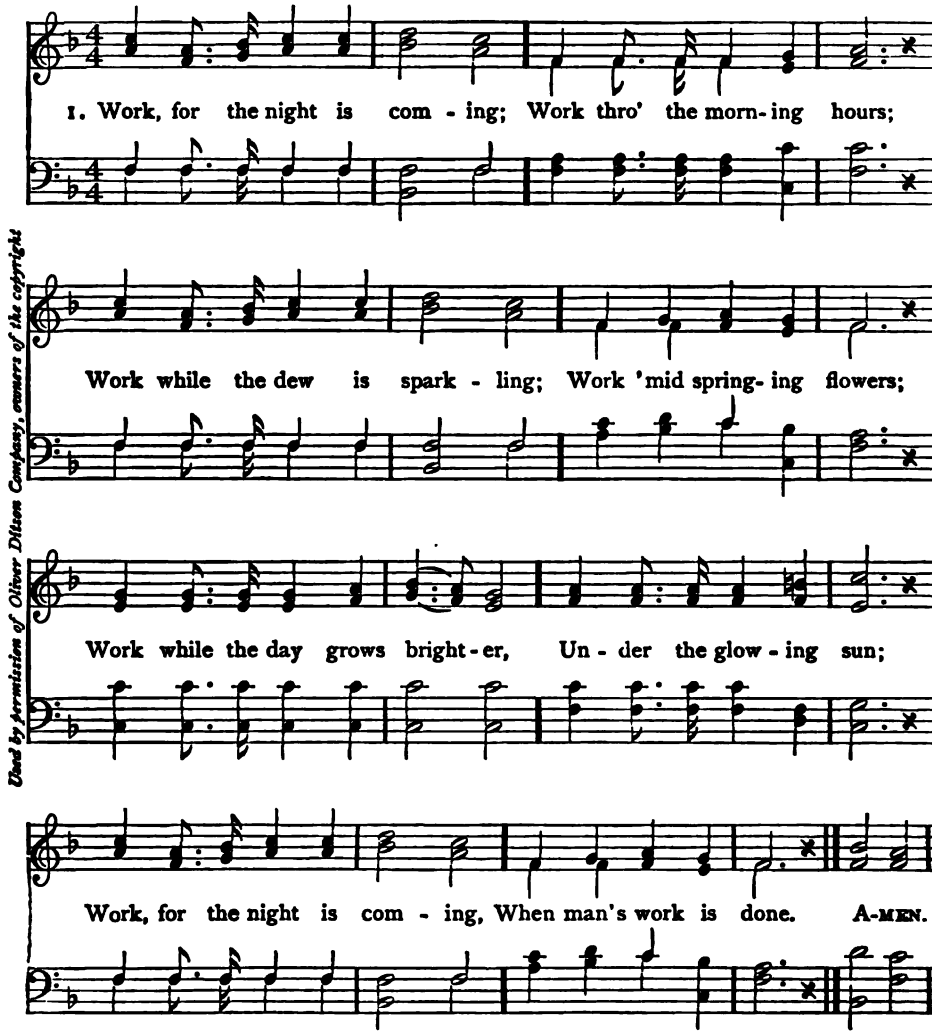
2 Work ye, then, while yet 'tis day,
Work, ye Christians, while ye may,
Work for all that's great and good,
Working for your daily food,
Working whilst the golden hours,
Health, and strength, and youth are yours.

3 Working not alone for gold,
Not the work that's bought and sold,
Not the work that worketh strife,
But the working of a life
Careless both of good or ill,
If ye can but do His will.

4 Working ere the day is gone,
Working, till your work is done,
Not as traffickers at marts,
But as fitteth honest hearts,
Working till your spirits rest
With the spirits of the blest.

Godfrey Thring, 1863

336 WORK SONG 7 6 7 5 7 6 7 5

Lowell Mason, 1864

1. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work thro' the morn- ing hours;
Work while the dew is spark - ling; Work 'mid spring- ing flowers;
Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done. A-MEN.

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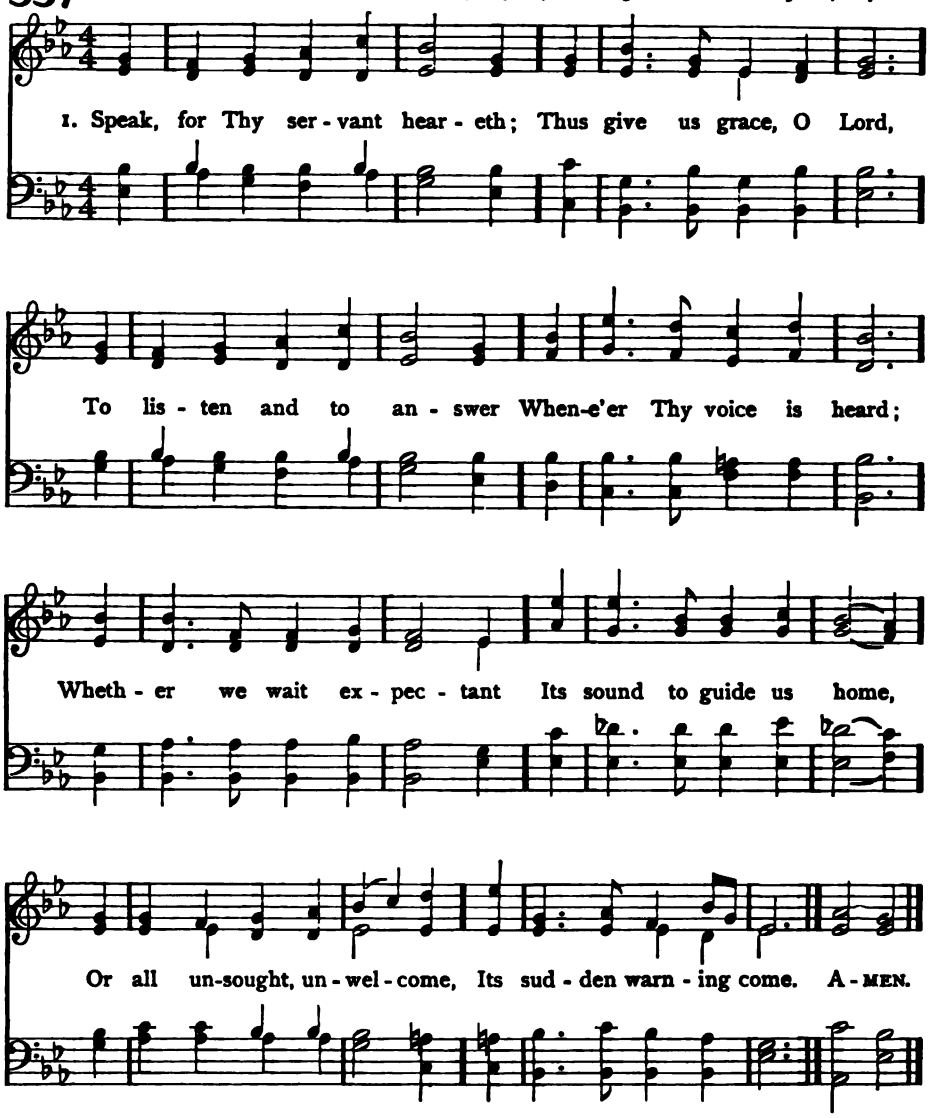
2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon:
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies,
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies;
Work, till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work, while night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

Anna L. Coghill, 1854

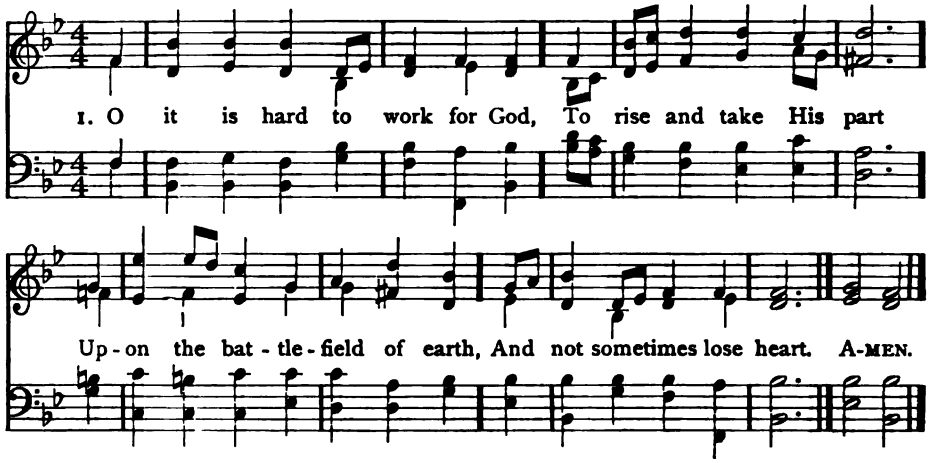
337 BLAIRGOWRIE (Union Square) 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 John Bacchus Dykes, 1872

1. Speak, for Thy ser - vant hear - eth; Thus give us grace, O Lord,
To lis - ten and to an - swer When-e'er Thy voice is heard;
Wheth - er we wait ex - pec - tant Its sound to guide us home,
Or all un-sought, un - wel - come, Its sud - den warn - ing come. A - MEN.

2 Above the whirl of traffic,
Above the stir of life,
Amid the songs of pleasure,
And o'er the din of strife,
May never cease within us
Thy whispers soft and clear,
Nor ready hearts replying,
Speak, Lord, Thy servants hear.

3 And in the latest conflict,
When strength and faith are low,
And all our schemes of comfort
Are baffled by the foe;
Amid life's feeble throbbings,
Yet nearer and more near
May Thy sweet tones of solace
Speak, and Thy servant hear.

Henry Alford, 1865

338 MIRFIELD C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1872

2 Workman of God, O lose not heart,
But learn what God is like;
And in the darkest battlefield
Thou shalt know where to strike.

3 Thrice blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field when He
Is most invisible.

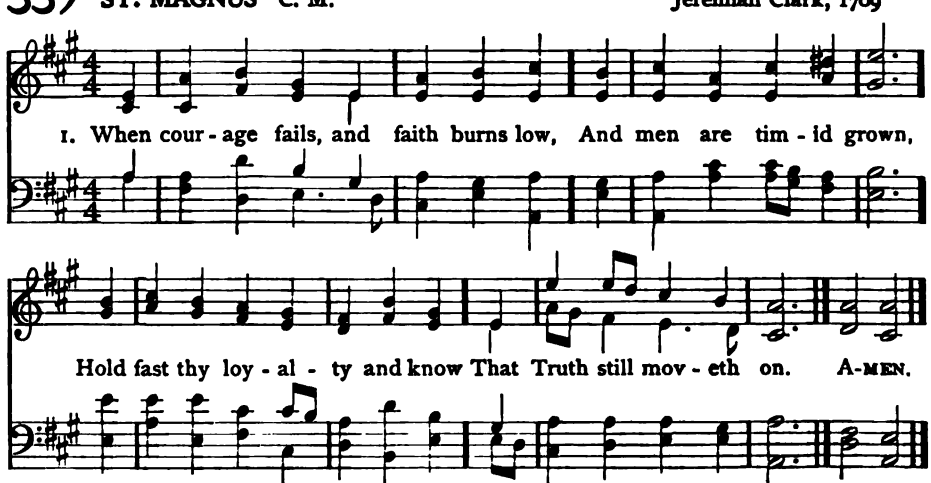
4 Blest too is he who can divine
Where real right doth lie,
And dares to take the side that seems
Wrong to man's blindfold eye.

5 Then learn to scorn the praise of men,
And learn to lose with God;
For Jesus won the world through shame,
And beckons thee His road.

6 For right is right, since God is God,
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

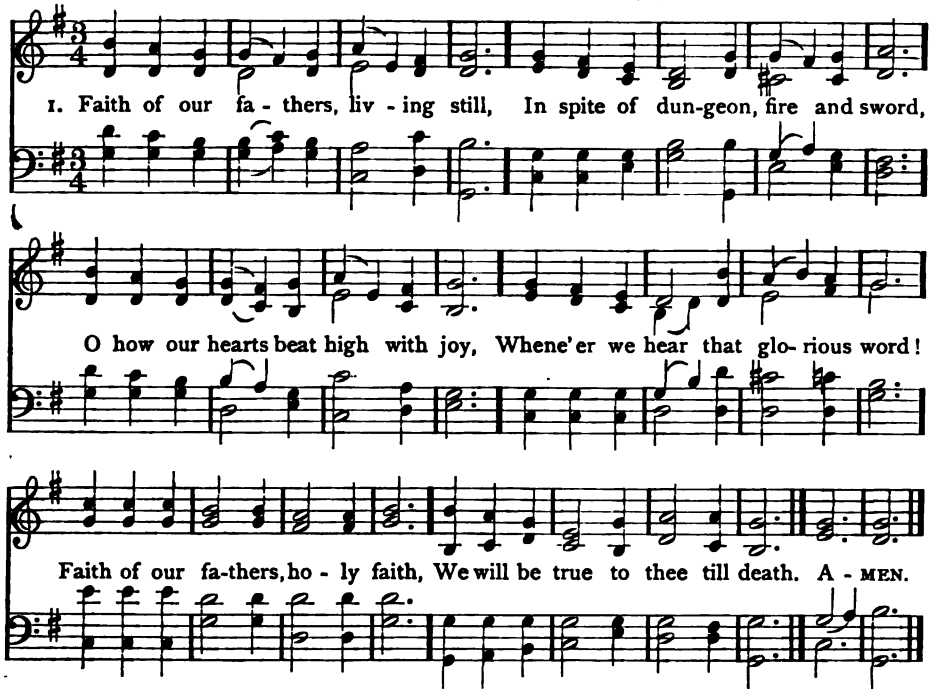
Frederick W. Faber, 1849

339 ST. MAGNUS C. M.

Jeremiah Clark, 1709

1. When cour-age fails, and faith burns low, And men are tim-id grown,
Hold fast thy loy-al-ty and know That Truth still mov-eth on. A-MEN.

340 ST. CATHERINE L. M. 61.

Henry F. Hemy, 1865
Alt. by James G. Walton, 1871


1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still, In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword,
O how our hearts beat high with joy, Whene'er we hear that glo- rious word!
Faith of our fa-thers, ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - MEN.

2 Faith of our fathers, faith and prayer
Have kept our country brave and free,
And through the truth, that comes from God,
Her children have true liberty!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

3 Faith of our fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life;
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

Frederick W. Faber, 1849

(ST. MAGNUS)

2 For unseen messengers she hath
To work her will and ways,
And even human scorn and wrath
God turneth to her praise.

3 The race is not unto the swift,
The battle to the strong,
When dawn her judgment-days that sift
The claims of right and wrong.

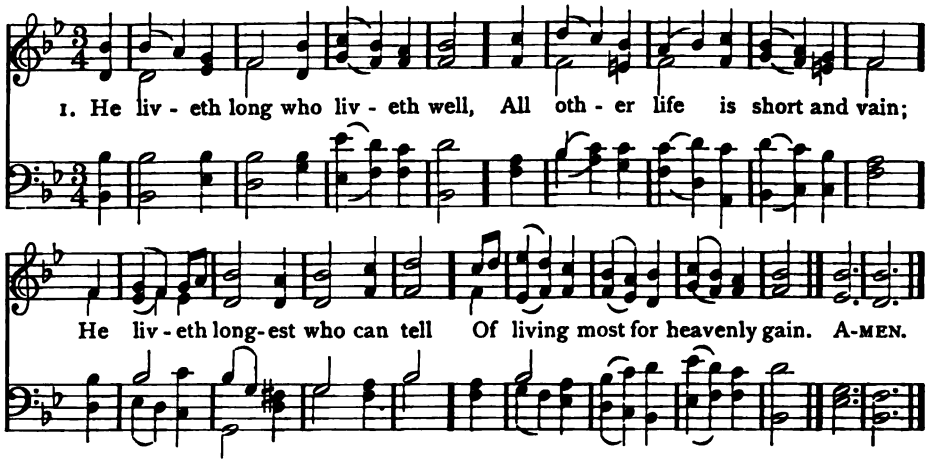
4 And more than thou can'st do for Truth
Can she on thee confer,
If thou, O heart, but give thy youth
And manhood unto her.

5 Who follow her, though men deride,
In her strength shall be strong;
Shall see their shame become their pride,
And share her triumph-song.

Frederick L. Hosmer, 1881

341 WAREHAM L. M.

William Knapp, 1738


1. He liv - eth long who liv - eth well, All oth - er life is short and vain;
He liv - eth long-est who can tell Of living most for heavenly gain. A-MEN.

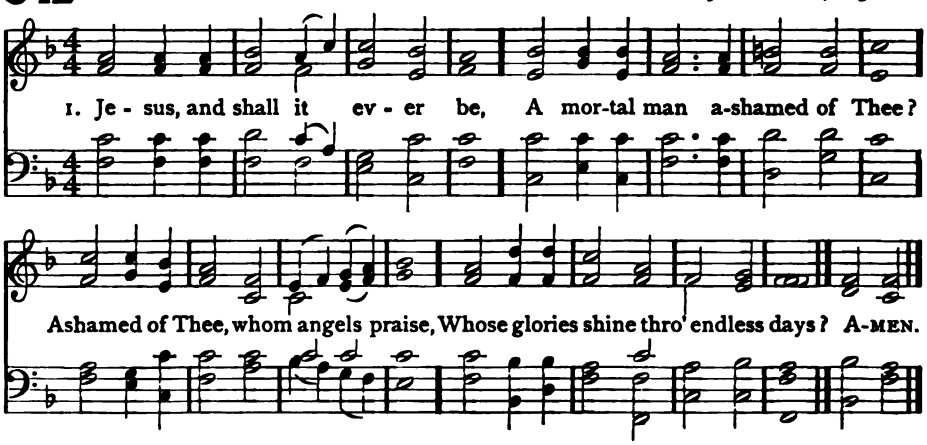
2 Fill up each hour with what will last;
Buy up the moments as they go;
The life above, when this is past,
Is the ripe fruit of life below.

3 Sow truth if thou the true wouldst reap;
Who sows the false shall reap the vain;
Erect and sound thy conscience keep;
From hollow words and deeds refrain.

4 Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure;
Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright;
Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
And find a harvest home of light.

Horatius Bonar, 1864

342 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

Henry K. Oliver, 1832

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor-tal man a-shamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days? A-MEN.

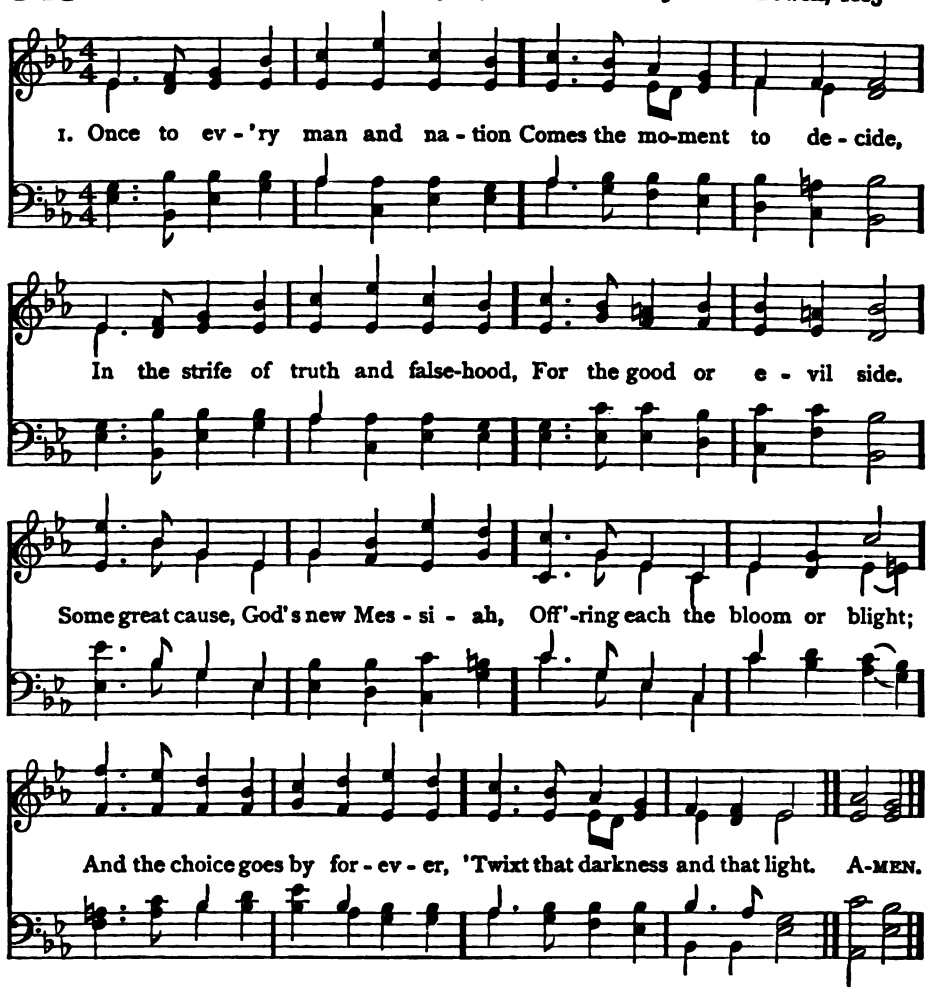
2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star:
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Ashamed of Jesus, that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His name.

4 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fear to quell, no soul to save.

5 Till then, nor is my boasting vain,
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
And O may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

280 Joseph Grigg, 1765 Alt. by Benjamin Francis, 1787

343 KNIGHTSBRIDGE 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7 — J. Baden Powell, 1885

1. Once to ev - 'ry man and na - tion Comes the mo-ment to de - cide,
In the strife of truth and false-hood, For the good or e - vil side.
Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Off'-ring each the bloom or blight;
And the choice goes by for - ev - er, 'Twixt that darkness and that light. A-MEN.

2 Then to side with truth is noble,
When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,
And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the coward stands aside,
Till the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they had denied.

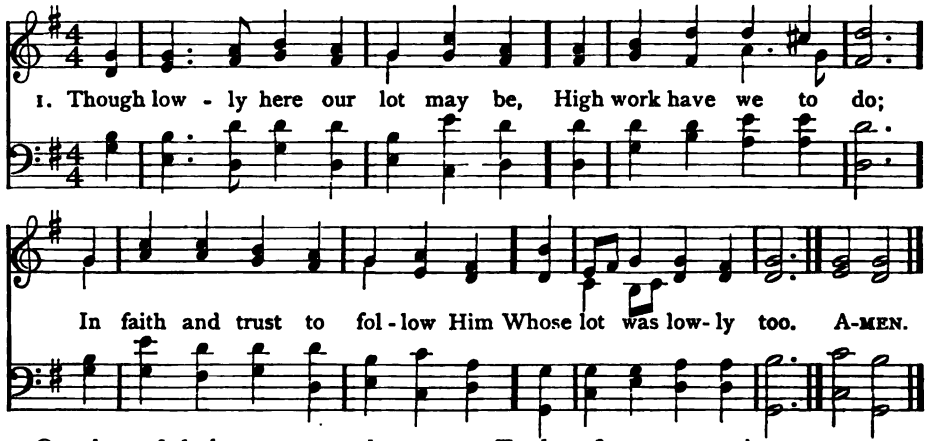
3 Count me o'er earth's chosen heroes,
They were souls that stood alone,
Stood serene, and down the future
Saw the golden beam incline
To the side of perfect justice,
Mastered by their faith divine,
By one man's plain truth to manhood
And to God's supreme design.

4 Though the cause of evil prosper,
Yet 'tis Truth alone is strong.
Truth forever on the scaffold,
Wrong forever on the throne,
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own.

James Russell Lowell, 1845. Arr.

344 FARRANT C. M.

Richard Farrant, (1530–1580)



2 Our days of darkness we may bear,
Strong in a Father's love,
Leaning on His almighty arm,
And fixed our hopes above.

3 Our lives enriched with gentle thoughts
And loving deeds may be,
A stream that still the nobler grows
The nearer to the sea.

4 To duty firm, to conscience true,
However tried and pressed,
In God's clear sight high work we do,
If we but do our best.

5 Thus may we make the lowliest lot
With rays of glory bright:
Thus may we turn a crown of thorns
Into a crown of light.

William Gaskell, 1860

345 MARYTON L. M.

H. Percy Smith, 1874

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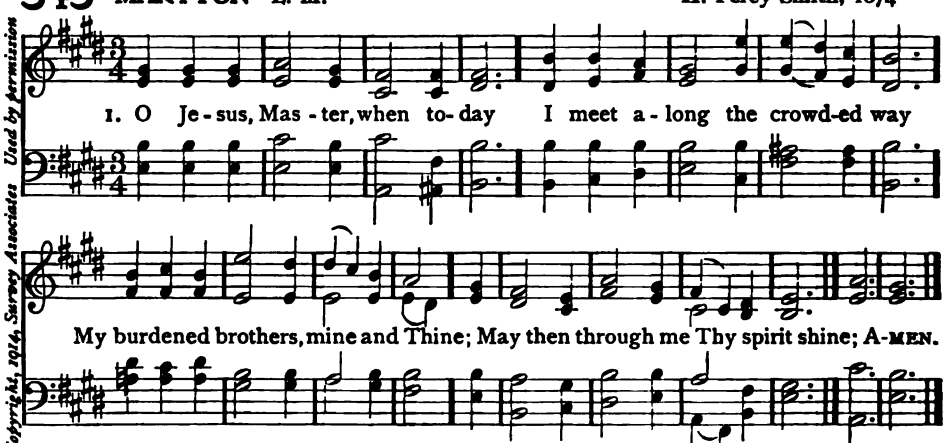

1. O Je - sus, Mas - ter, when to - day I meet a - long the crowd-ed way
My burdened brothers, mine and Thine; May then through me Thy spirit shine; A-MEN.

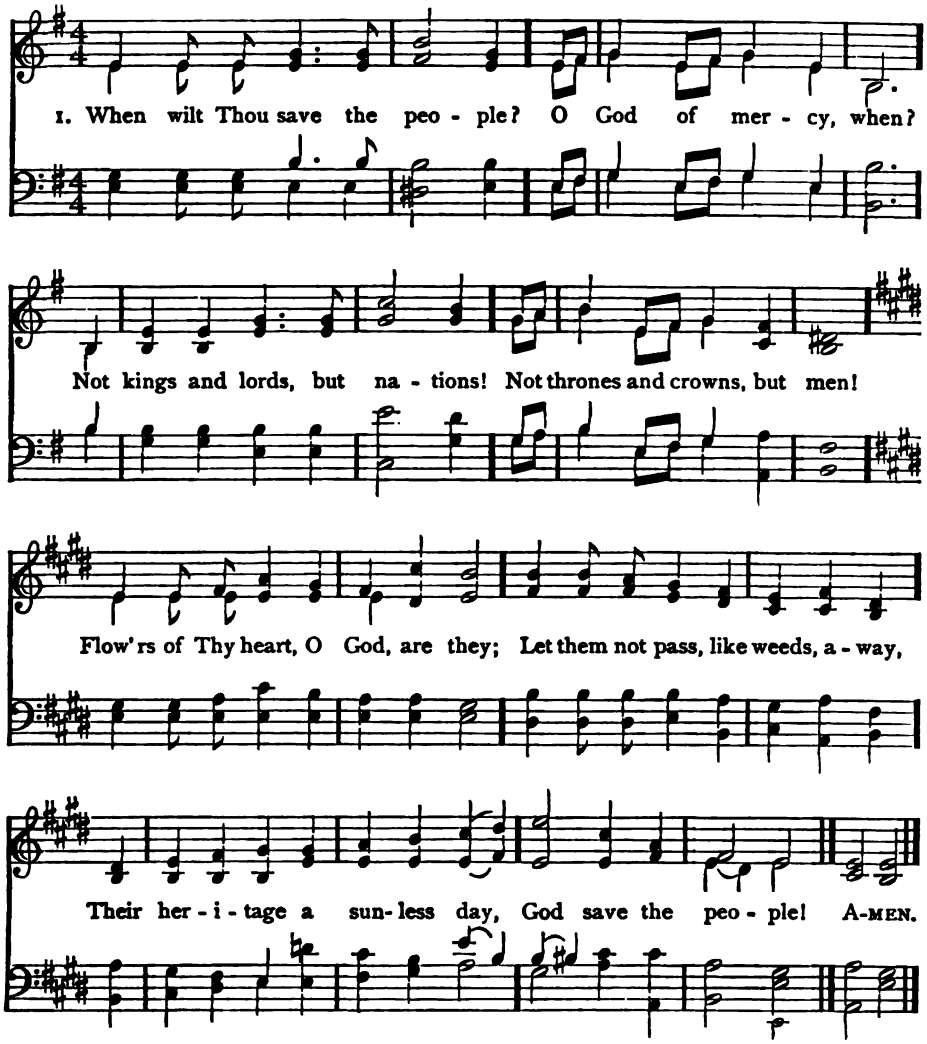
2 To cheer them in their onward way,
Till evening ends the varied day;
To kindle so a growing light
Where else might be but gloom and night.

3 Grant too that they my need may know
As side by side we onward go;
An equal need of kindly thought,
And love like that which Thou hast taught.

4 Then give our hands a touch divine,
And to our voices tones like thine,
As side by side we onward go,
Nor need each others' names to know.

Charles S. Newhall, 1913

346 COMMONWEALTH 7 6 7 6 8 8 8 5

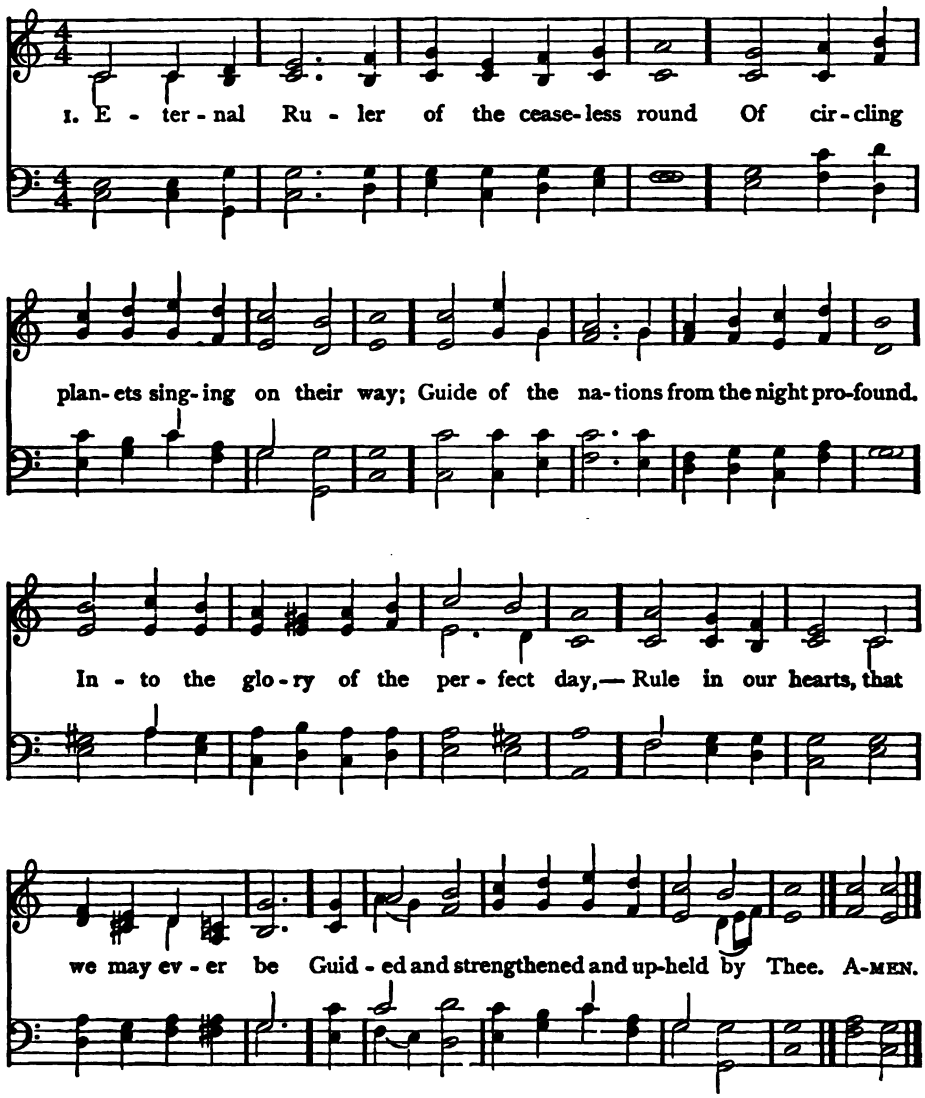
Josiah Booth, (1852-)

1. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
Not kings and lords, but na - tions! Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Flow'rs of Thy heart, O God, are they; Let them not pass, like weeds, a - way,
Their her - i - tage a sun - less day, God save the peo - ple! A-MEN.

2 Shall crime bring crime forever,
Strength aiding still the strong?
Is it Thy will, O Father,
That man shall toil for wrong?
"No," say Thy mountains; "No," Thy skies;
Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
And songs be heard instead of sighs;
God save the people!

3 When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
The people, Lord, the people,
Not thrones and crowns, but men!
God save the people; Thine they are,
Thy children, as Thy angels fair;
From vice, oppression, and despair,
God save the people!

Ebenezer Elliott, 1850

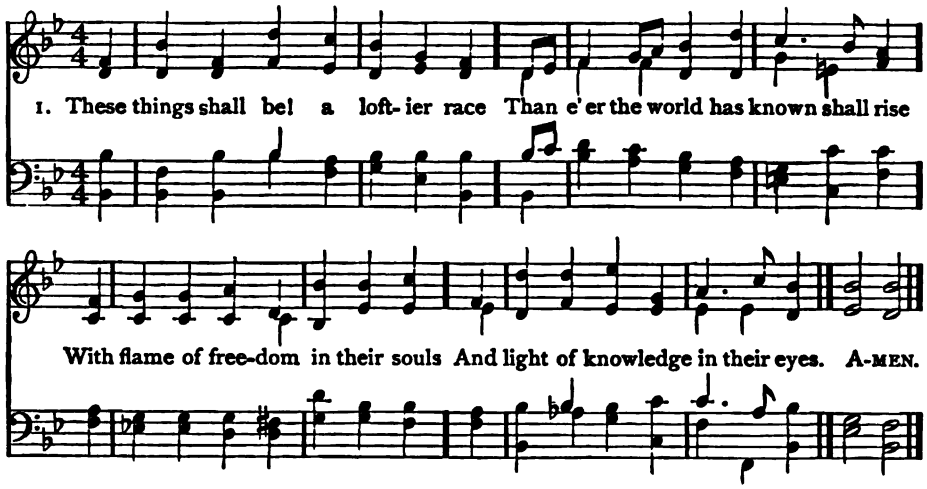
347 YORKSHIRE 10 10 10 10 10 10

John Wainwright, 1760

1. E - ter - nal Ru - ler of the cease-less round Of cir - cling
plan-ets sing-ing on their way; Guide of the na-tions from the night pro-found.
In - to the glo - ry of the per - fect day,— Rule in our hearts, that
we may ev - er be Guid - ed and strengthened and up-held by Thee. A-MEN.

2 We are of Thee, the children of Thy love,
The brothers of Thy well-beloved Son;
Descend, O Holy Spirit, like a dove
Into our hearts that we may be as one,—
As one with Thee, to whom we ever tend;
As one with Him, our Brother and our Friend.

348 CHURCH TRIUMPHANT L. M.

James W. Elliott, 1874


1. These things shall be! a loft-ier race Than e'er the world has known shall rise
With flame of free-dom in their souls And light of knowledge in their eyes. A-MEN.

2 They shall be gentle, brave, and strong
To spill no drop of blood, but dare
All that may plant man's lordship firm,
On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.

3 Nation with nation, land with land,
Unarmed shall live as comrades free;
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity.

4 Man shall love man with heart so pure
And fervent as the young-eyed throng
Who chant their heavenly psalms before
God's face with undiscordant song.

5 New arts shall bloom of loftier mould,
And mightier music thrill the skies,
And every life shall be a song,
When all the earth is paradise.

6 There shall be no more sin, nor shame,
Though pain and passion may not die;
For man shall be at one with God
In bonds of firm necessity.

John Addington Symonds, 1880

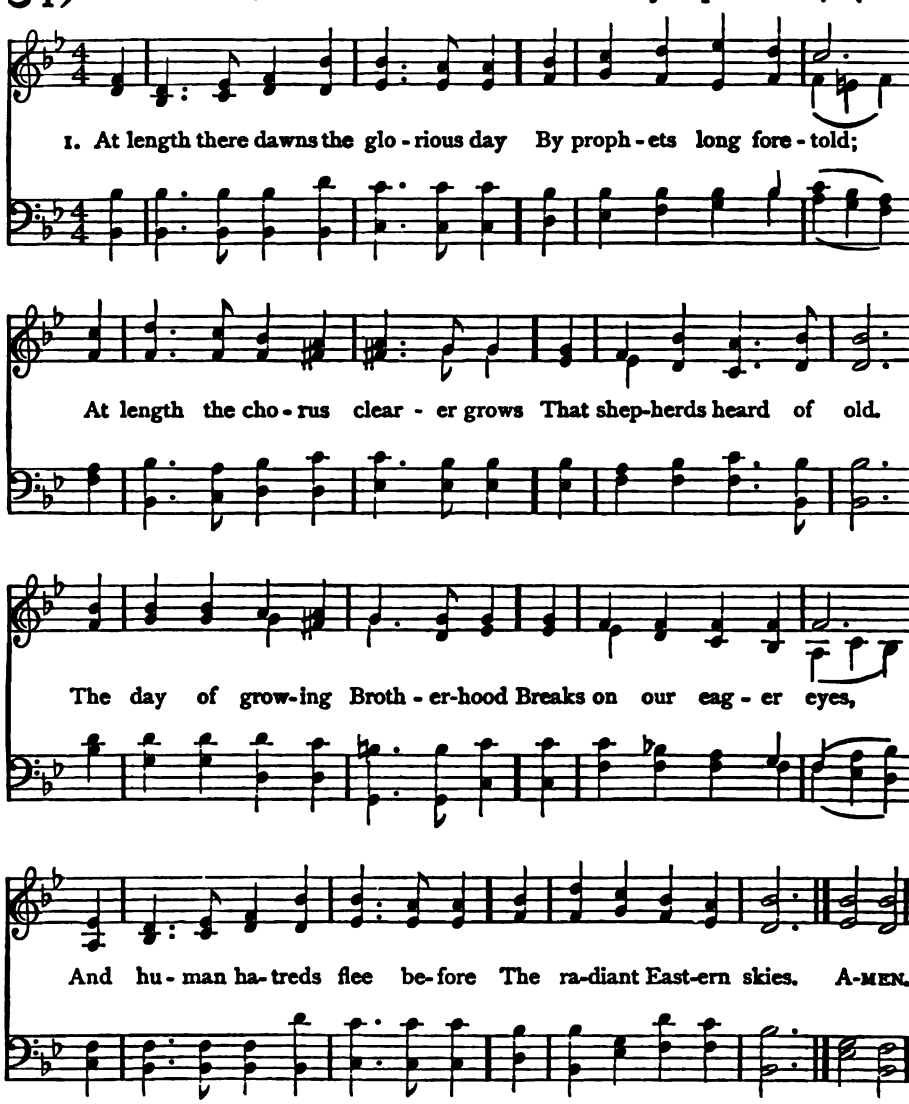
(YORKSHIRE)

3 We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
One in our love of all things sweet and fair;
One with the joy that breaketh into song,
One with the grief that trembles into prayer;
One in the power that makes Thy children free
To follow truth, and thus to follow Thee.

4 O clothe us with Thy heavenly armor, Lord,
Thy trusty shield, Thy sword of love divine.
Our inspiration be Thy constant word;
We ask no victories that are not Thine.
Give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be;
Enough to know that we are serving Thee.

John W. Chadwick, 1876

349 ALL SAINTS, No. 2 C. M. D.

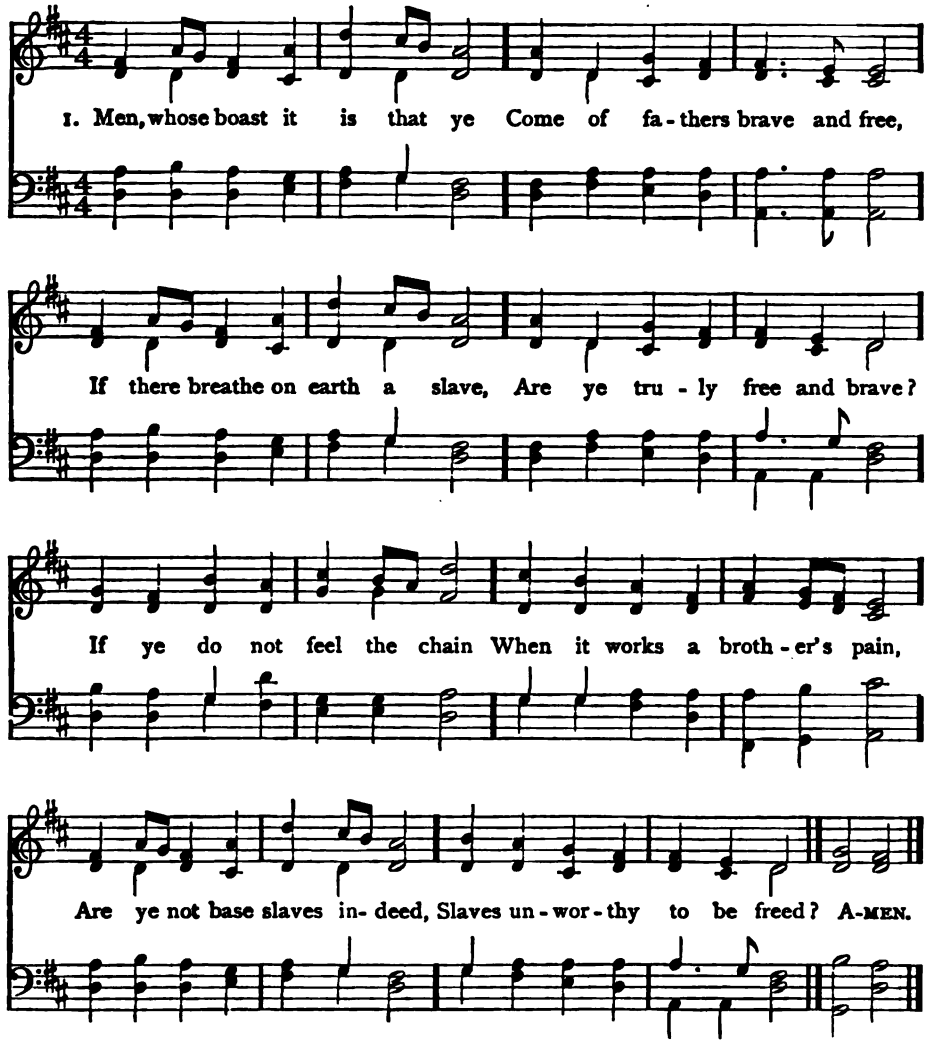
Henry Stephen Cutler, 1872

1. At length there dawns the glo - rious day By proph - ets long fore - told;
At length the cho - rus clear - er grows That shep-herds heard of old.
The day of grow-ing Broth - er-hood Breaks on our eag - er eyes,
And hu - man ha-treds flee be-fore The ra-diant East-ern skies. A-MEN.

2 For what are sundering strains of blood,
Or ancient caste and creed?
One claim unites all men in Christ
To serve each human need.
Then here together, brother men,
We pledge the Christ anew
Our loyal love, our stalwart faith,
Our service strong and true.

3 One common faith unites us all,
We seek one common goal,
One tender comfort broods upon
The struggling human soul.
To this clear call of Brotherhood
Our hearts responsive ring;
We join the modern new crusade
Of our great Lord and King.

Osora S. Davis, 1909

350 TICHFIELD 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

John Richardson, 1853

1. Men, whose boast it is that ye Come of fa - thers brave and free,
If there breathe on earth a slave, Are ye tru - ly free and brave?
If ye do not feel the chain When it works a broth - er's pain,
Are ye not base slaves in- deed, Slaves un - wor - thy to be freed? A-MEN.

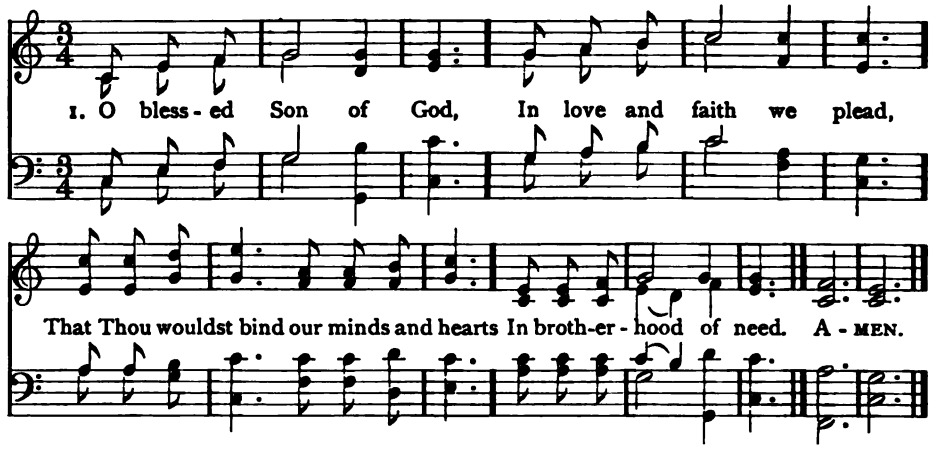
2 Is true freedom but to break
Fetters for our own dear sake,
And with leathern hearts forget
That we owe mankind a debt?
No; true freedom is to share
All the chains our brothers wear,
And, with heart and hand, to be
Earnest to make others free.

3 They are slaves who fear to speak
For the fallen and the weak;
They are slaves who will not choose
Hatred, scoffing, and abuse,
Rather than in silence shrink
From the truth they needs must think;
They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three.

James Russell Lowell, 1843

351 RIALTO S. M.

George F. Root, 1859



2 Our Elder Brother Thou,
Whose heritage we share,
Our kindred lives we offer Thee
In brotherhood of prayer.

3 Thou didst the will of Him
Who sent Thee from above;
Thou sendest us, as He sent Thee,
In brotherhood of love.

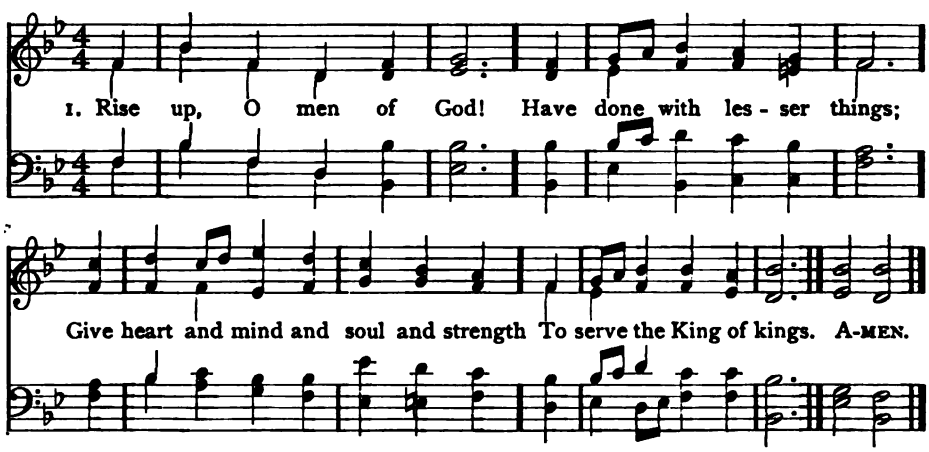
4 To serve Thy kingdom, Lord,
To quiet sin's turmoil,
Do Thou ordain and consecrate
Our brotherhood of toil.

5 Thou Man of Galilee,
O wilt Thou live again!
Abide within, control, inspire
Our brotherhood of men.

Harry Laurens Crain, 1906

352 FESTAL SONG S. M.

William H. Walter, 1894



2 Rise up, O men of God!
His kingdom tarries long;
Bring in the day of brotherhood,
And end the night of wrong.

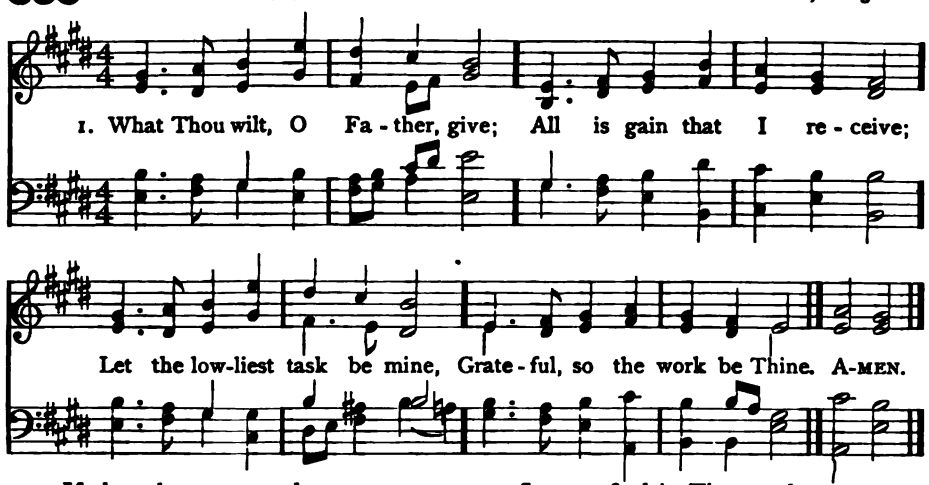
3 Rise up, O men of God!
The church for you doth wait,
Her strength unequal to her task;
Rise up, and make her great!

4 Lift high the cross of Christ;
Tread where His feet have trod;
As brothers of the Son of Man
Rise up, O men of God!

William Pierson Merrill, 1911

353 INNOCENTS 7 7 7 7

"The Parish Choir," 1850



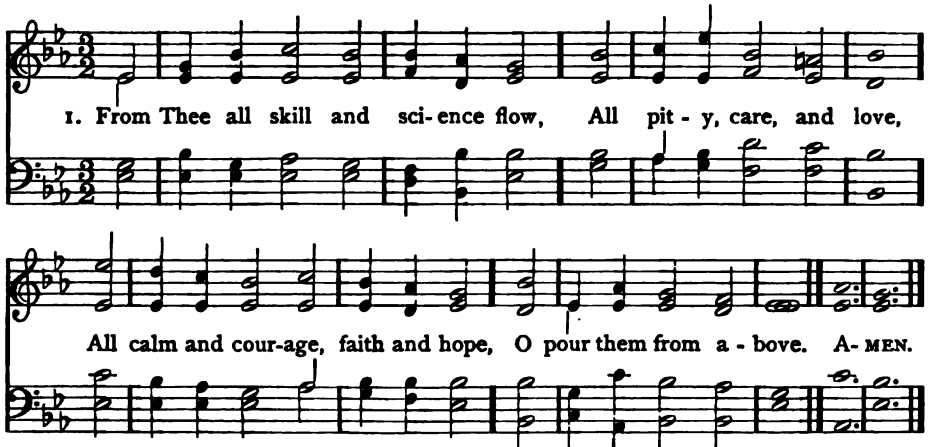
2 If there be some weaker one,
Give me strength to help him on;
If a blinder soul there be,
Let me guide him nearer Thee.

3 Clothe with life the weak intent,
Let me be the thing I meant;
Let me find in Thy employ
Peace that dearer is than joy;

4 Out of self to love be led,
And to heaven acclimated,
Until all things sweet and good
Seem my natural habitude.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1863

354 DOWNS C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1832

1. From Thee all skill and sci - ence flow, All pit - y, care, and love,
All calm and cour-age, faith and hope, O pour them from a - bove. A-MEN.

2 And part them, Lord, to each and all,
As each and all shall need,
To rise, like incense, each to Thee,
In noble thought and deed.

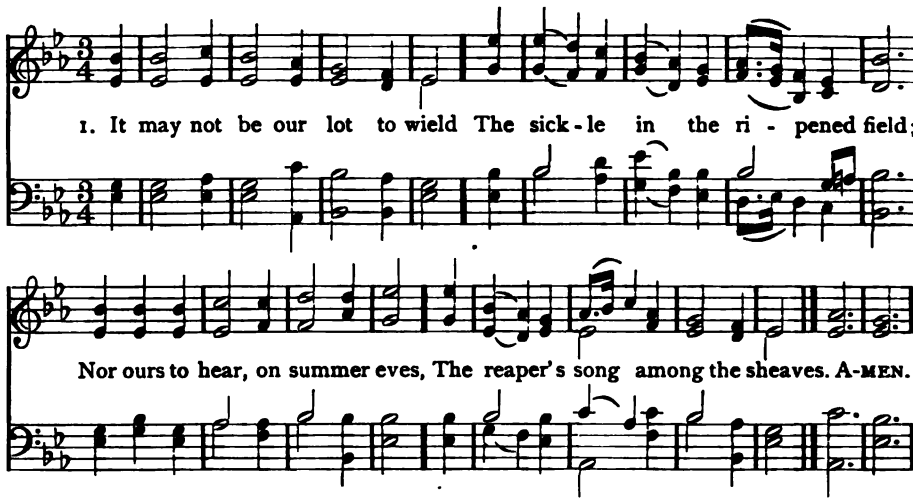
3 And hasten, Lord, that perfect day
When pain and death shall cease,
And Thy just rule shall fill the earth
With health, and light and peace;

4 When ever blue the sky shall gleam,
And ever green the sod,
And man's rude work deface no more
The Paradise of God.

Charles Kingsley, 1872

355 LUTON L. M.

George Burder, 1780


1. It may not be our lot to wield The sick-le in the ri - pened field;
Nor ours to hear, on summer eves, The reaper's song among the sheaves. A-MEN.

2 Yet ours the grateful service whence
Comes, day by day, the recompense;
The hope, the trust, the purpose stayed,
The fountain, and the noonday shade.

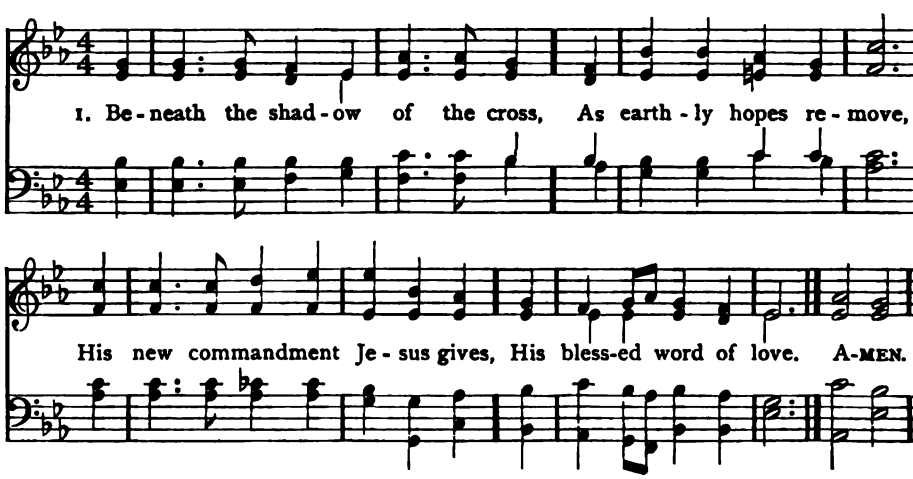
3 And were this life the utmost span,
The only end and aim of man,
Better the toil of fields like these
Than waking dream and slothful ease.

4 But life, though falling like our grain,
Like that revives and springs again,
And, early called, how blest are they
Who wait, in heaven, their harvest day.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1850

356 GREEN HILL S. M.

Albert L. Peace, 1885

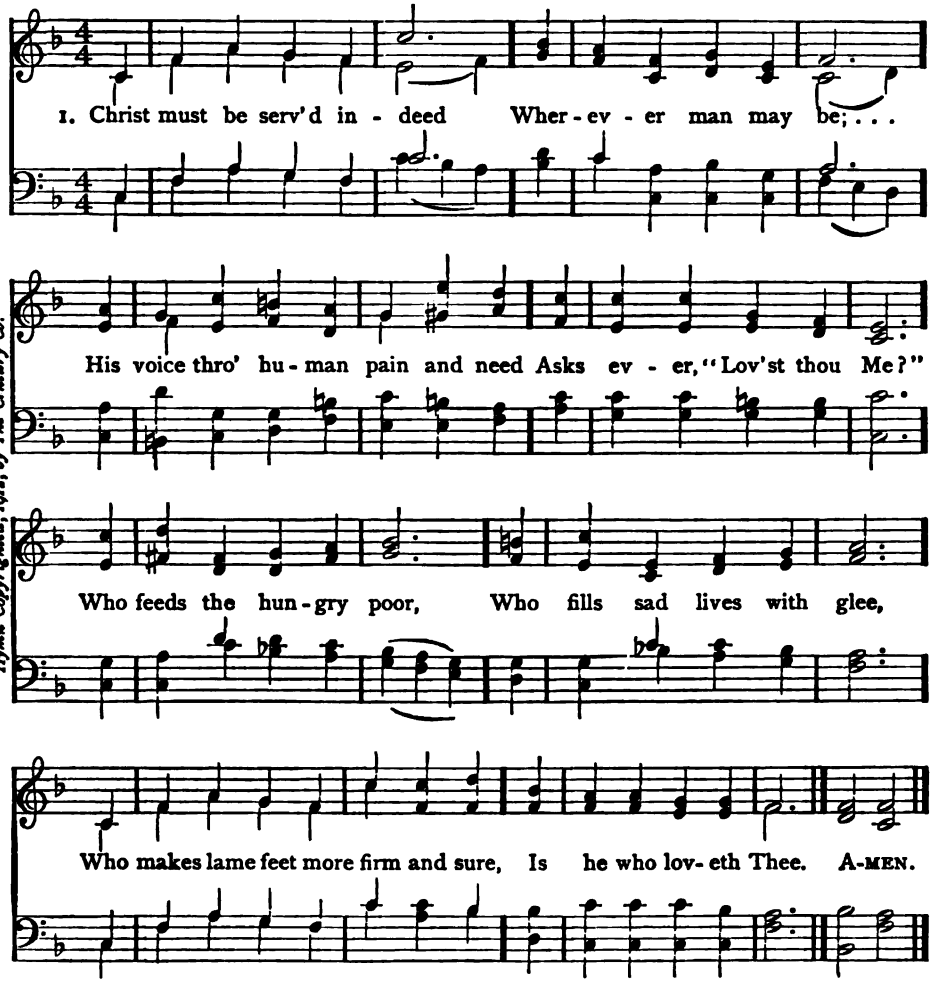


2 O bond of union, strong and deep!
O bond of perfect peace!
Not e'en the lifted cross can harm,
If we but hold to this.

3 Then, Jesus, be Thy spirit ours,
And swift our feet shall move
To deeds of pure self-sacrifice,
And the sweet tasks of love.

Samuel Longfellow, 1848

357 COVENANT 6 6 8 6 6 6 8 6

John Stainer, 1889

1. Christ must be serv'd in - deed Wher - ev - er man may be; . . .
His voice thro' hu - man pain and need Asks ev - er, "Lov'st thou Me?"
Who feeds the hun - gry poor, Who fills sad lives with glee,
Who makes lame feet more firm and sure, Is he who lov - eth Thee. A-MEN.

Hymns Copyrighted, 1918, by The Century Co.

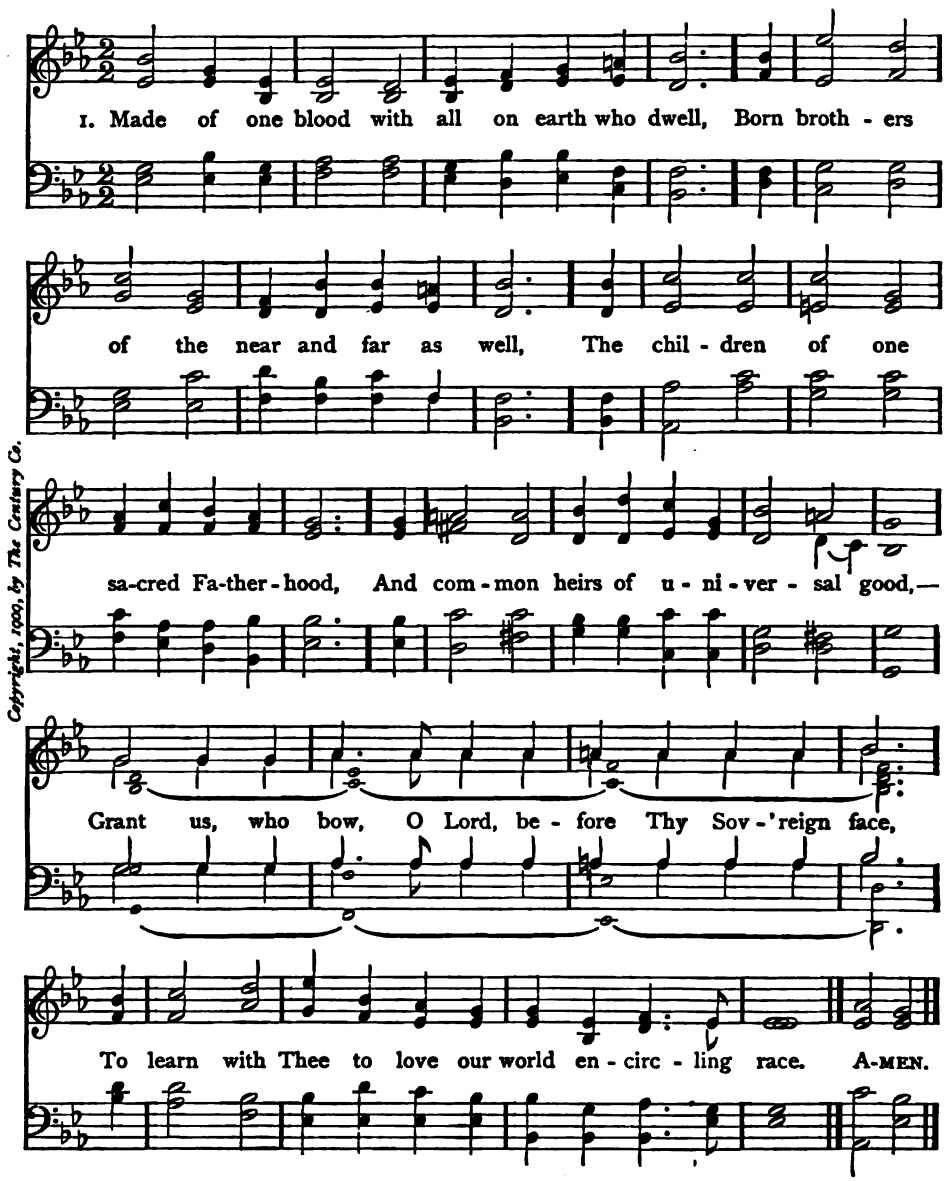
2 Better than hands made clean
Where cloistral waters sleep,
The wounded hands that bleed unseen
In finding Thy lost sheep.
He who shall seek and find
The soul in misery,
Who knows no grace but to be kind,
Is he who loveth Thee.

3 Richer than robes of kings
Thy woven garment plain,
Which frail hands worn with sufferings
Touched and were whole again:
Not he who sings Thy praise
Most dear to Thee shall be,
But he who follows in Thy ways
Is he who loveth Thee.

4 Teach me Thy blessedness,
Thy best beatitude,
The art of daily kindnesses,
The joy of doing good.
And lest my purpose fail,
May this my impulse be
When human strength will not avail,
Thus, Lord, Thou lovest me.

W. J. Dawson, 1918

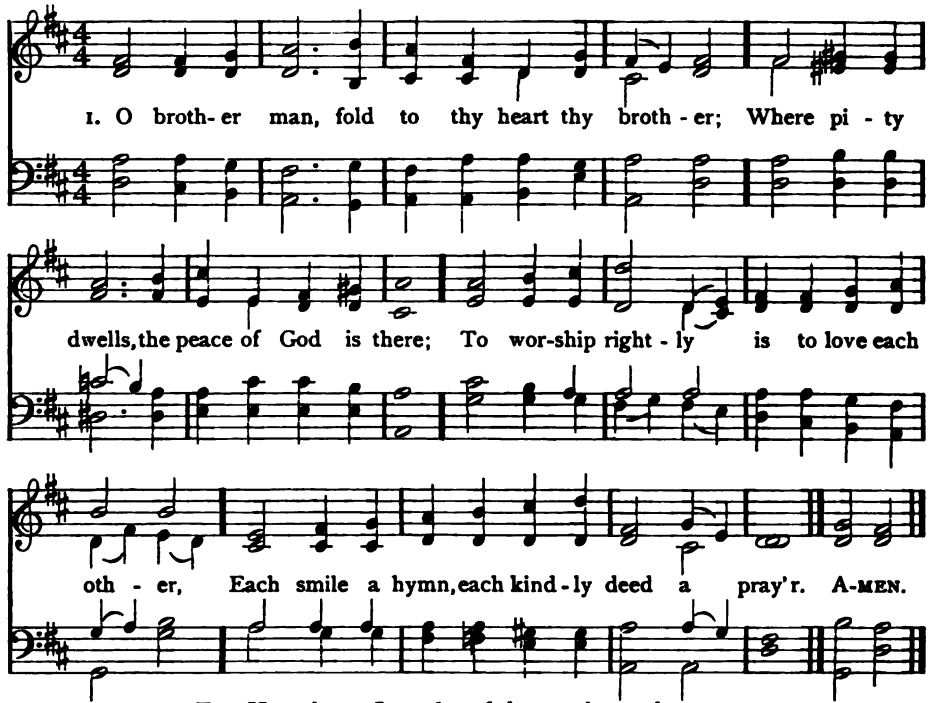
358 FRATERNITY 10 10 10 10 12 12

William P. Merrill, 1908

1. Made of one blood with all on earth who dwell, Born broth - ers
of the near and far as well, The chil - dren of one
sa-cred Fa-ther-hood, And com-mon heirs of u - ni - ver - sal good,—
Grant us, who bow, O Lord, be - fore Thy Sov - 'reign face,
To learn with Thee to love our world en - circ - ling race. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1909, by The Century Co.

2 Our Elder Brother to a mortal frame
His God-like glory humbled and became
The fellow of the poor, the sick man's aid,
Defense of weaklings, finder of the strayed.
Grant us to be, O Lord, disciples of His death,
And breathe His love to men through every living breath.

359 STRENGTH AND STAY 11 10 11 10 John Bacchus Dykes, 1875


1. O broth- er man, fold to thy heart thy broth - er; Where pi - ty
dwells, the peace of God is there; To wor-ship right - ly is to love each
oth - er, Each smile a hymn, each kind - ly deed a pray'r. A-MEN.

2 For He whom Jesus loved has truly spoken,—
The holier worship which He deigns to bless
Restores the lost, and binds the spirit broken,
And feeds the widow and the fatherless.

3 Follow with reverent steps the great example
Of Him whose holy work was "doing good;"
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1848

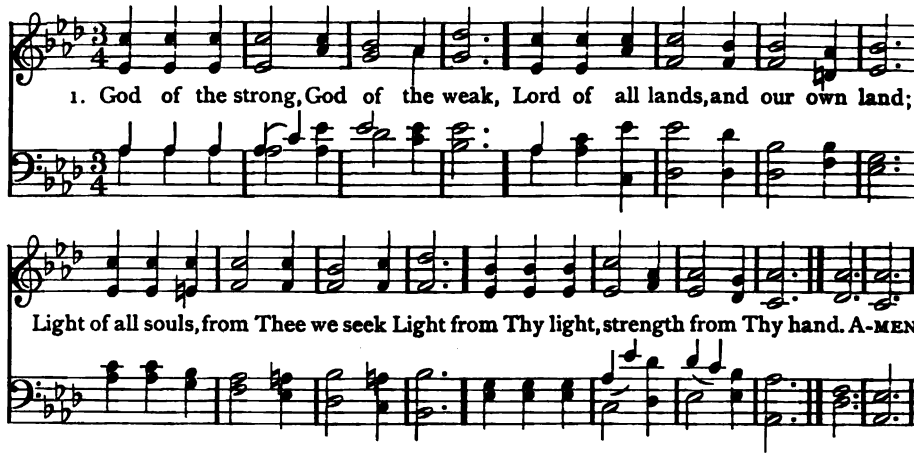
(FRATERNITY)

3 Amidst the troubled, grieving, overborne,
Among the helpless, hopeless and forlorn,
Engirt with ill and poverty and pain,
And bitter strife of greed for empty gain,—
Give us, O Lord, the sight with Christly eyes to see
The hidden, soul-deep need of men for us and Thee.

4 With mourners mourning, with the joyful glad;
Partaking of the hope the prophets had;
Confiding in salvation's wide increase;
Foreseeing God's good kingdom come in peace,—
Give us, O Lord, the heart, made free from selfish flaw,
To keep toward Thee the first, toward men the second law.

Nolan R. Best, 1908

360 PENTECOST L. M.

William Boyd, 1868

1. God of the strong, God of the weak, Lord of all lands, and our own land;
Light of all souls, from Thee we seek Light from Thy light, strength from Thy hand. A-MEN.

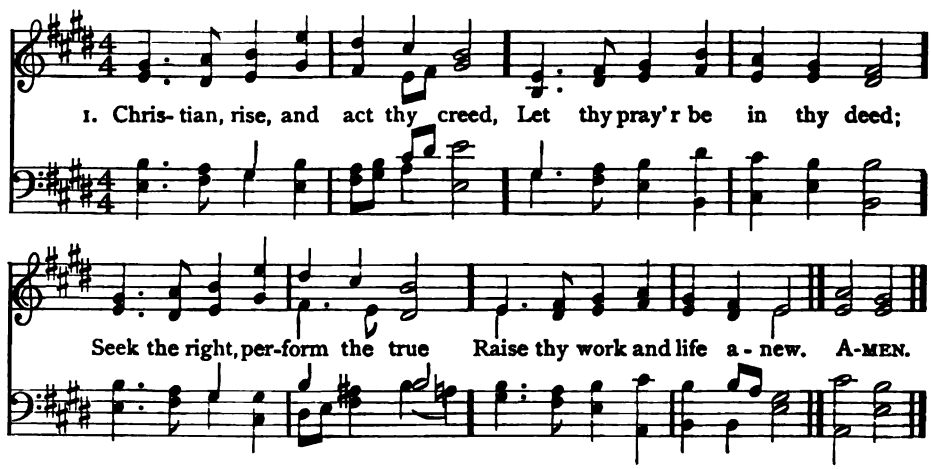
2 In suffering Thou hast made us one,
In mighty burdens one are we;
Teach us that lowliest duty done
Is highest service unto Thee.

4 Teach us great Teacher of mankind,
The sacrifice that brings Thy balm;
The love, the work that bless and bind;
Teach us Thy majesty, Thy calm.

4 Teach Thou, and we shall know, indeed,
The truth divine that maketh free;
And knowing, we may sow the seed
That blossoms through eternity,

Richard Watson Gilder, 1903

361 INNOCENTS 7 7 7 7

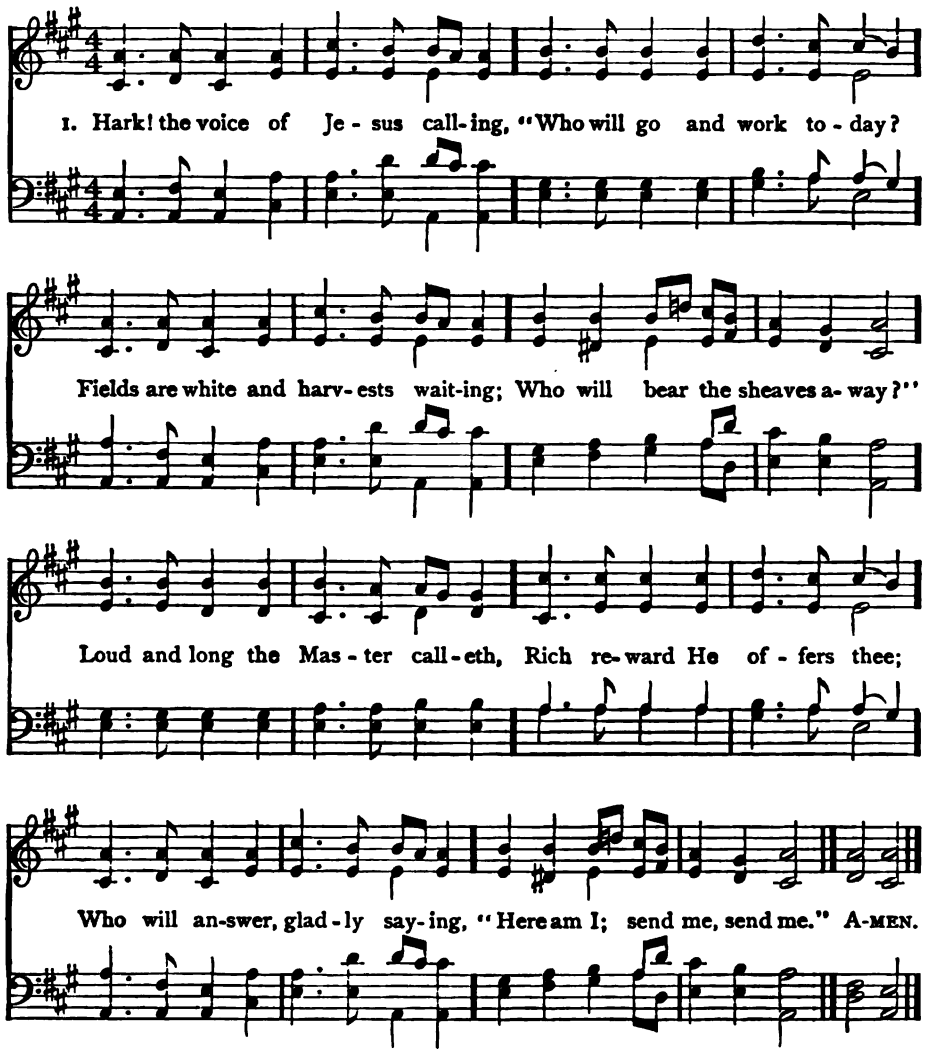
"The Parish Choir," 1850

1. Chris-tian, rise, and act thy creed, Let thy pray'r be in thy deed;
Seek the right, per-form the true Raise thy work and life a-new. A-MEN.

2 Hearts around thee sink with care;
Thou canst help their load to bear,
Thou canst bring inspiring light,
Arm their faltering wills to fight.

3 Let thine alms be hope and joy,
And thy worship God's employ;
Give Him thanks in humble zeal
Learning all His will to feel.

4 Come then, Law divine, and reign,
Freest faith assailed in vain,
Perfect love bereft of fear,
Born in heaven and radiant here.

F. A. Rollo Russell, 1893

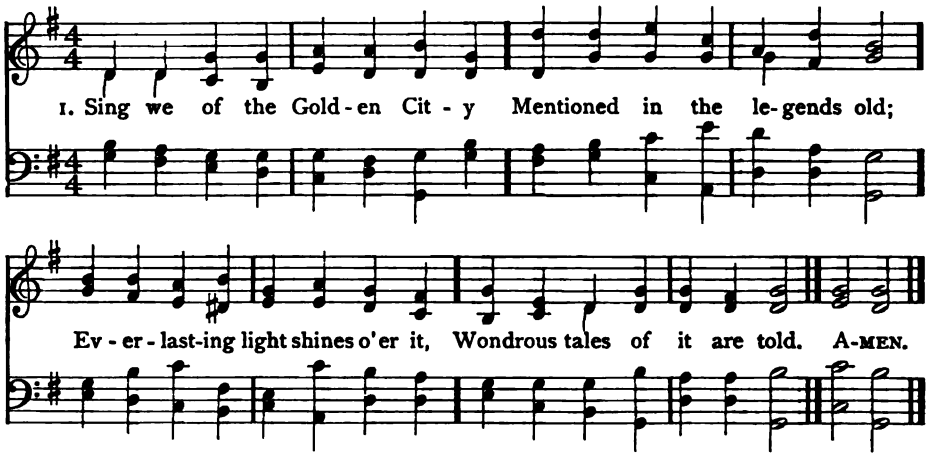
362 ELLESDIE 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7 Arr. fr. W. A. Mozart, by Hubert P. Main, 1873

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call-ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
Fields are white and harv-ests wait-ing; Who will bear the sheaves a-way?"
Loud and long the Mas-ter call-eth, Rich re-ward He of - fers thee;
Who will an-swer, glad-ly say-ing, "Here am I; send me, send me." A-MEN.

2 If you cannot cross the ocean,
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door.
If you cannot give your thousands,
You can give the widow's mite;
And the least you give for Jesus
Will be precious in His sight.

3 Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you:
Take the task He gives you gladly,
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I; send me, send me."

Daniel March, 1868

363 STUTTGART 8 7 8 7

"Psalmodia Sacre," Gotha, 1715

1. Sing we of the Gold-en Cit-y Mentioned in the le-gends old;
Ev-er-last-ing light shines o'er it, Wondrous tales of it are told. A-MEN.

2 Only righteous men and women
Dwell within its gleaming wall;
Wrong is banished from its borders,
Justice reigns supreme o'er all.

3 We are builders of that city,
All our joys and all our groans
Help to rear its shining ramparts;
All our lives are building-stones.

4 But the work that we have builded,
Oft with bleeding hands and tears,
And in error and in anguish,
Will not perish with our years.

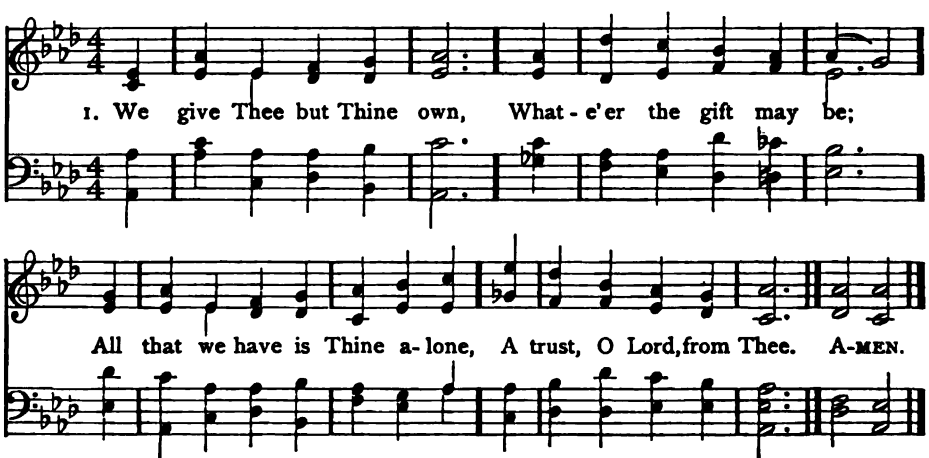
5 It will be, at last, made perfect
In the universal plan;
It will help to crown the labors
Of the toiling hosts of man.

6 It will last and shine transfigured
In the final reign of right;
It will merge into the splendors
Of the City of the Light.

Felix Adler, 1878

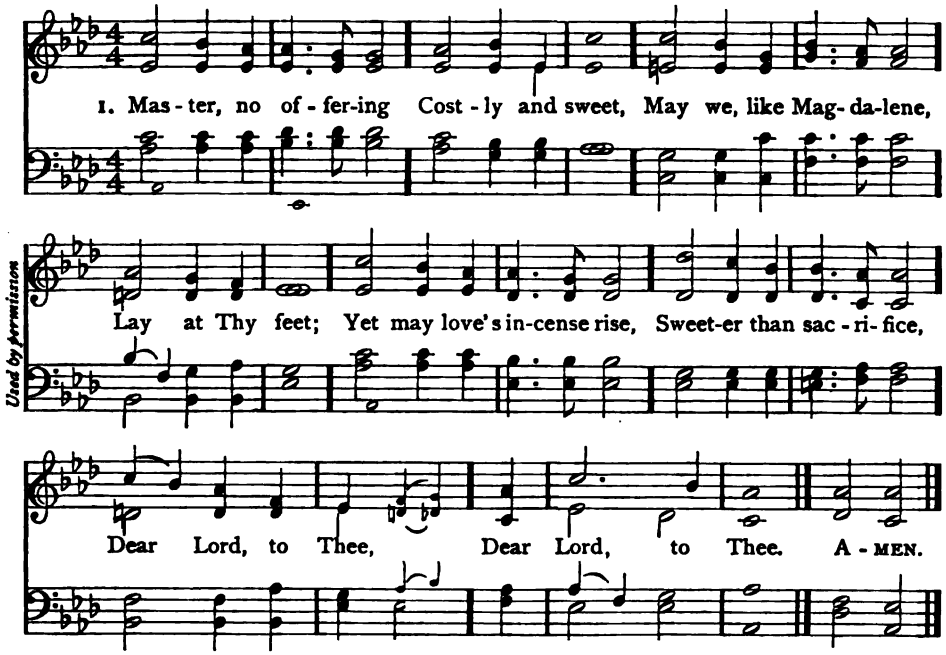
364 SCHUMANN S. M.

Arr. fr. Robert Schumann, (1810–1856)



365 LOVE'S OFFERING 6 4 6 4 6 6 4 4

Edwin P. Parker, 1888


1. Mas - ter, no of - fer-ing Cost - ly and sweet, May we, like Mag- da-lene,
Lay at Thy feet; Yet may love's in-cense rise, Sweet-er than sac - ri- fice,
Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee. A - MEN.

Used by permission

2 Daily our lives would show
Weakness made strong,
Toilsome and gloomy ways
Brightened with song;
Some deeds of kindness done,
Some souls by patience won,
Dear Lord to Thee.

3 Some word of hope, for hearts
Burdened with fears,
Some balm of peace, for eyes
Blinded with tears:
Some dews of mercy shed,
Some wayward footstep led,
Dear Lord to Thee.

4 Thus, in Thy service, Lord,
Till eventide
Closes the day of life,
May we abide.
And when earth's labors cease,
Bid us depart in peace,
Dear Lord to Thee.

Edwin P. Parker, 1888

(SCHUMANN)

2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

3 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angels' work below.

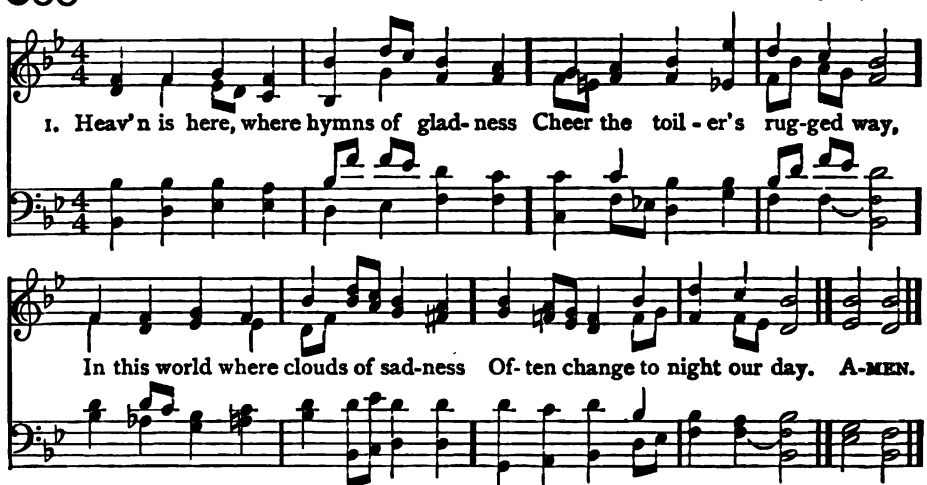
4 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

5 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

William Walsham How, 1858

366 TRUST 8 7 8 7

Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840


1. Heav'n is here, where hymns of glad-ness Cheer the toil-er's rug-ged way,
In this world where clouds of sad-ness Of-ten change to night our day. A-MEN.

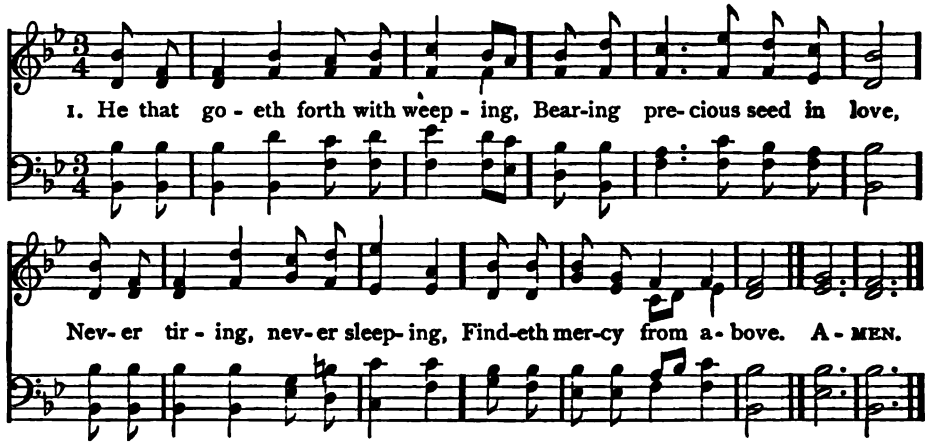
2 Heaven is here, where misery lightened
Of its heavy load is seen,
Where the face of sorrow brightened,
By the deed of love hath been.

3 Where the sad, the poor, despairing,
Are uplifted, cheered and blest,
Where in others' labor sharing,
We can find our surest rest,

4 Where we heed the voice of duty,
Tread the path that Jesus trod;
This is heaven, its peace, its beauty,
Radiant with the love of God.

John Greenleaf Adams, 1846

367 STOCKWELL 8 7 8 7

Darius E. Jones, 1847

1. He that go-eth forth with weep-ing, Bear-ing pre-cious seed in love,
Nev-er tir-ing, nev-er sleep-ing, Find-eth mer-cy from a-bove. A-MEN.

2 Soft descend the dews of heaven,
Bright the rays celestial shine;
Precious fruits will thus be given,
Through an influence all divine.

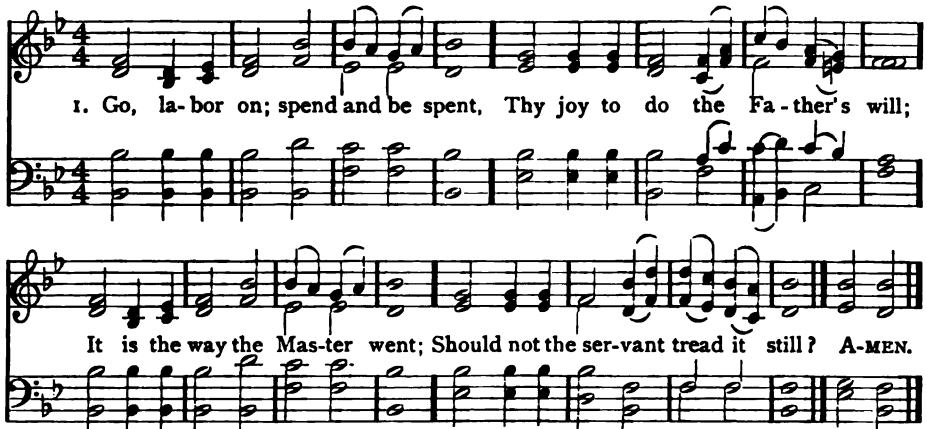
3 Sow thy seed, be never weary;
Let no fears thy soul annoy;
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.

4 Lo, the scene of verdure brightening!
See the rising grain appear;
Look again! the fields are whitening,
For the harvest time is near.

Thomas Hastings, 1836

368 ERNAN L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1850


1. Go, la-bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will;
It is the way the Mas-ter went; Should not the ser-vant tread it still? A-MEN.

2 Go, labor on; 'tis not for naught;
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises: what are men?

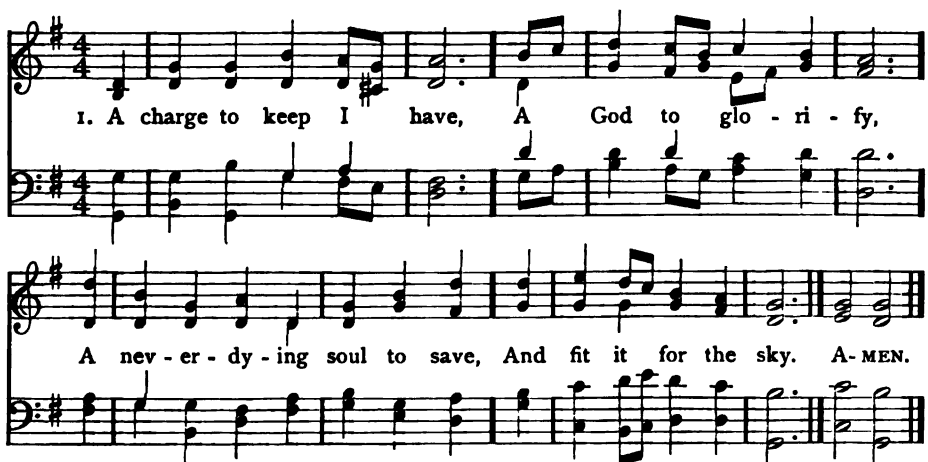
3 Go, labor on while it is day,
The world's dark night is hastening on;
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away,
It is not thus that souls are won.

4 Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray;
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.

5 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice,
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold, I come!"

Horatius Bonar, 1843

369 ST. THOMAS S. M.

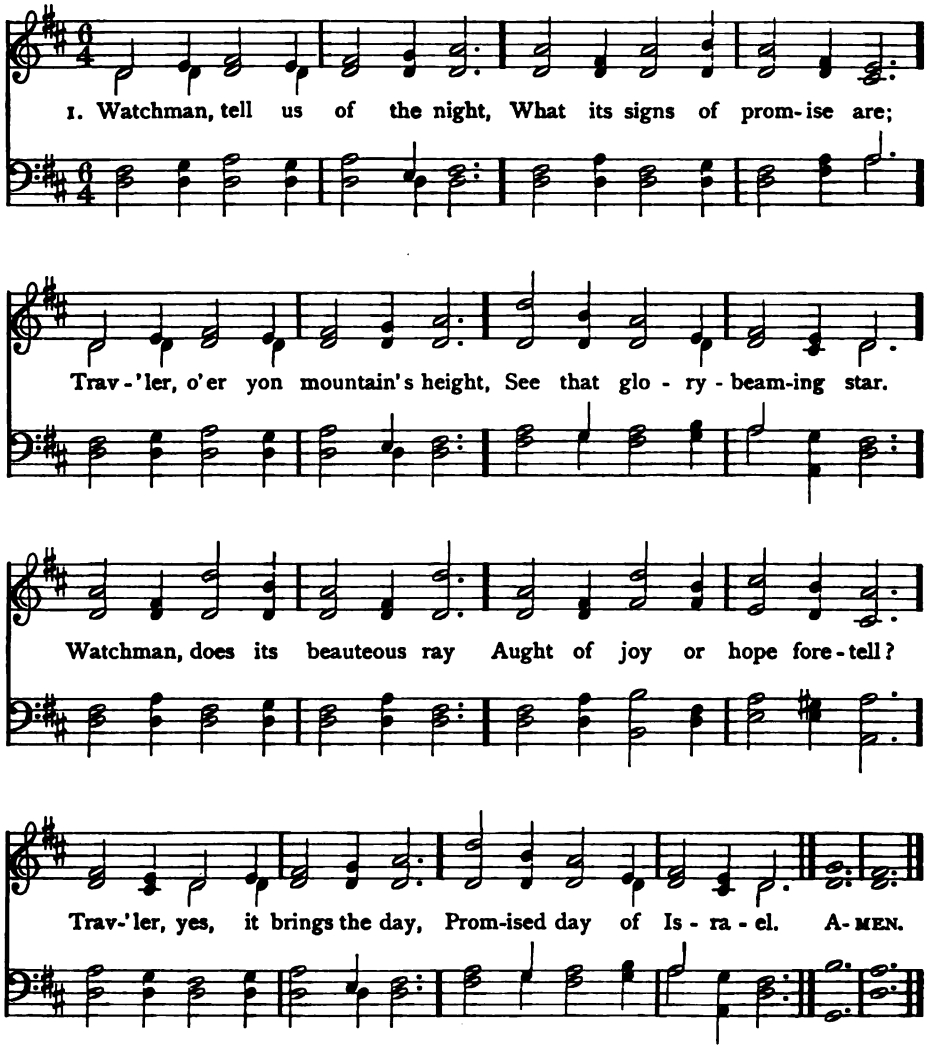
Aaron Williams, 1763

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil;
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live,
And O Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!

4 Help me to watch and pray;
Be with me in the strife;
Thine every word may I obey,
And find in Thee my life.

Charles Wesley, 1762; verse 4 alt.

370 WATCHMAN 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

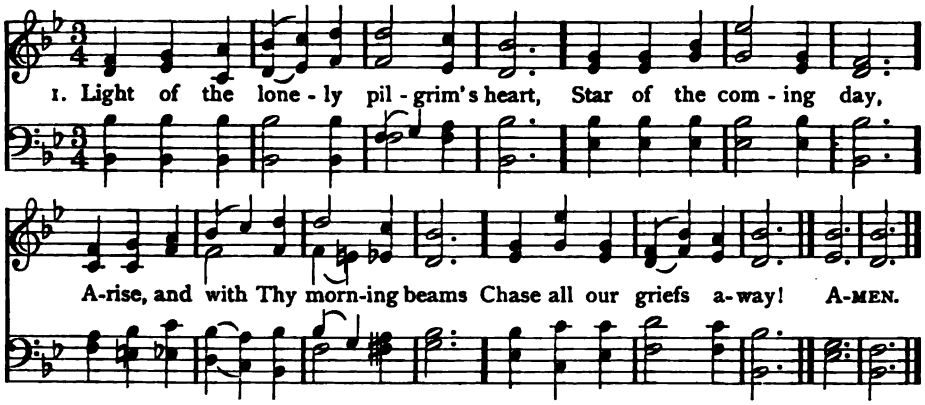
Lowell Mason, 1830

1. Watchman, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are;
Trav-'ler, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry - beam-ing star.
Watchman, does its beauteous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?
Trav-'ler, yes, it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el. A-MEN.

2 Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends:
Traveler, blessèdness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveler, ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn:
Traveler, darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveler, lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come!

John Bowring, 1825

371 EAGLEY C. M.

James Walch, 1860

1. Light of the lone - ly pil - grim's heart, Star of the com - ing day,
A-rise, and with Thy morn-ing beams Chase all our griefs a-way! A-MEN.

2 Come, blessèd Lord, bid every shore
And answering island sing
The praises of Thy royal name,
And own Thee as their king.

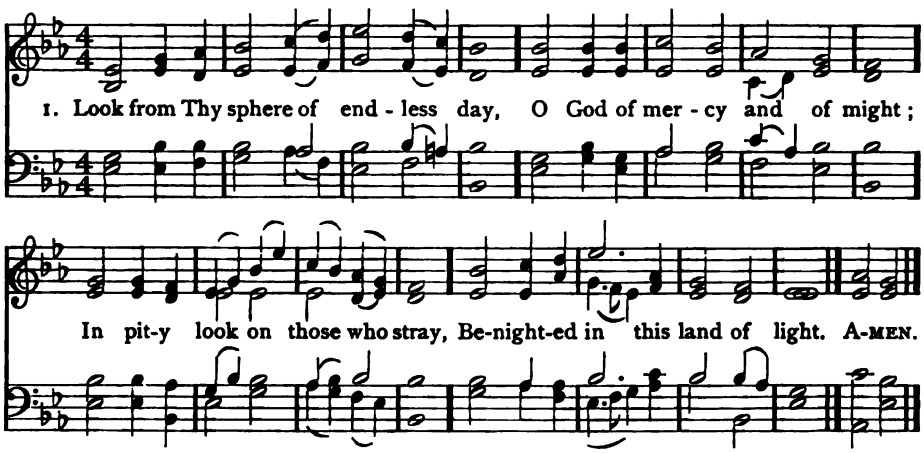
3 Bid the whole earth, responsive now
To the bright world above,
Break forth in rapturous strains of joy
In memory of Thy love.

4 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace divine;
Be Thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory Thine!

Edward Denny, 1842

372 DUKE STREET L. M.

John Hatton, 1790


1. Look from Thy sphere of end - less day, O God of mer - cy and of might;
In pit-y look on those who stray, Be-night-ed in this land of light. A-MEN.

2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the messages from Thee!

3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call
The thoughtless young, the hardened old,
A scattered, homeless flock, till all
Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold.

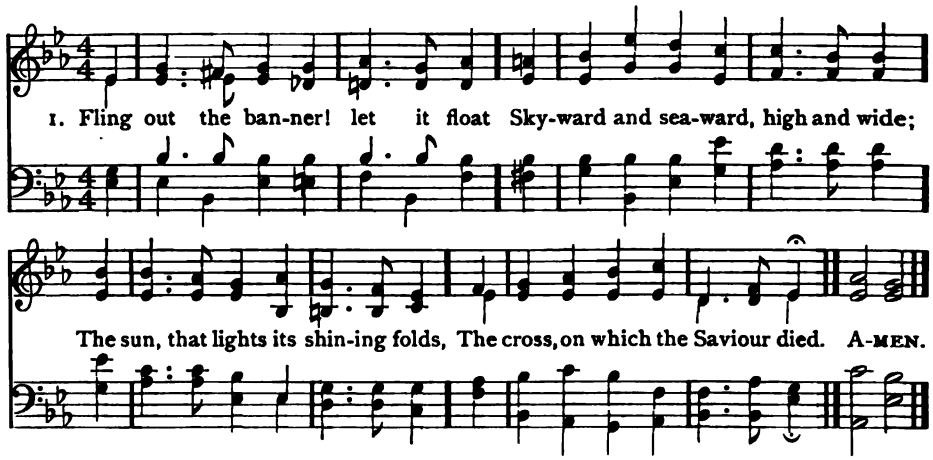
4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak,
Till faith shall dawn and doubt depart,
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
And bind and heal the broken heart.

5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,
That makes us sadden as we gaze,
Shall grow with living waters green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

William Cullen Bryant, 1859

373 WALTHAM L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872


1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
The sun, that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross, on which the Saviour died. A-MEN.

2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign:
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born
Baptize their spirits in its light.

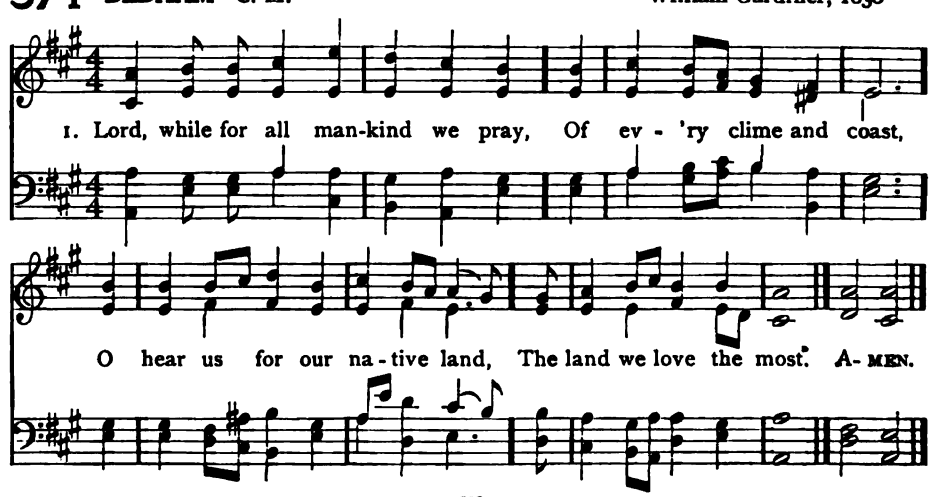
4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
And spring immortal into life.

5 Fling out the banner; let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

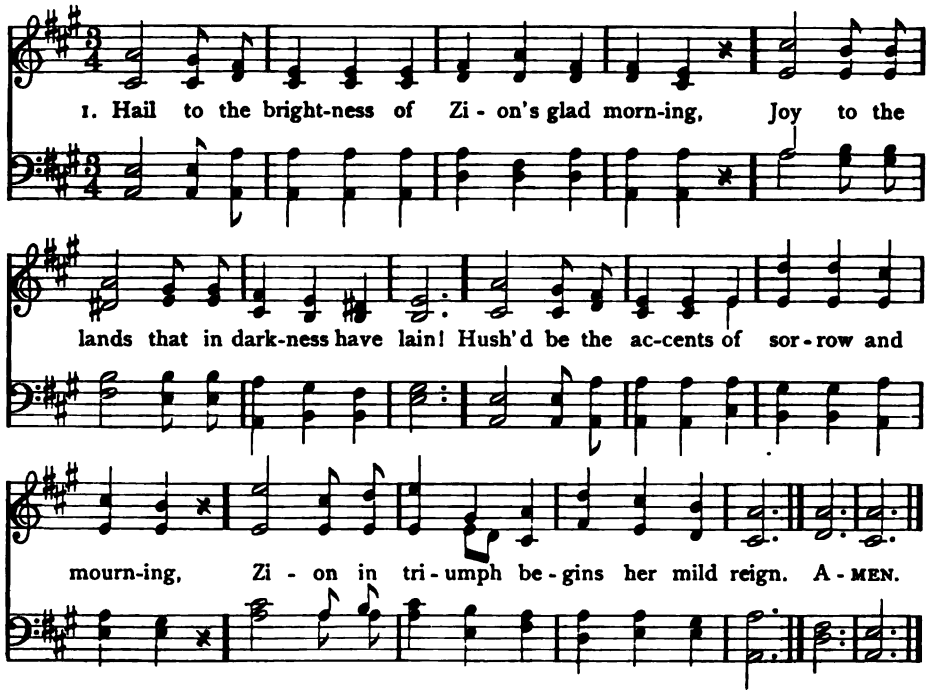
6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

George Washington Doane, 1848

374 DEDHAM C. M.

William Gardiner, 1830

375 WESLEY 11 10 11 10

Lowell Mason, 1830


1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn-ing, Joy to the
lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hush'd be the ac-cents of sor - row and
mourn-ing, Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign. A - MEN.

2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold;
Hail to the millions from bondage returning!
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.

3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing,
Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song,

4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
Fallen are the engines of war and commotion,
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

Thomas Hastings, 1832

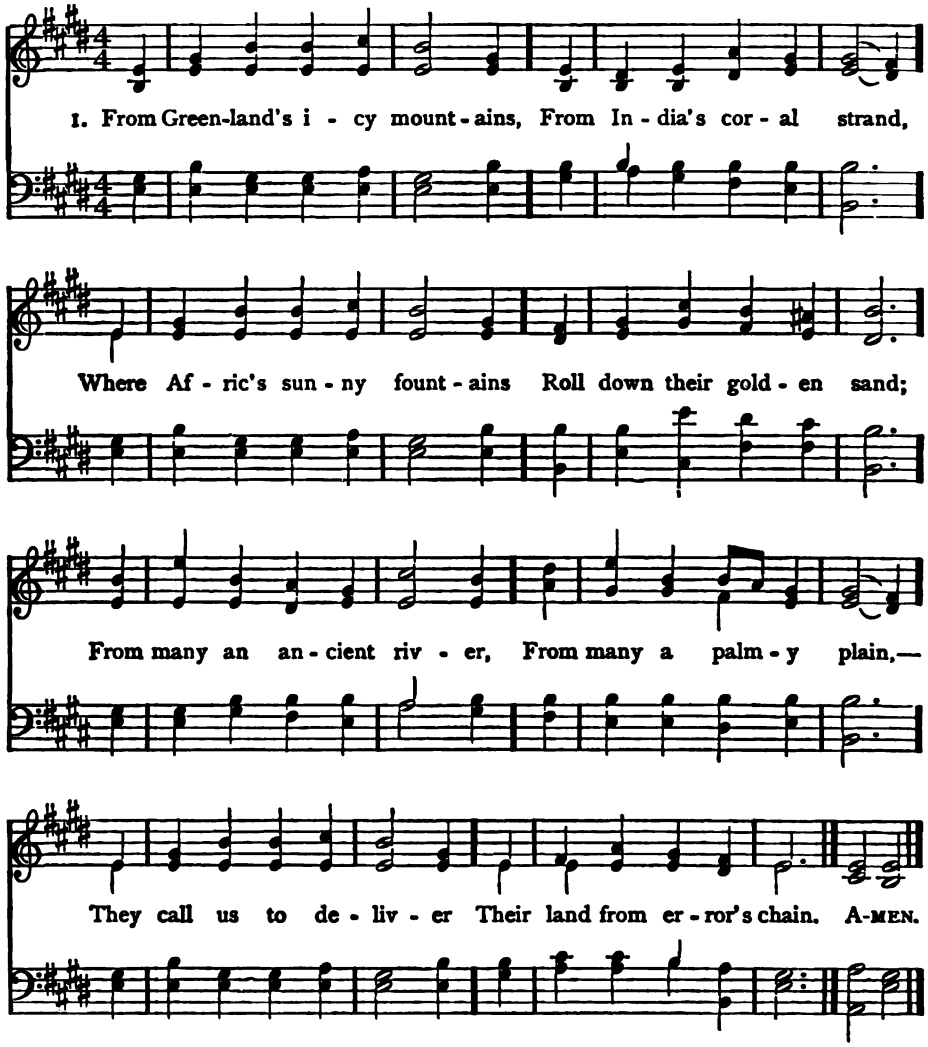
(DEDHAM)

2 O guard our shores from every foe,
With peace our borders bless,
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.

3 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee:
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

4 Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
Our country we commend;
Be Thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting Friend.

 John R. Wreford, 1837

376 MISSIONARY HYMN 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 — Lowell Mason, 1823

1. From Green-land's i - cy mount - ains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand;
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,—
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain. A-MEN.

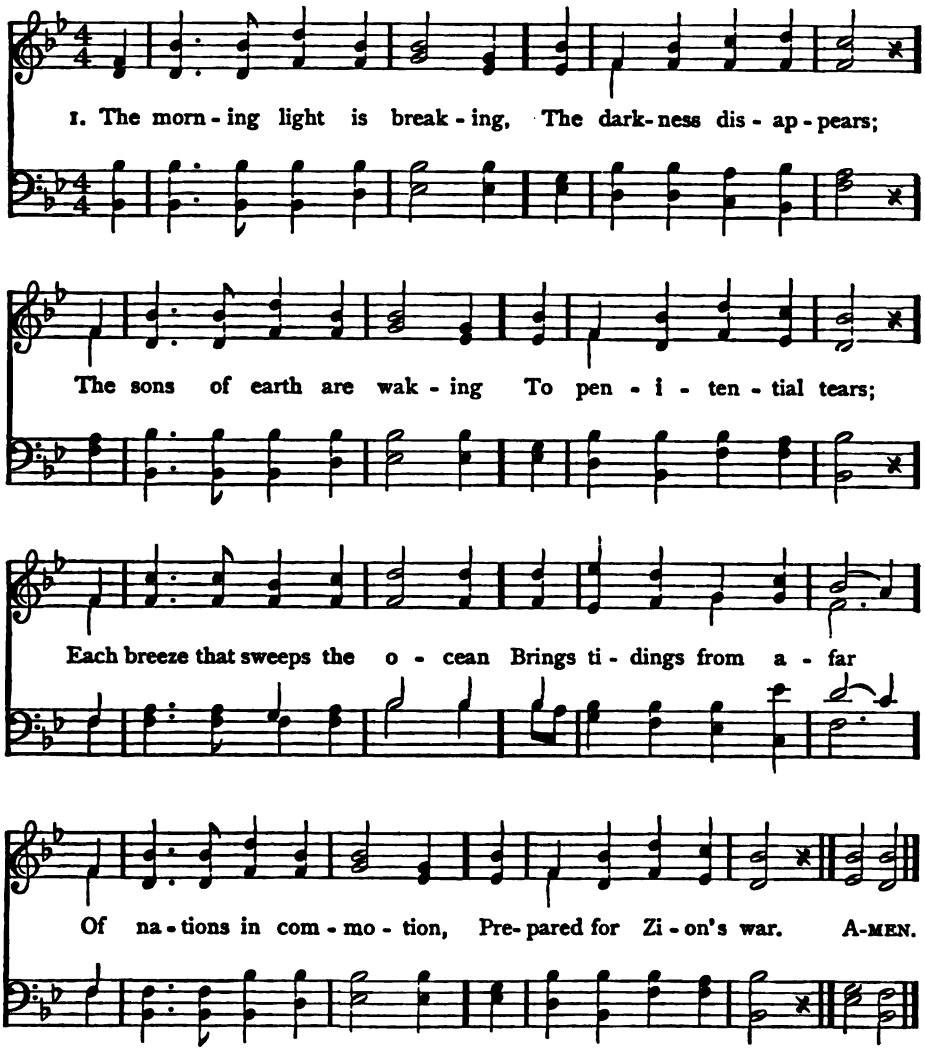
2 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

3 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

Reginald Heber, 1819

377 WEBB 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

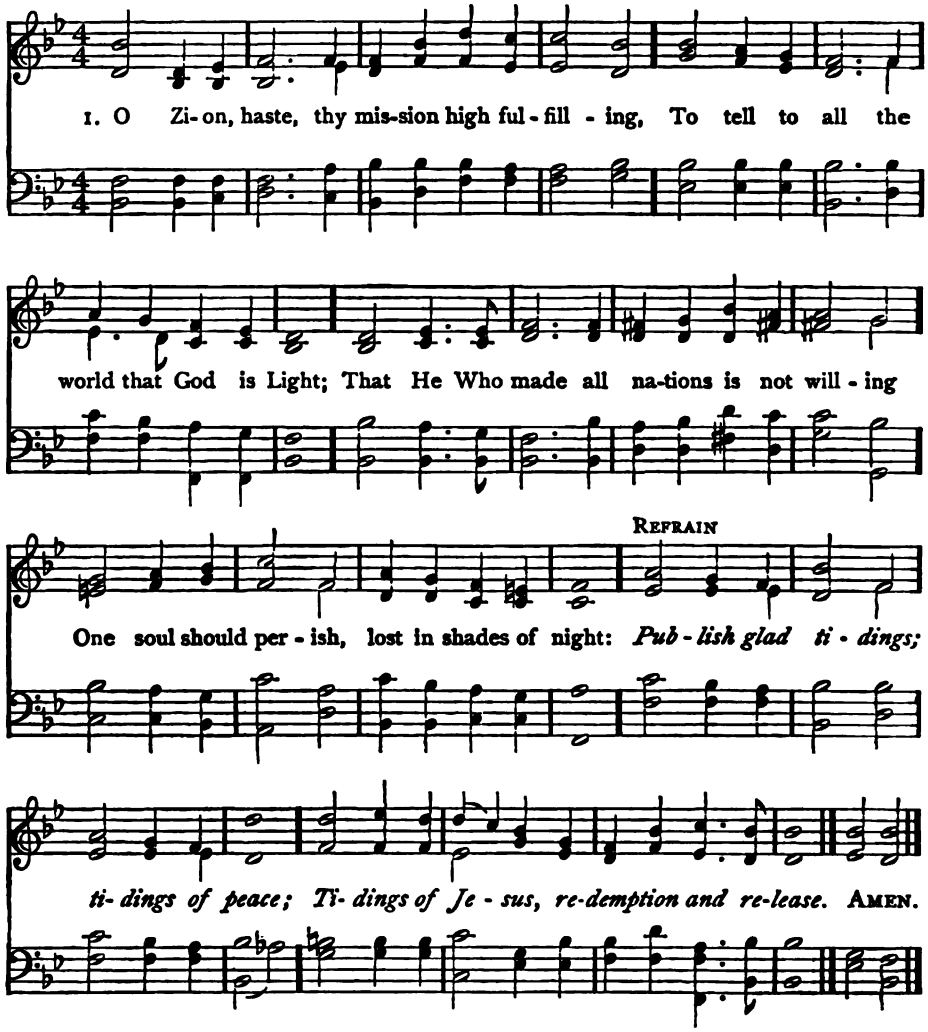
George J. Webb, 1837


1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war. A-MEN.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

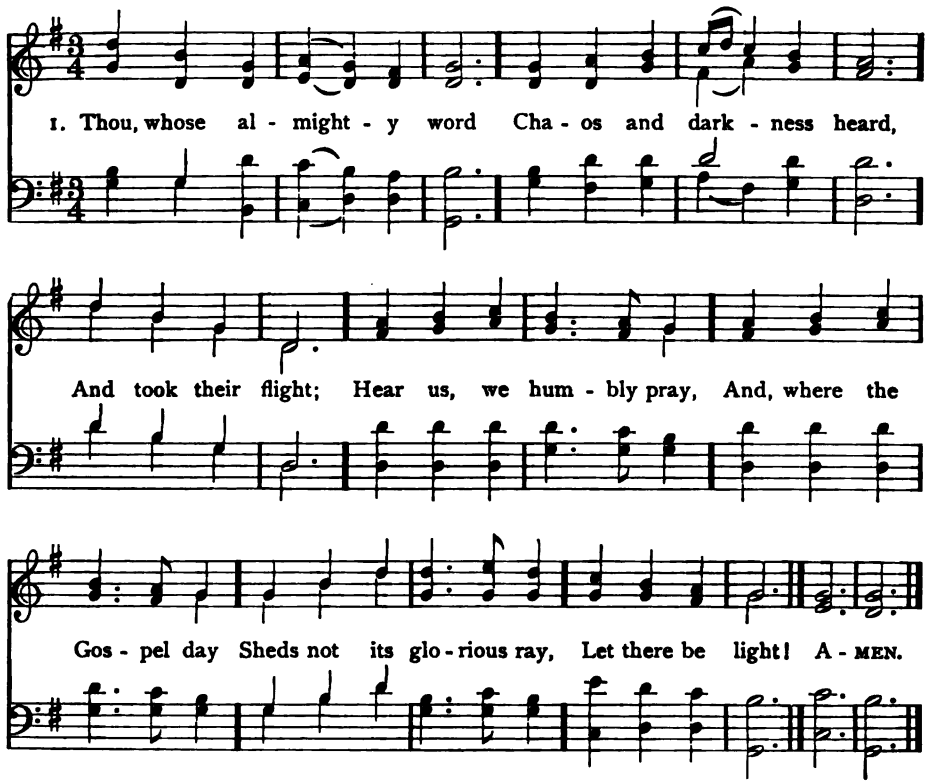
Samuel F. Smith, 1832

378 PROCLAMATION 11 10 11 10 With Refrain — James Walch, 1876

1. O Zi-on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful-fill-ing, To tell to all the
world that God is Light; That He Who made all na-tions is not will-ing
REFRAIN
One soul should per-ish, lost in shades of night: *Pub-lish glad ti-dings;*
ti-dings of peace; Ti-dings of Je-sus, re-demption and re-lease. AMEN.

2 Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win.

3 Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation
That God, in whom they live and move, is Love:
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above.

379 ITALIAN HYMN 6 6 4 6 6 6 4 — Felice de Giardini, 1769


1. Thou, whose al - might - y word Cha - os and dark - ness heard,
And took their flight; Hear us, we hum - bly pray, And, where the
Gos - pel day Sheds not its glo - rious ray, Let there be light! A - MEN.

2 Thou, who didst come to bring,
On Thy redeeming wing,
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind;
O now to all mankind
Let there be light!

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
Move on the water's face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

John Marriott, 1813

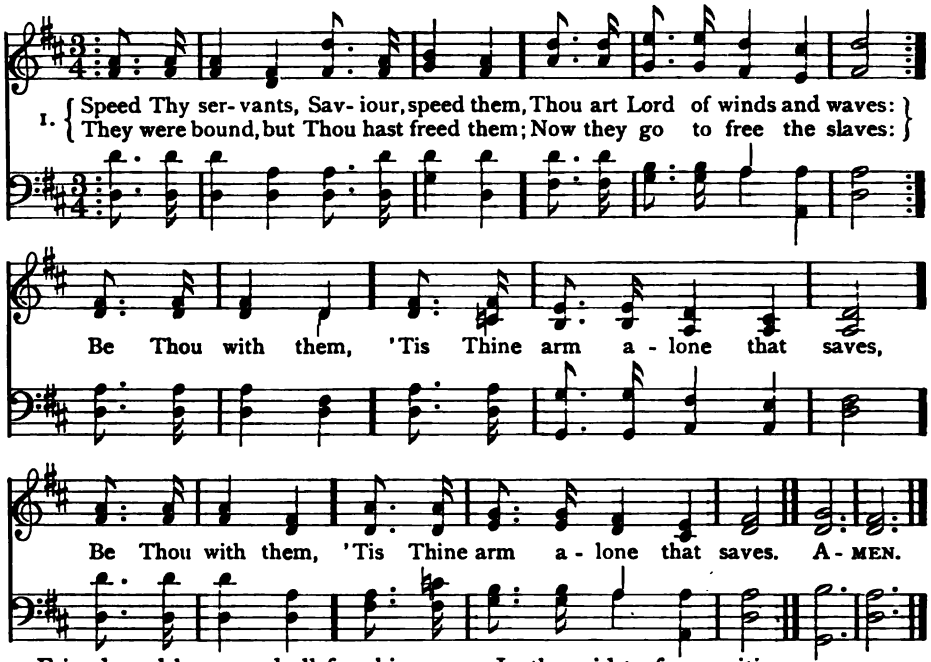
(PROCLAMATION)

4 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.

5 He comes again: O Zion, ere thou meet Him,
Make known to every heart His saving grace;
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.

Mary A. Thompson, 1870

380 ZION 8 7 8 7 4 7

Thomas Hastings, 1830

1. Speed Thy ser-vants, Sav-iour, speed them, Thou art Lord of winds and waves:
They were bound, but Thou hast freed them; Now they go to free the slaves:
Be Thou with them, 'Tis Thine arm a-lone that saves,
Be Thou with them, 'Tis Thine arm a-lone that saves. A-MEN.

2 Friends and home and all forsaking,
Lord, they go at Thy command;
As their stay Thy promise taking,
While they traverse sea and land:
O be with them,
Lead them safely by the hand.

3 Where no fruit appears to cheer them,
And they seem to toil in vain,
Then in mercy, Lord, draw near them,
Then their sinking hopes sustain:
Thus supported,
Let their zeal revive again.

4 In the midst of opposition,
Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee;
When success attains their mission,
Let Thy servants humbler be:
Never leave them,
Till Thy face in heaven they see;

5 There to reap, in joy for ever,
Fruit that grows from seed here sown;
There to be with Him, who never
Ceases to preserve His own,
And with gladness,
Give the praise to Him alone.

Thomas Kelly, 1806

381 ZION 8 7 8 7 4 7

1 On the mountain's top appearing,
Lo! the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion long in hostile lands;
Mourning captive,
God himself shall loose thy bands.

2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning,
Zion still is well beloved.

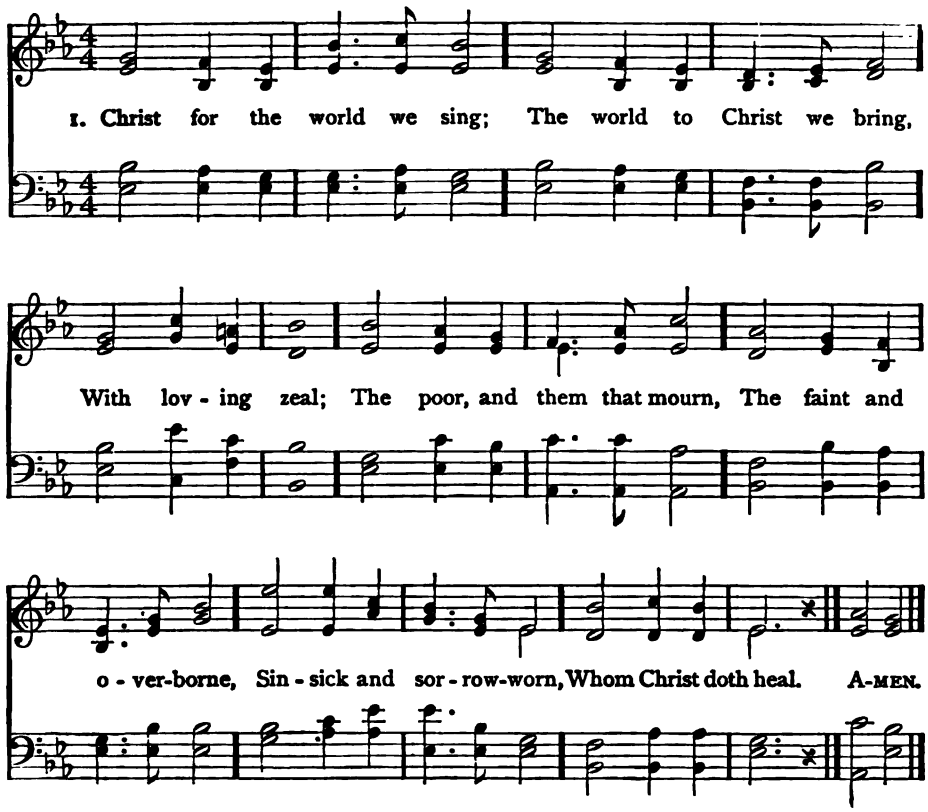
3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He Himself appears thy friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee;
Here their boasts and triumphs end;
Great deliverance
Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

4 Enemies no more shall trouble;
All thy wrongs shall be redressed;
For thy shame thou shalt have double,
In thy Maker's favor blessed;
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest.

Thomas Kelly, 1806

382 CUTTING 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

William F. Sherwin, (1826–1888)


1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and
o - ver-borne, Sin - sick and sor - row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal. A-MEN.

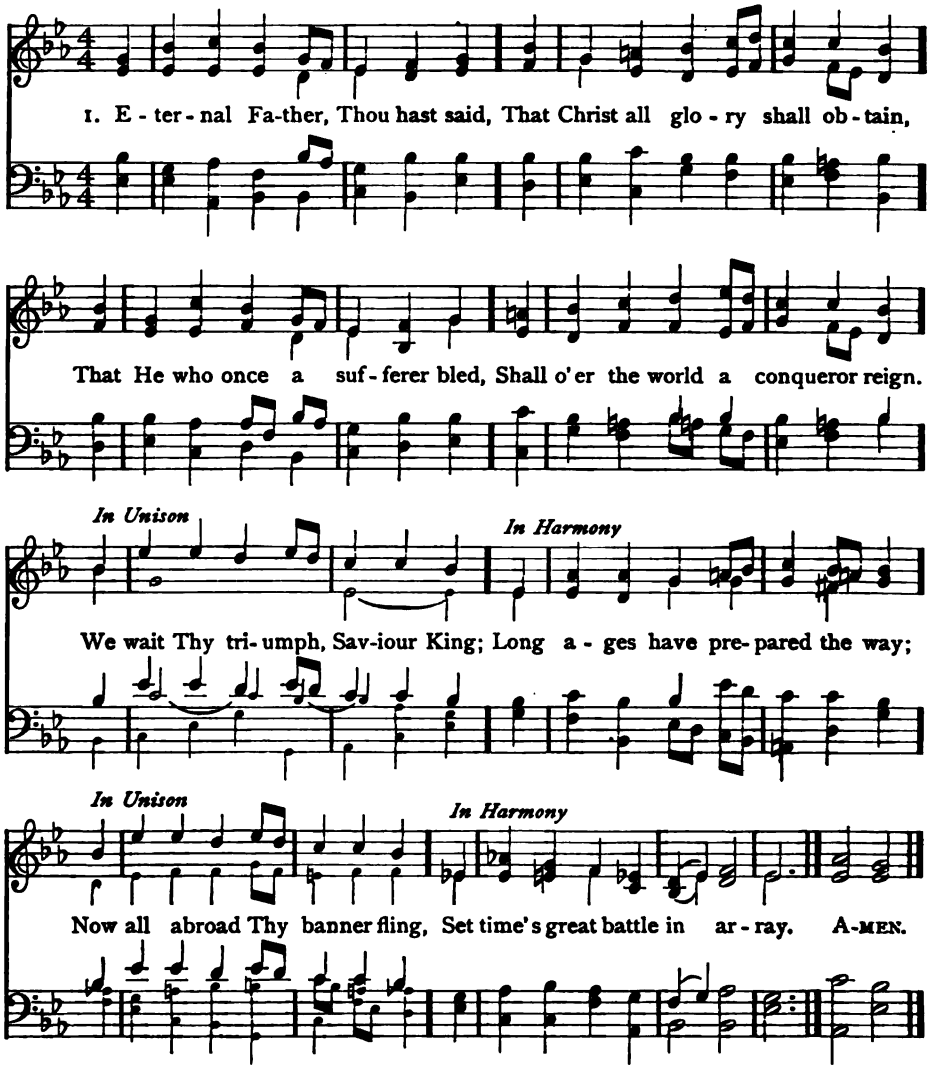
2 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With fervent prayer;
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passion tossed,
Redeemed, at countless cost,
From dark despair.

3 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With one accord;
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord.

4 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With joyful song;
The new-born souls, whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.

Samuel Wolcott, 1869

383 KOENIG L. M. D.

Joseph Barnby, 1872

1. E - ter - nal Fa-ther, Thou hast said, That Christ all glo - ry shall ob - tain,
That He who once a suf - ferer bled, Shall o'er the world a conqueror reign.
In Unison
In Harmony
We wait Thy tri- umph, Sav-iour King; Long a - ges have pre- pared the way;
In Unison
In Harmony
Now all abroad Thy banner fling, Set time's great battle in ar - ray. A-MEN.

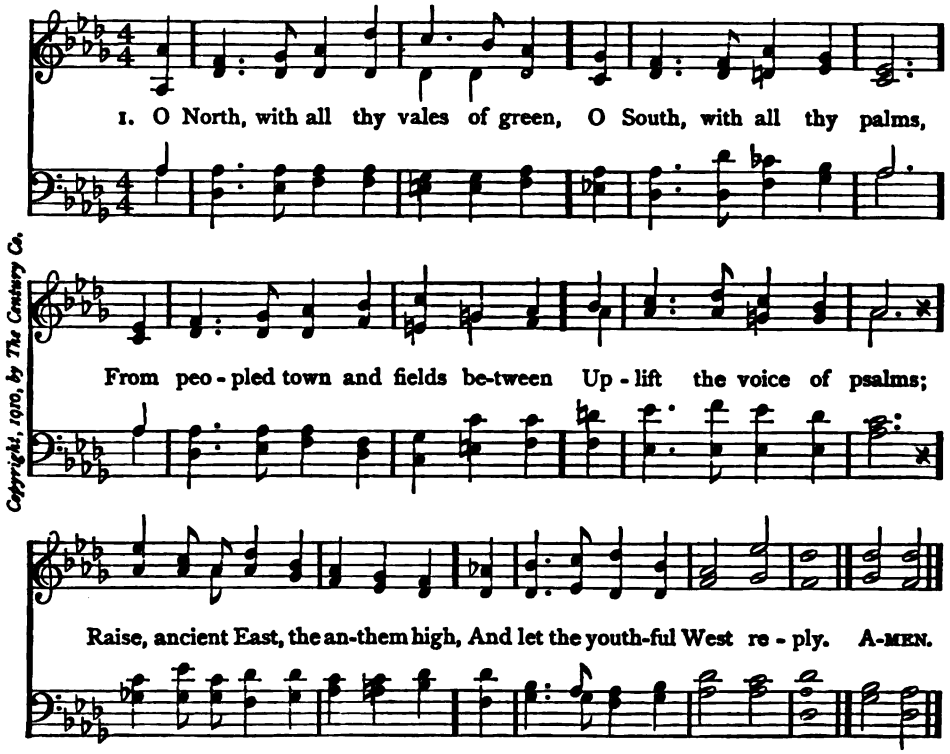
2 The hosts are mustered to the field,
The Cross! the Cross! their battle-call,
The old grim towers of darkness yield,
And soon shall totter to their fall.
On mountain tops the watch-fires glow,
Where scattered wide the watchmen stand;
Voice echoes voice, and onward flow
The joyous shouts, from land to land.

3 O fill Thy church with faith and power,
Bid her long night of weeping cease,
To groaning nations haste the hour
Of life and freedom, light and peace!
Come, Spirit, make Thy wonders known,
Fulfil the Father's high decree;
Then earth, the might of hell o'erthrown,
Shall keep her last great Jubilee.

Ray Palmer, 1860

384 MONTCLAIR 8 6 8 6 8 8

Raymond Huntington Woodman, 1910


1. O North, with all thy vales of green, O South, with all thy palms,
From peo - pled town and fields be-tween Up - lift the voice of psalms;
Raise, ancient East, the an-them high, And let the youth-ful West re - ply. A-MEN.

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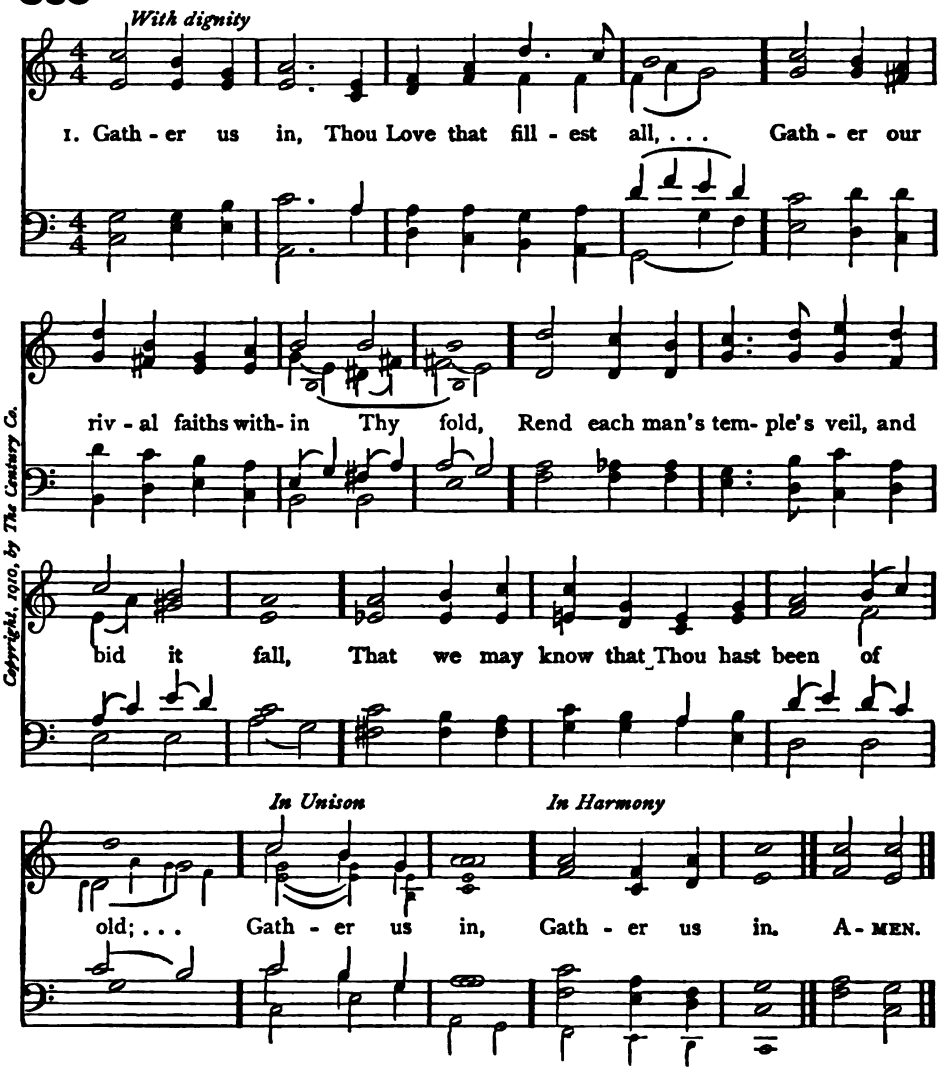
2 Lo, in the clouds of heaven appears
God's well-beloved Son;
He brings a train of brighter years;
His kingdom is begun;
He comes a guilty world to bless
With mercy, truth, and righteousness.

3 O Father, haste the promised hour
When at His feet shall lie
All rule, authority, and power
Beneath the ample sky,
When He shall reign from pole to pole,
The Lord of every human soul.

3 When all shall heed the words He said
Amid their daily cares,
And by the loving life He led
Shall seek to pattern theirs;
And He who conquered death shall win
The nobler conquest over sin.

William Cullen Bryant, 1869

385 WHITNEY 10 10 10 10 4 4

Mark Andrews, 1910

With dignity
1. Gath - er us in, Thou Love that fill - est all, . . . Gath - er our
riv - al faiths with- in Thy fold, Rend each man's tem- ple's veil, and
bid it fall, That we may know that Thou hast been of
In Unison
In Harmony
old; . . . Gath - er us in, Gath - er us in. A - MEN.

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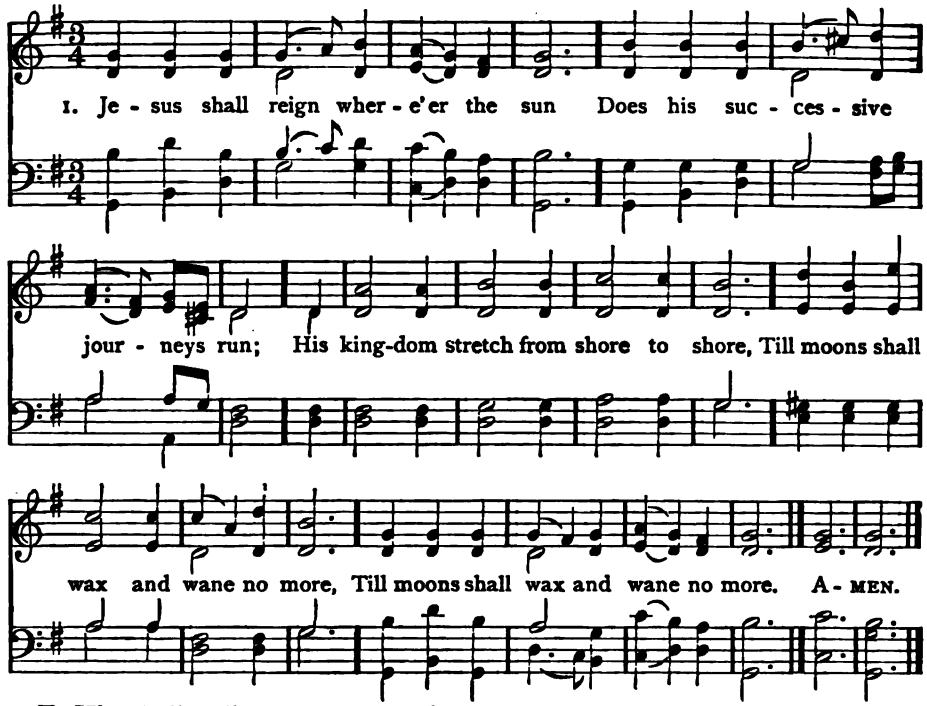
2 Gather us in: we worship only Thee;
In varied names we stretch a common hand;
In diverse forms a common soul we see;
In many ships we seek one spirit-land;
Gather us in.

3 Each sees one color of Thy rainbow-light,
Each looks upon one tint and calls it heaven;
Thou art the fulness of our partial sight;
We are not perfect till we find the seven;
Gather us in.

386 PARK STREET L. M.

Frederick M. A. Venua, 1810


1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive
jour - neys run; His king-dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall
wax and wane no more, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. A - MEN.

2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Isaac Watts, 1719

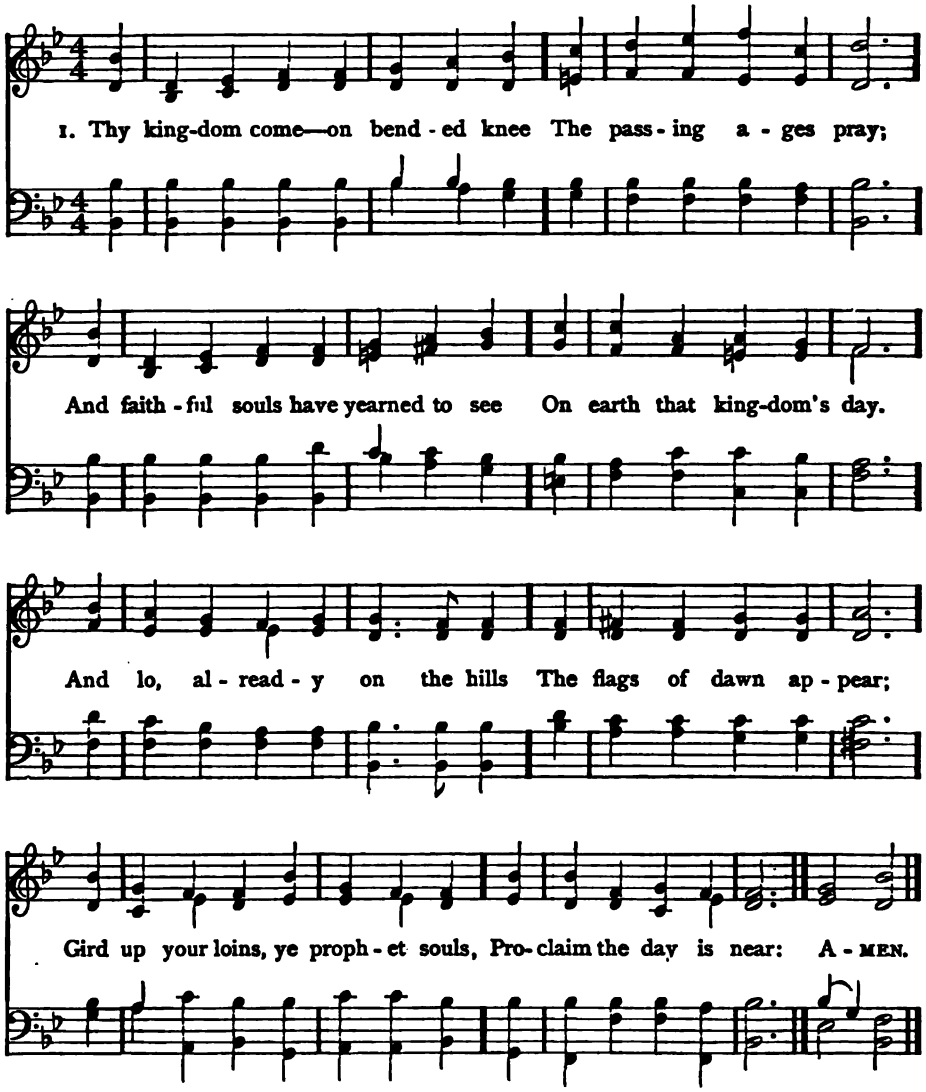
(WHITNEY)

4 Thine is the mystic life great India craves
Thine is the Parsee's sin destroying beam,
Thine is the Buddhist's rest from tossing waves,
Thine is the empire of vast China's dream;
Gather us in.

5 Some seek a Father in the heavens above,
Some ask a human image to adore;
Some crave a spirit vast as life and love:
Within Thy mansions we have all and more;
Gather us in.

George Matheson, 1890

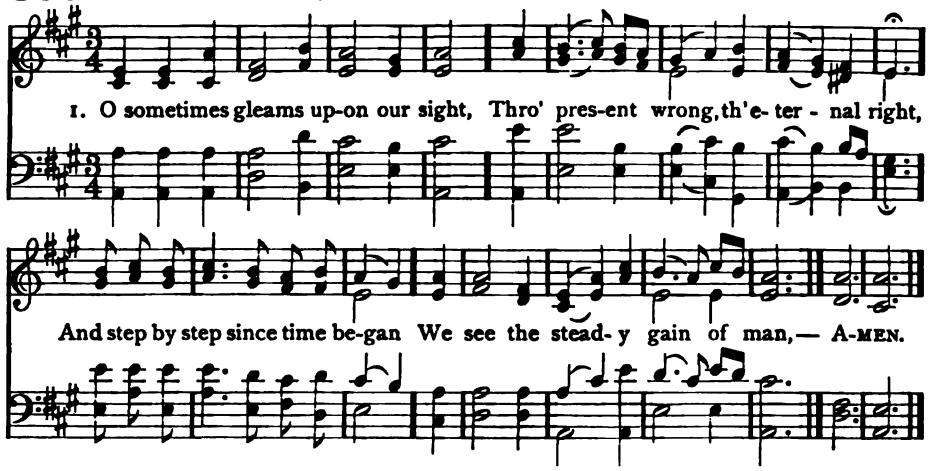
387 FILIUS DEI C. M. D.

Alfred R. Gaul, 1859

1. Thy king-dom come—on bend-ed knee The pass-ing a-ges pray;
And faith-ful souls have yearned to see On earth that king-dom's day.
And lo, al-read-y on the hills The flags of dawn ap-pear;
Gird up your loins, ye proph-et souls, Pro-claim the day is near: A-MEN.

2 The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be clothed with might,
And every hurt be healed:
When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
Shall walk the earth abroad,—
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God.

Frederick L. Hosmer, 1891

388 MIGDOL L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1841

1. O sometimes gleams up-on our sight, Thro' pres-ent wrong, th'e-ter - nal right,
And step by step since time be-gan We see the stead- y gain of man,— A-MEN.

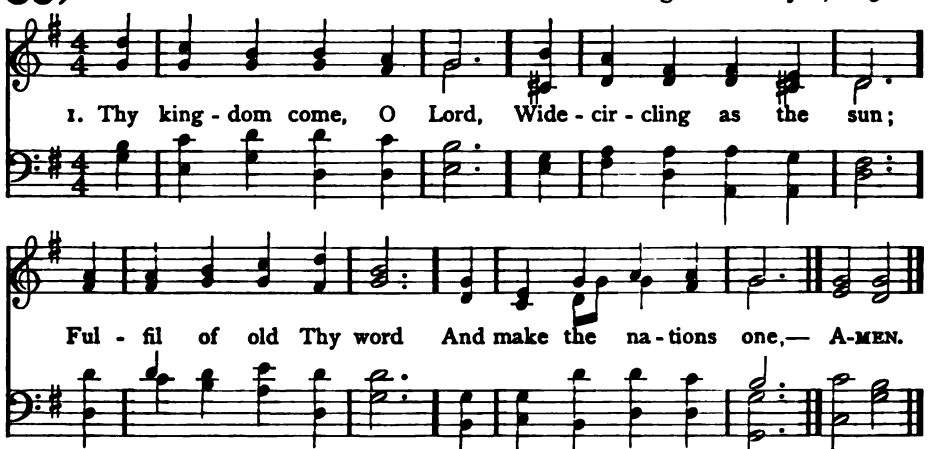
2 That all of good the past hath had
Remains to make our own time glad,
Our common daily life divine,
And every land a Palestine.

3 Through the harsh noises of our day,
A low, sweet prelude finds its way;
Thro' clouds of doubt and creeds of fear
A light is breaking calm and clear.

4 Henceforth my heart shall sigh no more
For olden time and holier shore;
God's love and blessing, then and there,
Are now and here and everywhere.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1852

389 ST. CECILIA 6 6 6 6

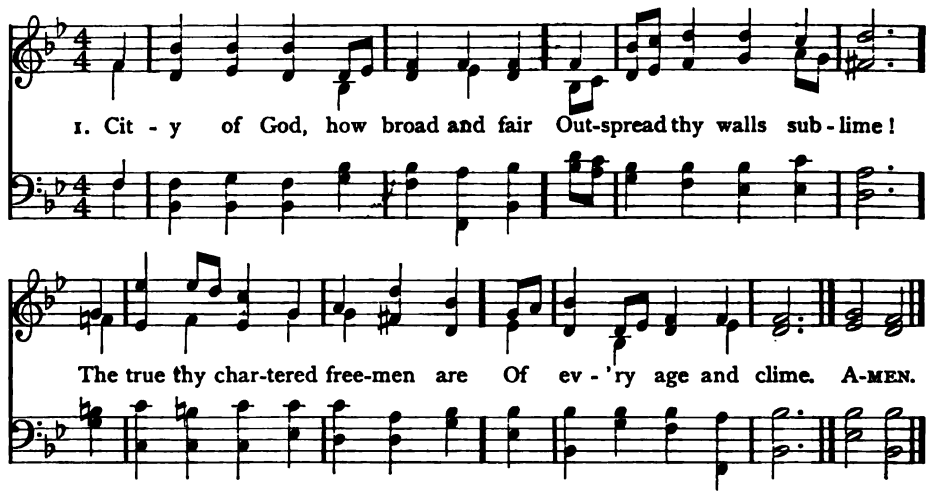
Leighton G. Hayne, 1863

2 One in the bond of peace,
The service glad and free
Of truth and righteousness,
Of love and equity.

3 Speed, speed the longed-for time
Foretold by raptured seers—
The prophecy sublime,
The hope of all the years—

4 Till rise at last, to span
Its firm foundations broad,
The commonwealth of man,
The city of our God.

Frederick L. Hosmer, 1904

390 MIRFIELD C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1872

2 One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast high intent,
One working band, one harvest-song,
One King Omnipotent,

3 How purely hath thy speech come down
From man's primeval youth;
How grandly hath thine empire grown
Of freedom, love, and truth!

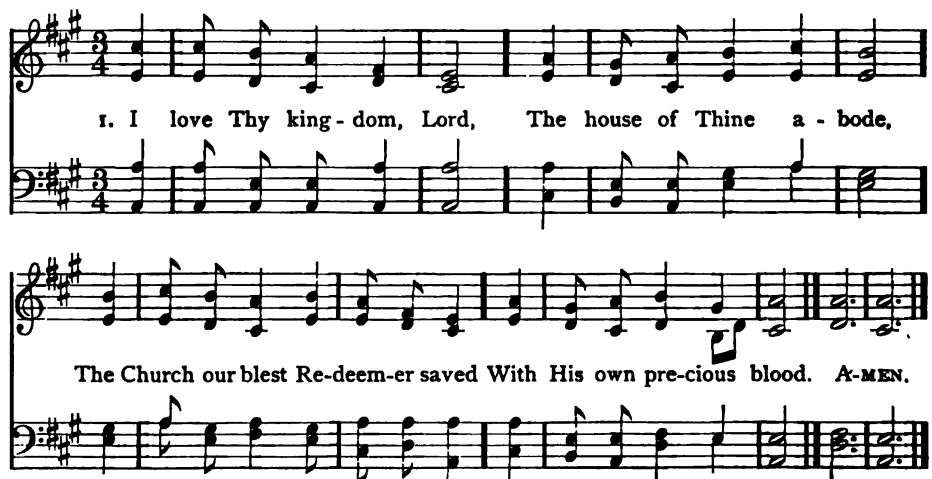
4 How gleam thy watchfires through the night
With never-fainting ray!
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!

5 In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands:
Unharmed upon the eternal Rock
The eternal city stands.

Samuel Johnson, 1860

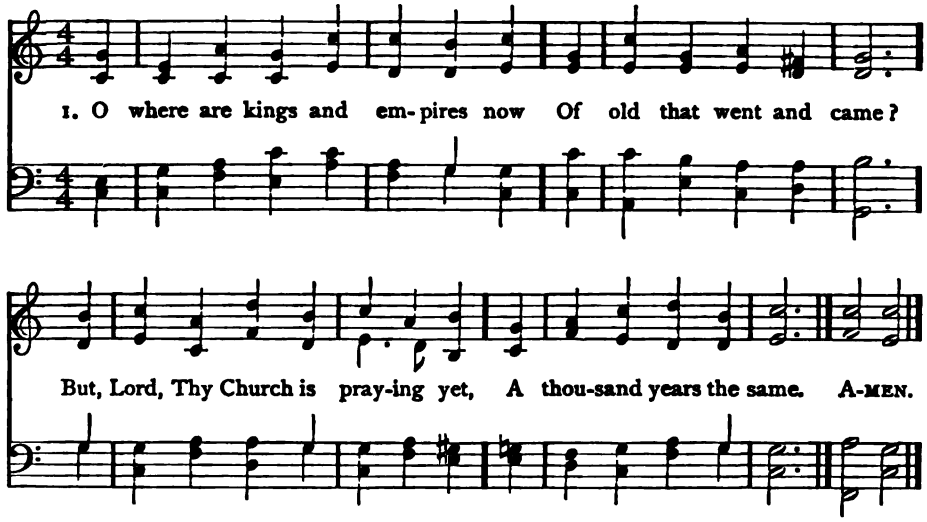
391 STATE STREET S. M.

Jonathan C. Woodman, 1844



392 ST. ANNE C. M.

William Croft, 1708


1. O where are kings and em-pires now Of old that went and came?
But, Lord, Thy Church is pray-ing yet, A thou-sand years the same. A-MEN.

2 We mark her goodly battlements,
And her foundations strong;
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

3 For not like kingdoms of the world
Thy holy church, O God,
Though earthquake shocks are threaten-
And tempests are abroad; [ing her,

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

A. Cleveland Coxe, 1839

(STATE STREET)

2 I love Thy Church, O God;
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend,
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

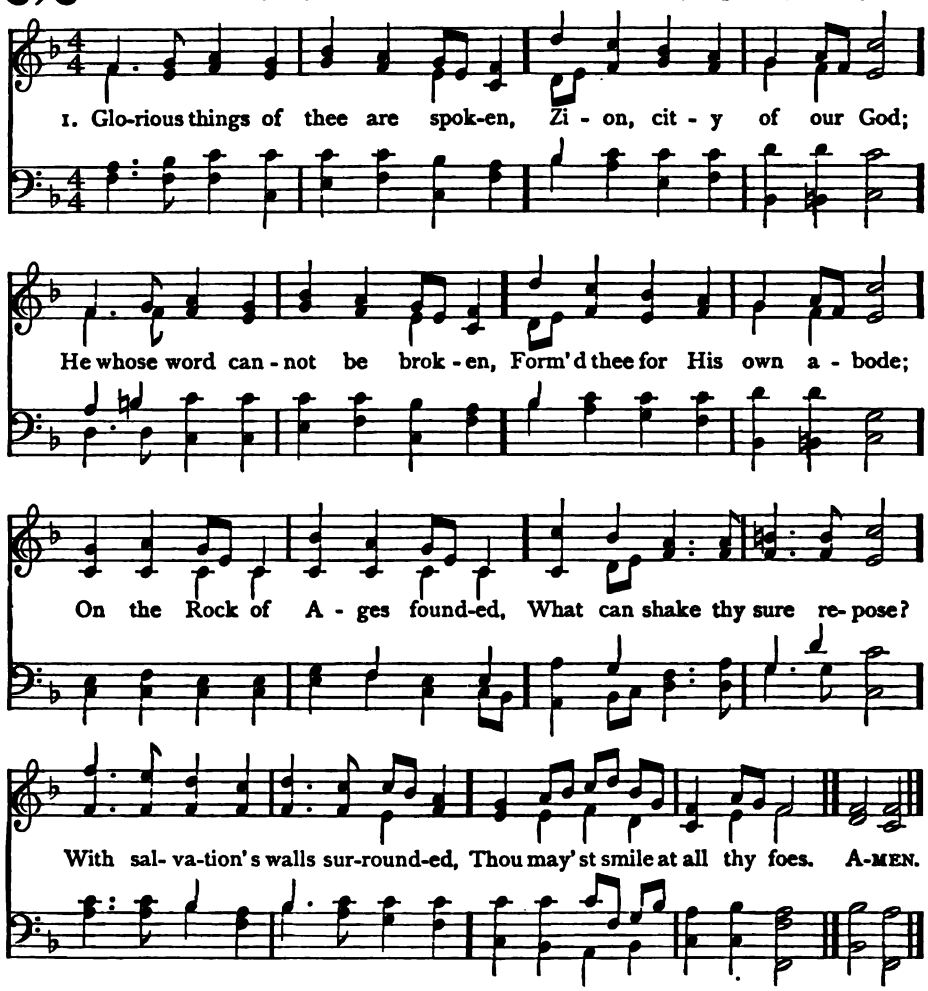
4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

Timothy Dwight, 1800

393 AUSTRIA 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797

1. Glo-rious things of thee are spok-en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
He whose word can - not be brok - en, Form'd thee for His own a - bode;
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
With sal- va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes. A-MEN.

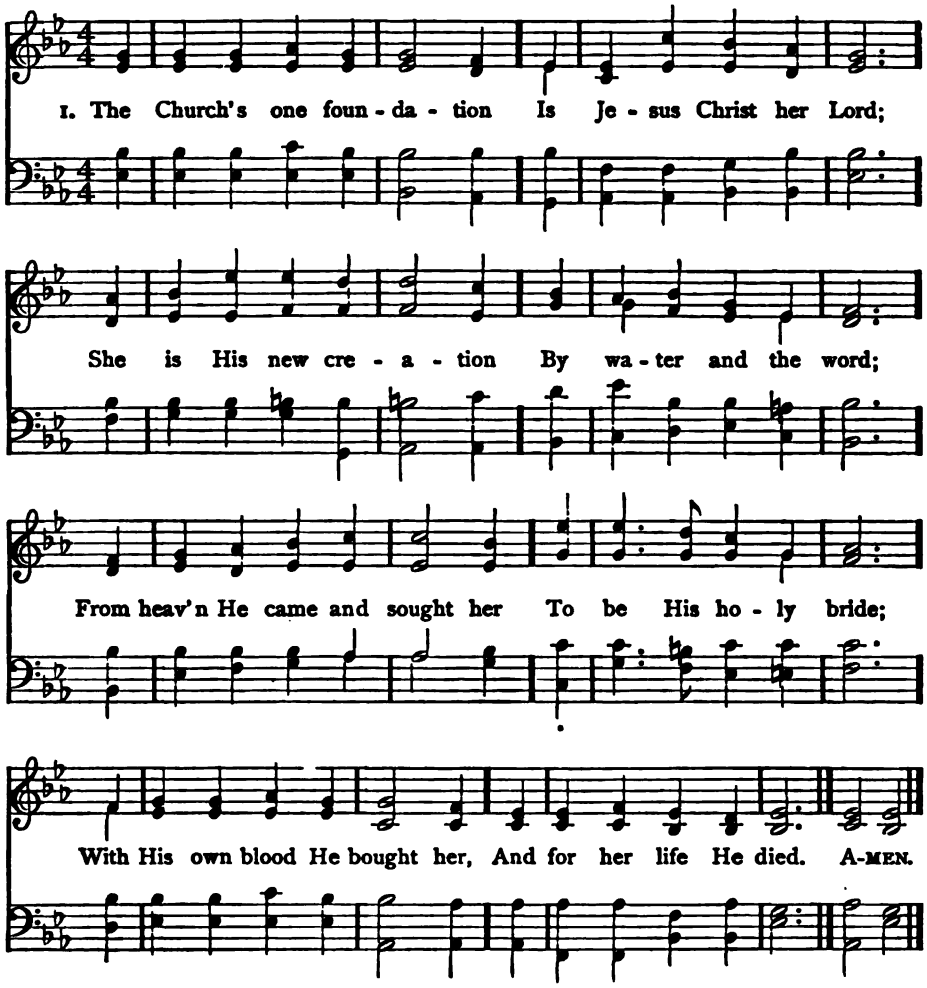
2 See, the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t'assuage
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near;
Thus deriving from their banner,
Light by night, and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray,

4 Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.
'Tis His love His people raises
Over self to reign as kings:
And as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.

John Newton, 1779

394 AURELIA 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;
From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A-MEN.

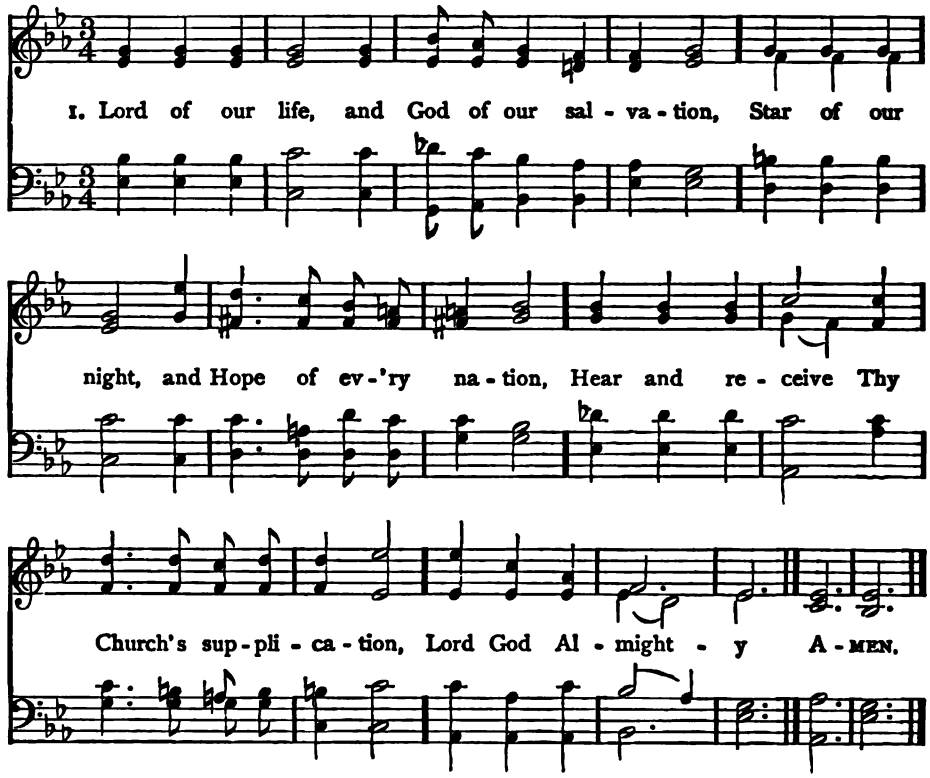
2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

4 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won;
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace, that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

Samuel J. Stone, 1866

395 CLOISTERS 11 11 11 5

Joseph Barnby, 1868

1. Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our
night, and Hope of ev - 'ry na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy
Church's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God Al - might - y A - MEN.

2 See 'round Thine ark the hungry billows curling,
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling;
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

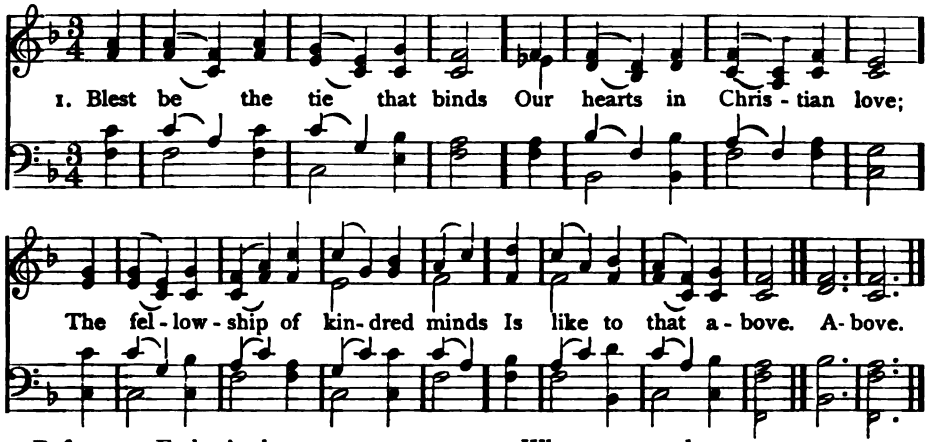
3 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth;
Lord, Thou canst save when sin itself assaileth;
Christ, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell prevaileth:
Grant us Thy peace, Lord:

4 Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging:
Calm Thy foes' raging.

5 Grant us Thy help till backward they are driven;
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven;
Grant peace on earth, or, after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven.

Matthäus A. von Löwenstern, 1644; Tr. by Philip Pusey, 1840

396 DENNIS S. M.

Arr. fr. Hans G. Nägeli, by Lowell Mason, 1845

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

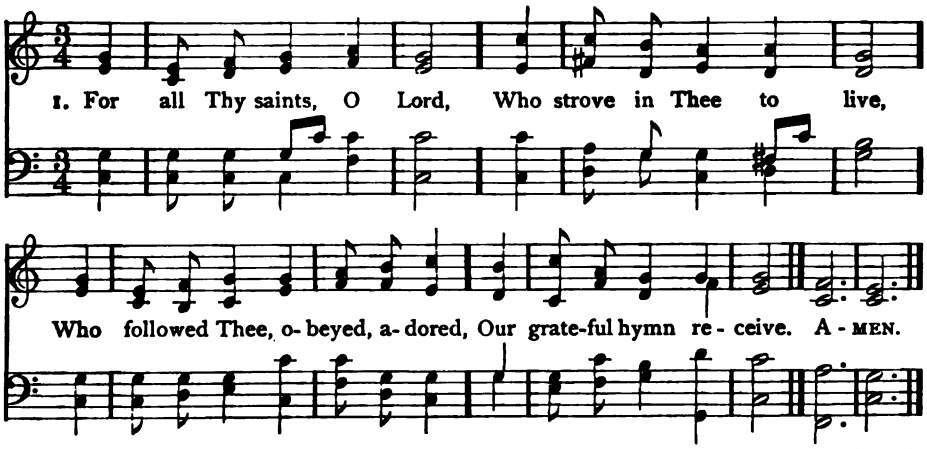
3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

John Fawcett, 1782

397 BOYLSTON S. M.

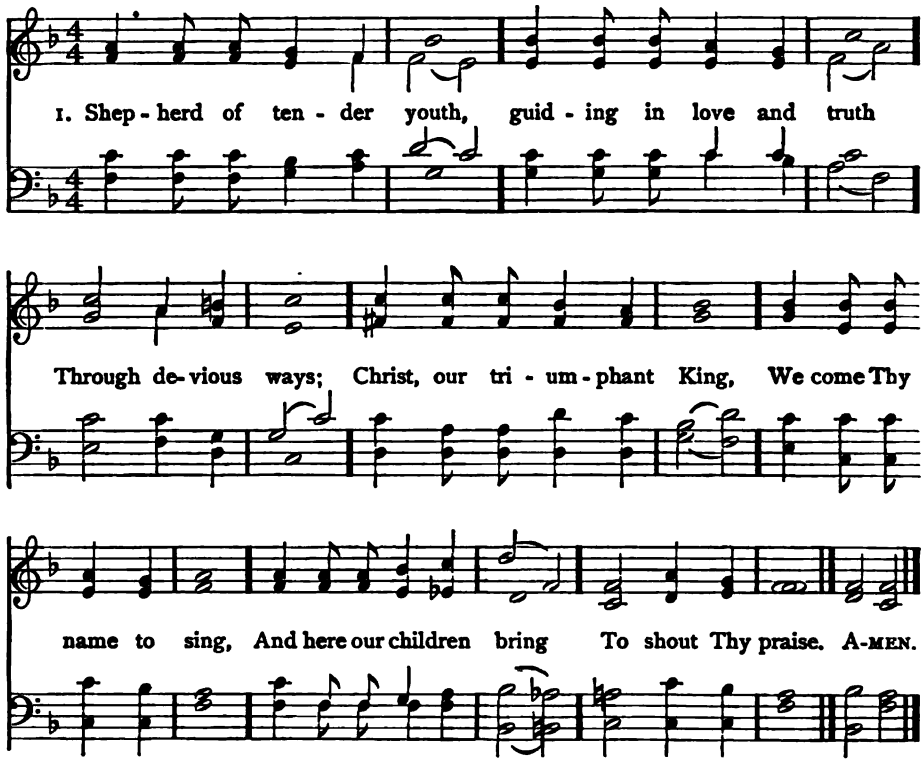
Lowell Mason, 1832

2 For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Thee their great reward,
And strove in Thee to die.

3 They all in life and death,
With Thee, their Lord, in view,
Learned from Thy Holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.

4 For this Thy name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in Thee.

Richard Mant, (1776–1848)

398 KIRBY BEDON 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

Edward Bunnett, 1887

1. Shep - herd of ten - der youth, guid - ing in love and truth
Through de-vious ways; Christ, our tri - um - phant King, We come Thy
name to sing, And here our children bring To shout Thy praise. A-MEN.

2 Thou art our holy Lord,
The all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife;
Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

3 Thou art the Great High Priest;
Thou hast prepared the feast
Of heavenly love:
In all our mortal pain
None call on Thee in vain;
Help Thou dost not disdain,
Help from above.

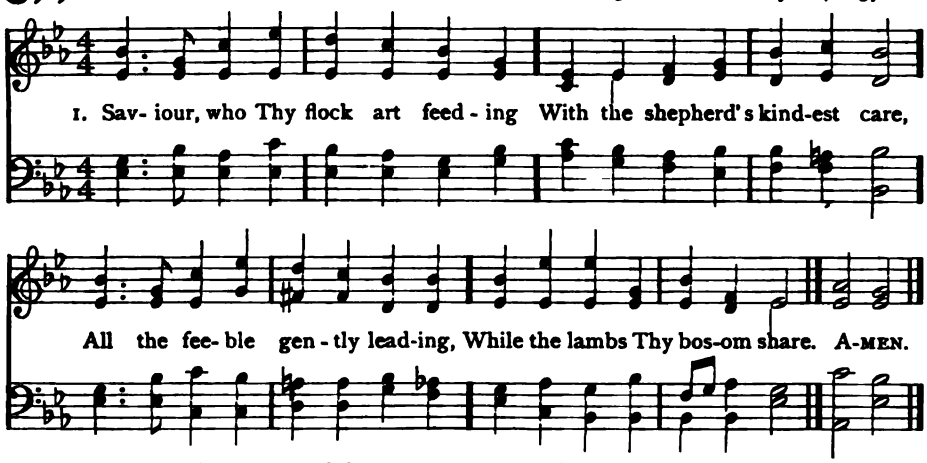
4 Ever be Thou our Guide,
Our Shepherd and our Pride,
Our Staff and Song;
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
By Thy perennial word,
Lead us where Thou hast trod;
Make our faith strong.

5 So now, and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing;
Children, and the glad throng
Who to Thy church belong,
Unite and swell the song
To Christ our King.

This beautiful hymn from the third book of Clement of Alexandria, is said to be the earliest known hymn of the Primitive Christian Church about (200) Tr. by Henry Martyn Dexter, 1846

399 ST. OSWALD 8 7 8 7

John Bacchus Dykes, 1857


1. Sav- iour, who Thy flock art feed - ing With the shepherd's kind-est care,
All the fee- ble gen - tly lead-ing, While the lambs Thy bos-om share. A-MEN.

2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
There, we know, Thy word believing,
Only there secure from harm.

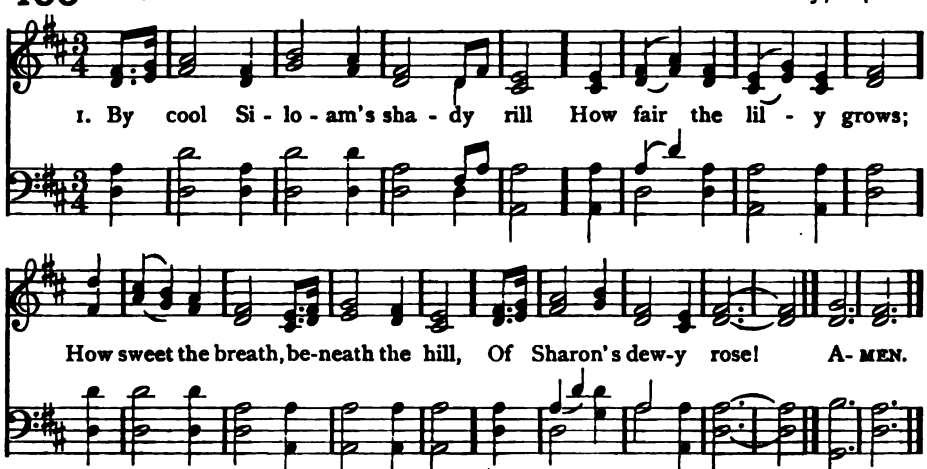
3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them through life's dangerous way.

4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place,
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

William A. Mühlenberg, 1826

400 SILOAM C. M.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1842



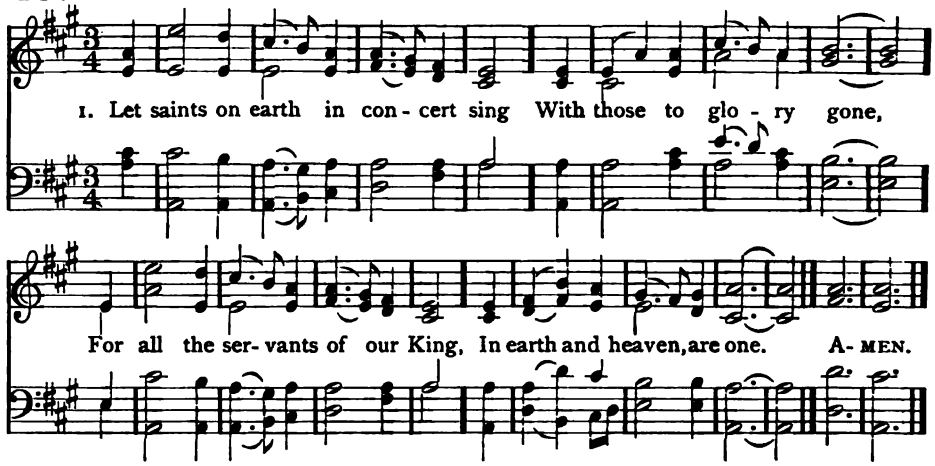
2 Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

3 O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years with changeless virtue crowned,
Were all alike divine:

4 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

Reginald Heber, 1827

401 BOARDMAN C. M.

L. Devereux, Arr. by George Kingsley, 1853

1. Let saints on earth in con - cert sing With those to glo - ry gone,
For all the ser- vants of our King, In earth and heaven, are one. A- MEN.

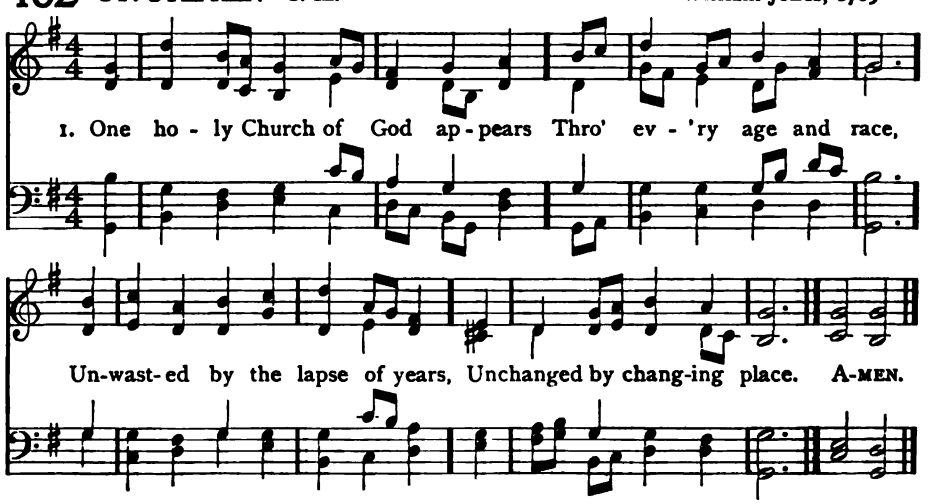
2 One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church above, beneath;
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

3 One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

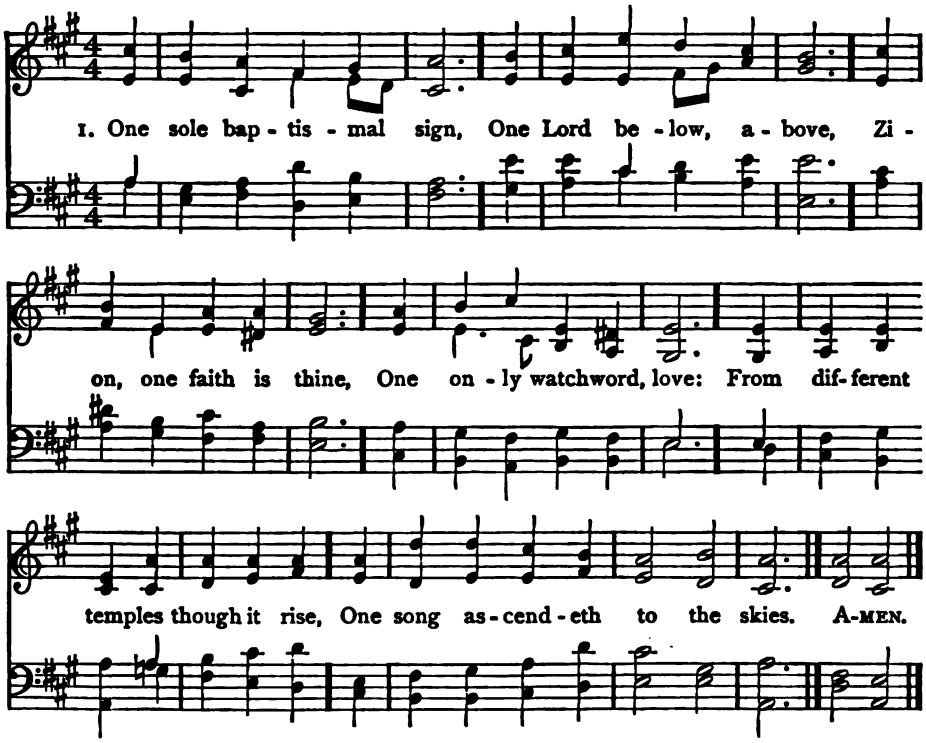
4 Lord Jesus, be our constant guide;
And, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
And bring us safe to heaven.

Charles Wesley, 1759

402 ST. STEPHEN C. M.

William Jones, 1789

403 ST. GODRIC 6 6 6 6 8 8

John Bacchus Dykes, 1862


1. One sole bap - tis - mal sign, One Lord be - low, a - bove, Zi -
on, one faith is thine, One on - ly watchword, love: From dif - ferent
temples though it rise, One song as - cend - eth to the skies. A-MEN.

2 Our Sacrifice is one;
One Priest before the throne,
The slain, the risen Son,
Redeemer, Lord alone:
Thou who didst raise Him from the dead,
Unite Thy people in their Head.

3 O may that holy prayer,
His tenderest and His last,
His constant, latest care
Ere to His throne He passed,
No longer unfulfilled remain,
The world's offence, His people's stain!

4 Head of Thy church beneath,
The catholic, the true,
On all her members breathe,
Her broken frame renew:
Then shall Thy perfect will be done,
When Christians love and live as one.

George W. Robinson, 1742

(ST. STEPHEN)

2 From oldest time, on farthest shores,
Beneath the pine or palm,
One Unseen Presence she adores,
With silence, or with psalm.

3 Her priests are all God's faithful sons,
To serve the world raised up;
The pure in heart her baptized ones,
Love her communion-cup.

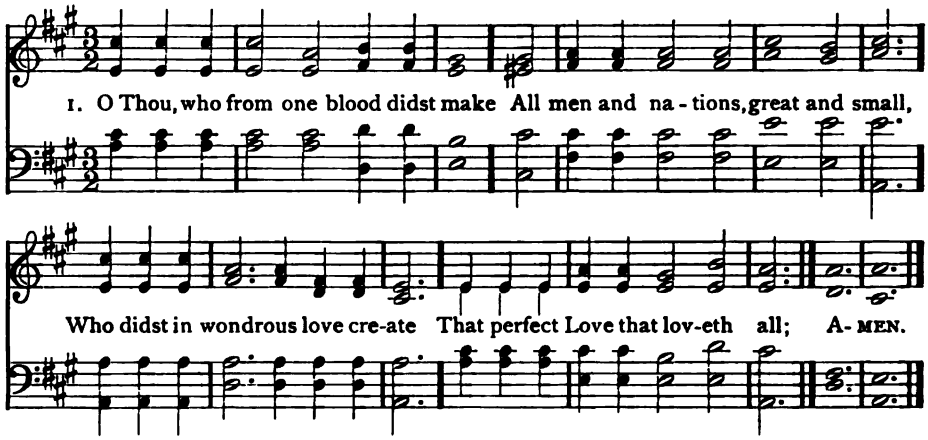
4 The truth is her prophetic gift,
The soul her sacred page;
And feet on mercy's errand swift,
Do make her pilgrimage.

5 O living Church, thine errand speed,
Fulfil thy task sublime;
With bread of life earth's hunger feed;
Redeem the evil time!

Samuel Longfellow, 1860

404 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832


1. O Thou, who from one blood didst make All men and na-tions, great and small,
Who didst in wondrous love cre-ate That perfect Love that lov-eth all; A-MEN.

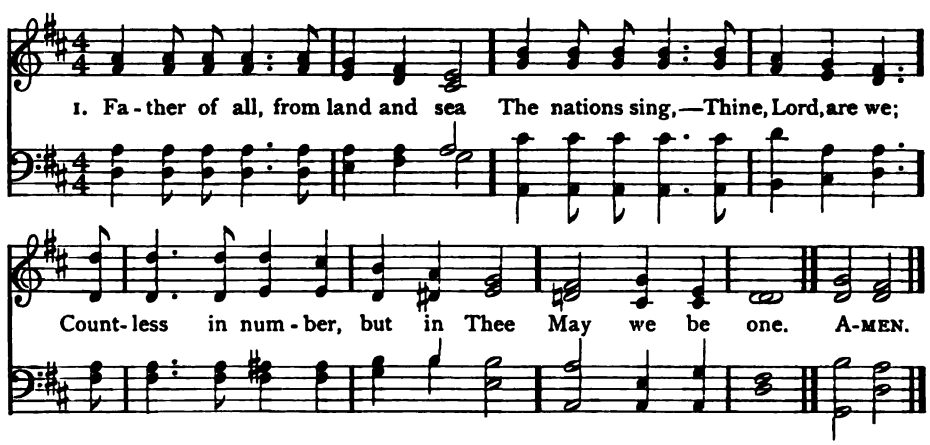
2 O give us grace to lay to heart
The dangers by division wrought,
To live a life of love in Christ,
And learn the lesson He hath taught.

3 So may we all in heart and mind
Be one in Thee, and live to share
The wants of others, and combine
Our common wants in common prayer;

4 Until we all be one, as Thou
Art One with Thine eternal Son,
One with Thy saints on earth below,
And still to endless ages, One.

Godfrey Thring, (1823–1903)

405 HANFORD 8 8 8 4

Arthur Sullivan, 1874

2 O Son of God, whose love so free
For men did make Thee man to be;
United to our God in Thee
May we be one.

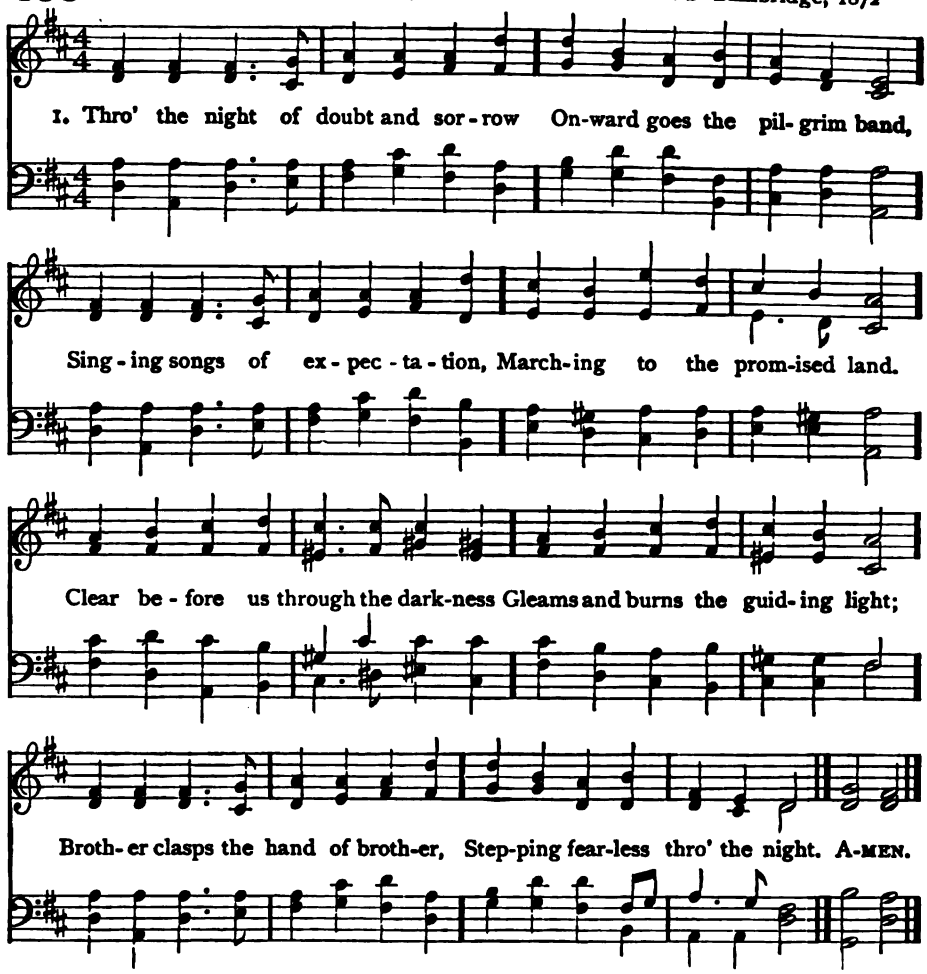
3 Join high and low, join young and old
In love that never waxes cold;
Under one Shepherd, in one fold,
Make us all one.

4 O Spirit blest, who from above
Cam'st gently gliding like a dove,
Calm all our strife, give faith and love;
O make us one.

5 So, when the world shall pass away,
We shall awake with joy and say,—
Now in the bliss of endless day
We all are one.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1872

406 ST. ASAPH 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

William S. Bambridge, 1872

1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor-row On-ward goes the pil-grim band,
Sing-ing songs of ex-pec-ta-tion, March-ing to the prom-ised land.
Clear be-fore us through the dark-ness Gleams and burns the guid-ing light;
Broth-er clasps the hand of broth-er, Step-ping fear-less thro' the night. A-MEN.

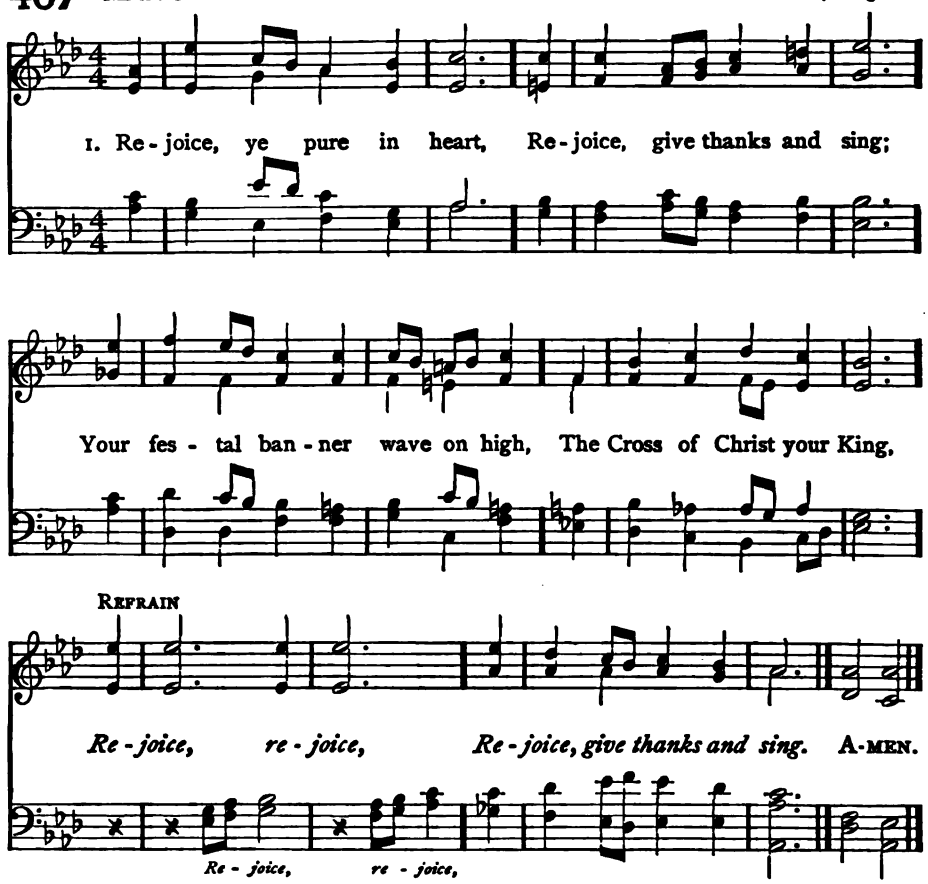
2 One, the light of God's own presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One, the object of our journey,
One, the faith which never tires,
One, the earnest looking forward,
One, the hope our God inspires.

3 One, the strain which lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One, the march in God begun:
One, the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

4 Onward therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward, with the cross our aid;
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade.
Soon shall come the great awaking;
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then, the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom.

Bernhardt S. Ingemann, 1825 Tr. S. Baring-Gould, 1867, 1875

407 MARION S. M. With Refrain

Arthur H. Messiter, 1883

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The Cross of Christ your King,
REFRAIN
Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing. A - MEN.
Re - joice, re - joice,

2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek,
Raise high your free, exulting song,
God's wondrous praises speak.

3 With voice as full and strong
As ocean's surging praise,
Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,
The psalms of ancient days.

4 With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth.

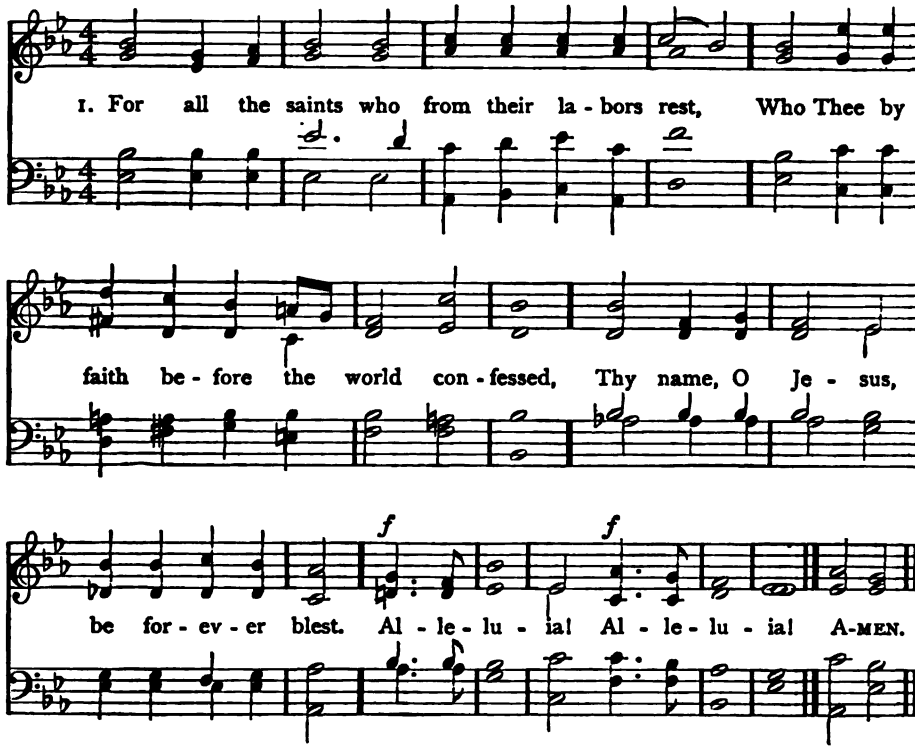
5 Yes on, through life's long path,
Still chanting as we go;
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.

6 At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

7 Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing,
Your festal banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King.

Edward H. Plumptre, 1865

408 SARUM 10 10 10 With Alleluia

Joseph Barnby, 1869

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by
faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus,
be for - ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their One True Light. Alleluia!

3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victors' crown of gold. Alleluia!

4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia!

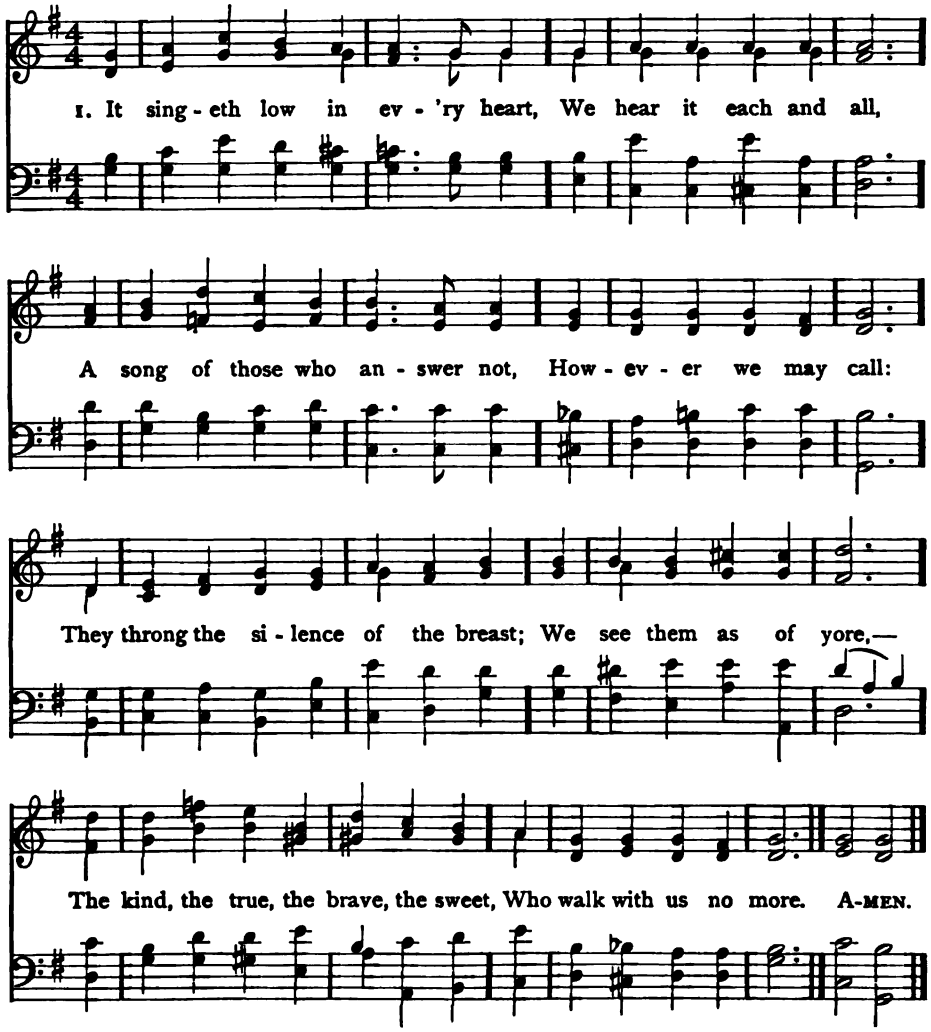
5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!

7 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!

William Walsham How, 1864

409 ST. LEONARD C. M. D.

Henry Hiles, 1867

1. It sing - eth low in ev - 'ry heart, We hear it each and all,
A song of those who an - swer not, How - ev - er we may call:
They throng the si - lence of the breast; We see them as of yore,—
The kind, the true, the brave, the sweet, Who walk with us no more. A-MEN.

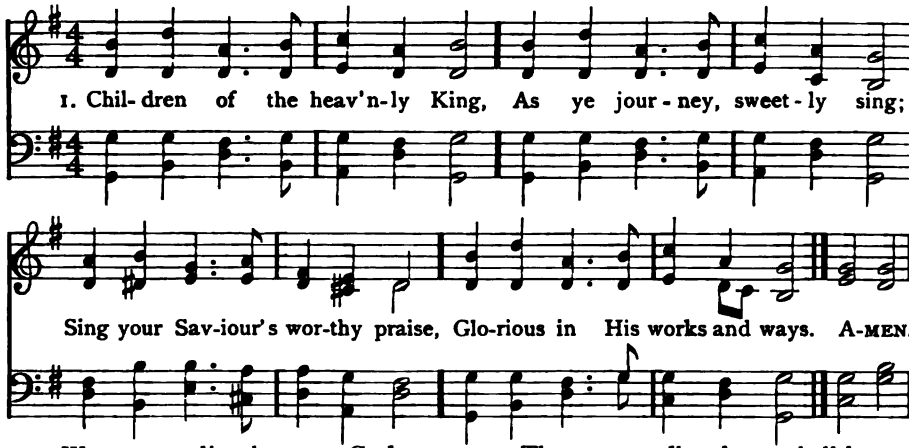
2 'Tis hard to take the burden up,
When these have laid it down;
They brightened all the joy of life,
They softened every frown:
But, O 'tis good to think of them
When we are troubled sore;
Thanks be to God that such have been,
Although they are no more!

3 More homelike seems the vast unknown,
Since they have entered there;
To follow them were not so hard,
Wherever they may fare:
They cannot be where God is not,
On any sea or shore;
Whate'er betides, Thy love abides,
Our God, for evermore.

John White Chadwick, 1876

410 PLEYEL'S HYMN 7 7 7 7

Arr. from Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1790


1. Chil- dren of the heav'n-ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;
Sing your Sav-iour's wor-thy praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways. A-MEN.

2 We are traveling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

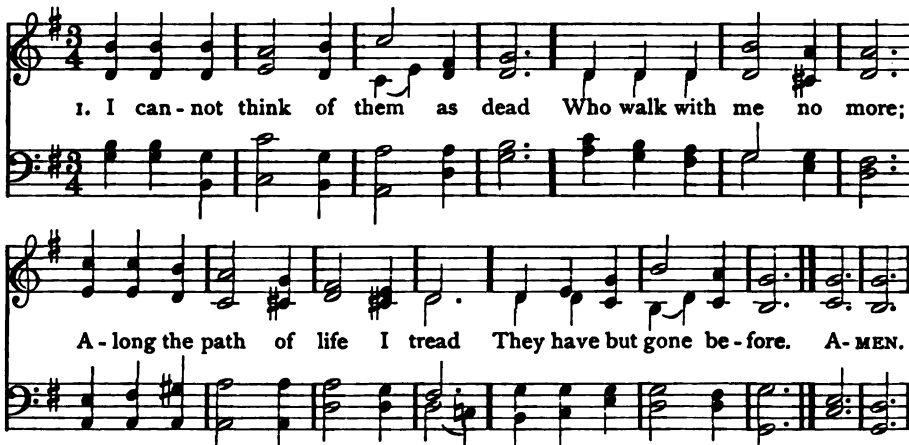
3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,
Zion's city is in sight;
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.

4 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

John Cennick, 1742

411 ST. AGNES S. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1866



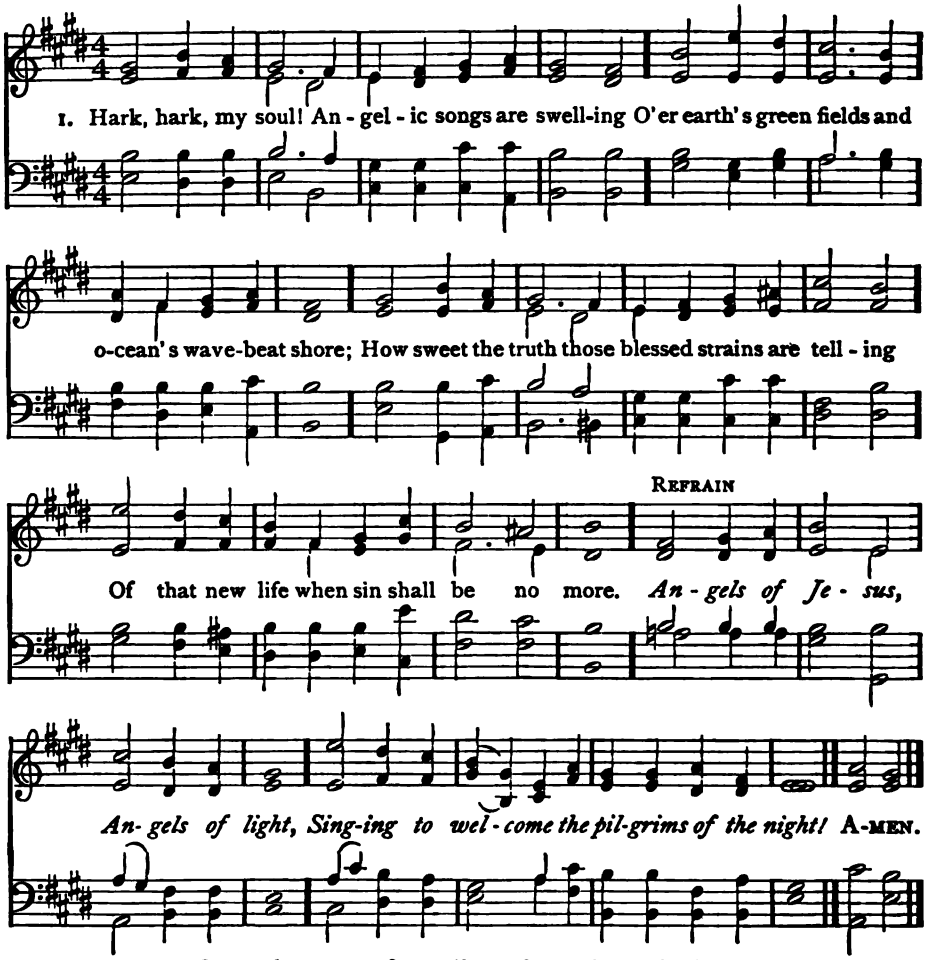
2 The Father's house is mansioned fair
Beyond my vision dim;
All souls are His, and here or there
Are living unto Him.

3 And still their silent ministry
Within my heart hath place
As when on earth they walked with me
And met me face to face.

4 Their lives are made forever mine;
What they to me have been
Hath left henceforth its seal and sign
Engraven deep within.

5 Mine are they by an ownership
Nor time nor death can free;
For God hath given to Love to keep
Its own eternally.

Frederick L. Hosmer, 1882

412 PILGRIMS 11 10 11 10 With Refrain — Henry Smart, 1868

1. Hark, hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and
o-cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing
REFRAIN
Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,
An- gels of light, Sing-ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the night! A-MEN.

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

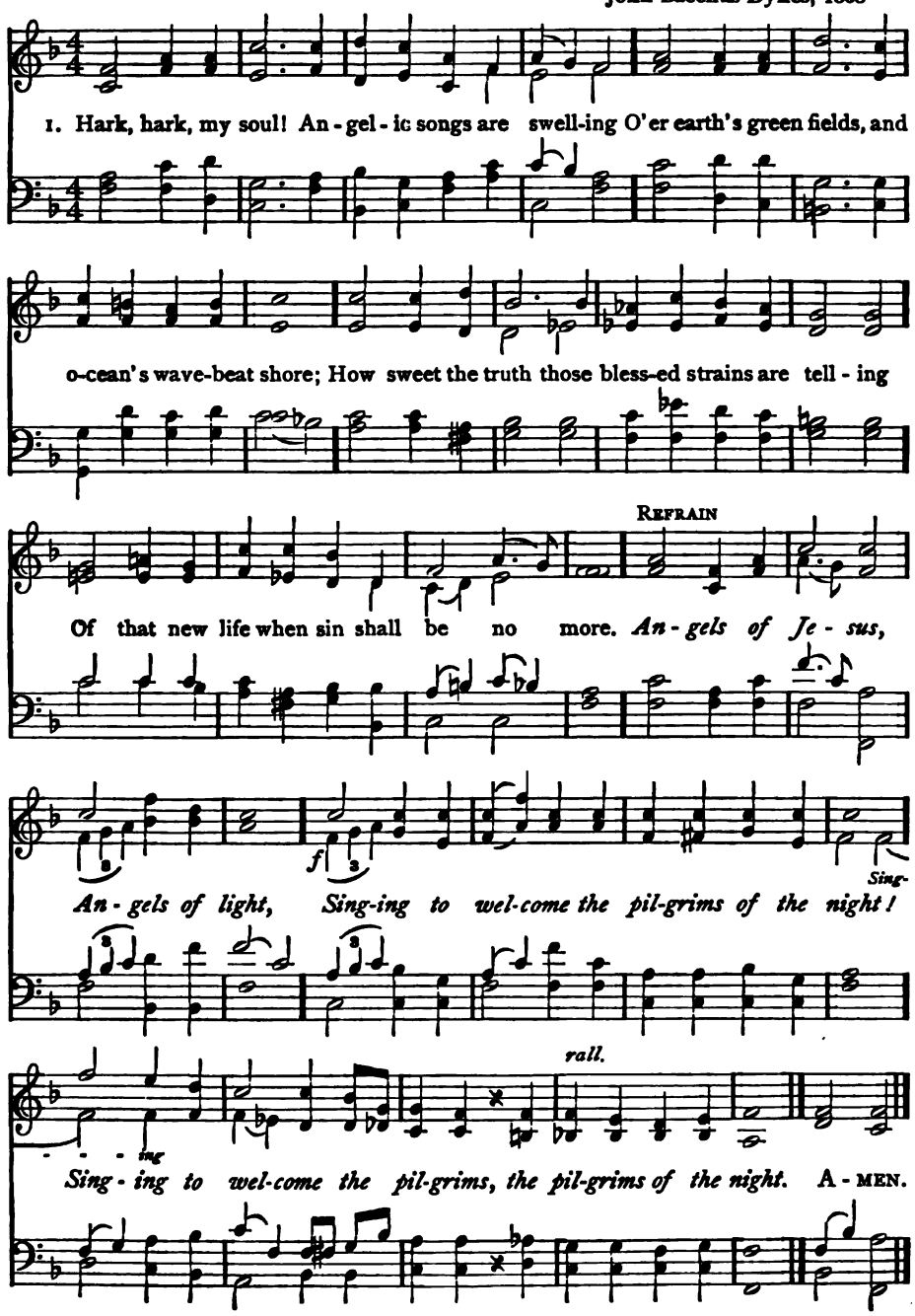
4 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

Frederick W. Faber, 1854

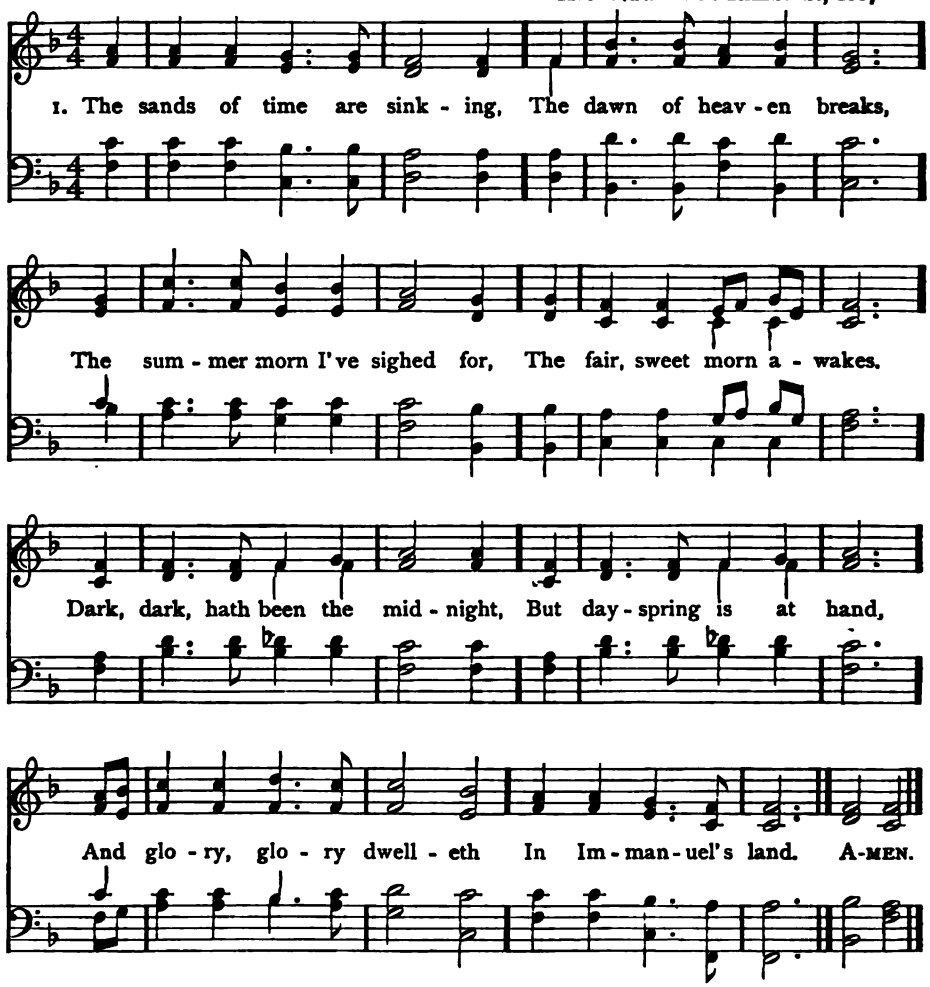
Anticipation and Dope

VOX ANGELICA 11 10 11 10 With Refrain (*Second Tune*)

John Bacchus Dykes, 1868


1. Hark, hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields, and
o-cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell - ing
REFRAIN
Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,
An - gels of light, Sing-ing to wel-come the pil-grims of the night!
Sing-
rall.
ing
Sing - ing to wel-come the pil-grims, the pil-grims of the night. A - MEN.

413 RUTHERFORD 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

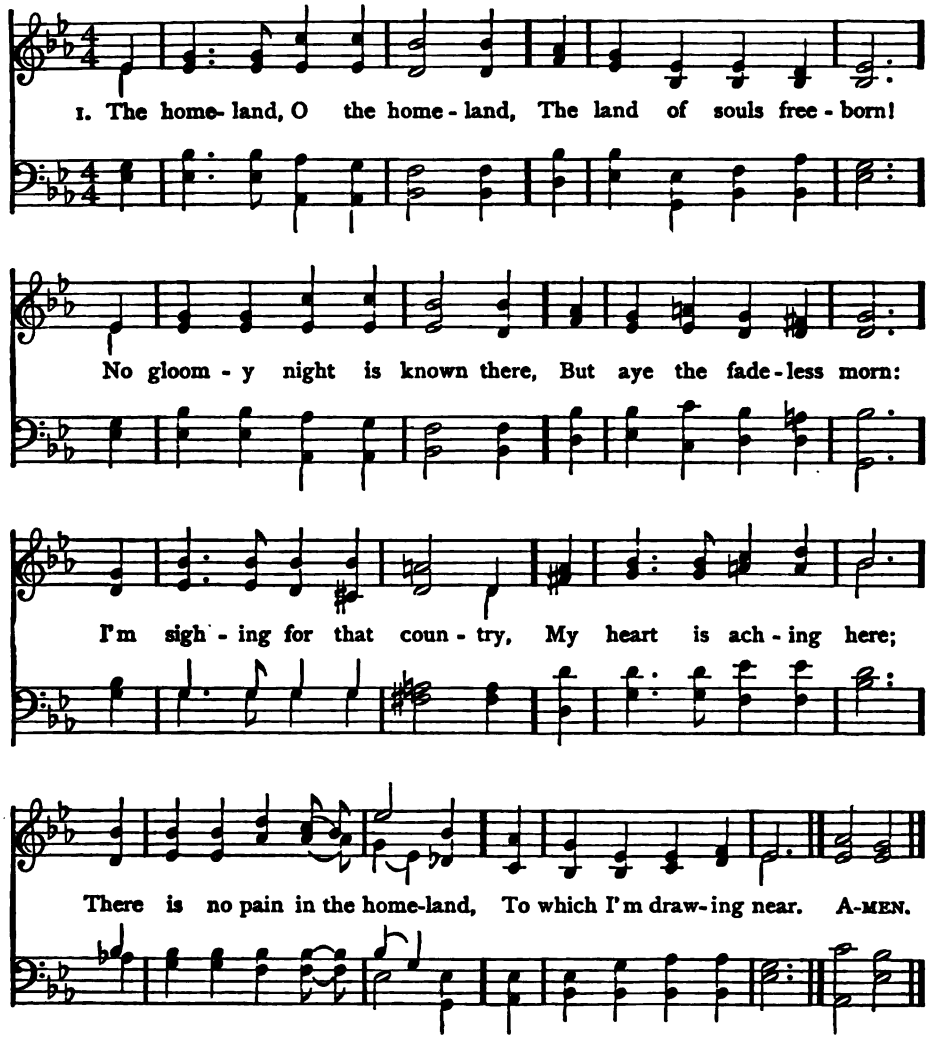
Chrétien D'Urhan, 1834
Har. Edward F. Rimbault, 1867

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,
The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes.
Dark, dark, hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land. A-MEN.

2 O Christ, He is the Fountain,
The deep, sweet Well of love!
The streams of earth I've tasted;
More deep I'll drink above:
There to an ocean fullness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

3 With mercy and with judgment
My web of time He wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were brightened with His love:
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned
When throned where glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

4 The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory,
But on my King of grace;
Not at the crown He giveth,
But on His pierced hand:
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Immanuel's land.

Anne R. Cousin, 1857

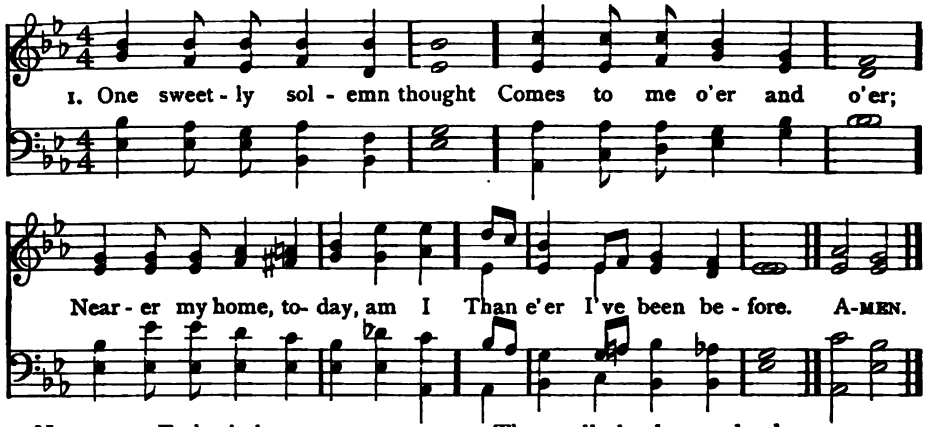
414 HOMELAND 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 — Arthur Sullivan, 1867

1. The home-land, O the home-land, The land of souls free-born!
No gloom-y night is known there, But aye the fade-less morn:
I'm sigh-ing for that coun-try, My heart is ach-ing here;
There is no pain in the home-land, To which I'm draw-ing near. A-MEN.

2 My Lord is in the homeland,
With angels bright and fair;
No sinful thing nor evil,
Can ever enter there;
The music of the ransomed
Is ringing in my ears,
And when I think of the homeland,
My eyes are wet with tears.

3 For loved ones in the homeland
Are waiting me to come,
Where neither death nor sorrow
Invade their holy home:
O dear, dear native country!
O rest and peace above!
Christ bring us all to the homeland
Of His eternal love.

Hugh Reginald Haweis, 1855

415 DOLCE DOMUM S. M.

R. S. Ambrose, 1876

2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be;
Nearer to-day the great white throne,
Nearer the crystal sea.

3 Nearer the bound of life,
Where burdens are laid down;
Nearer to leave the heavy cross,
Nearer to gain the crown.

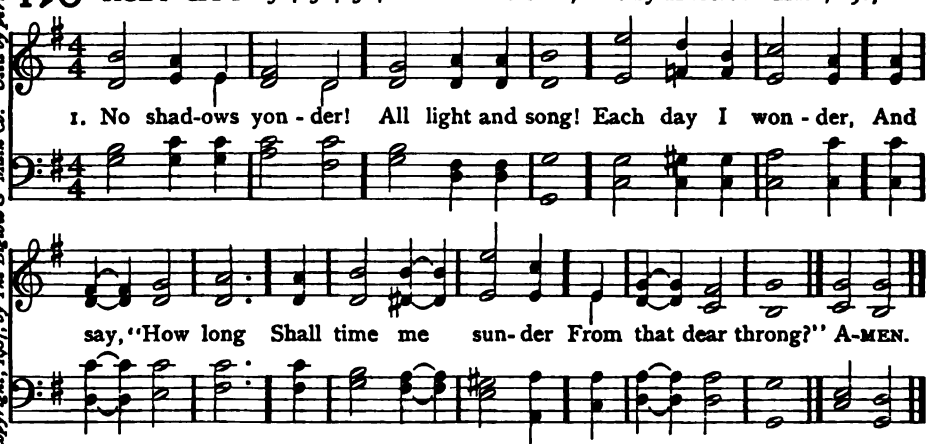
4 But, lying dark between,
Winding down through the night,
There rolls the deep and unknown stream
That leads at last to light.

5 Ev'n now, perchance, my feet
Are slipping on the brink,
And I, to-day, am nearer home,—
Nearer than now I think.

6 Father, perfect my trust!
Strengthen my power of faith!
Nor let me stand, at last, alone
Upon the shore of death.

Phoebe Cary, 1859

416 HOLY CITY 5 4 5 4 5 4

Alfred R. Gaul, Arr. by Hubert P. Main, 1907

2 No weeping yonder!
All fled away!
While here I wander,
Each weary day,
I sigh and ponder
My long, long stay.

3 No parting yonder!
No space or time
Shall hearts e'er sunder,
In that fair clime,
Dearer and fonder—
In friendship sublime.

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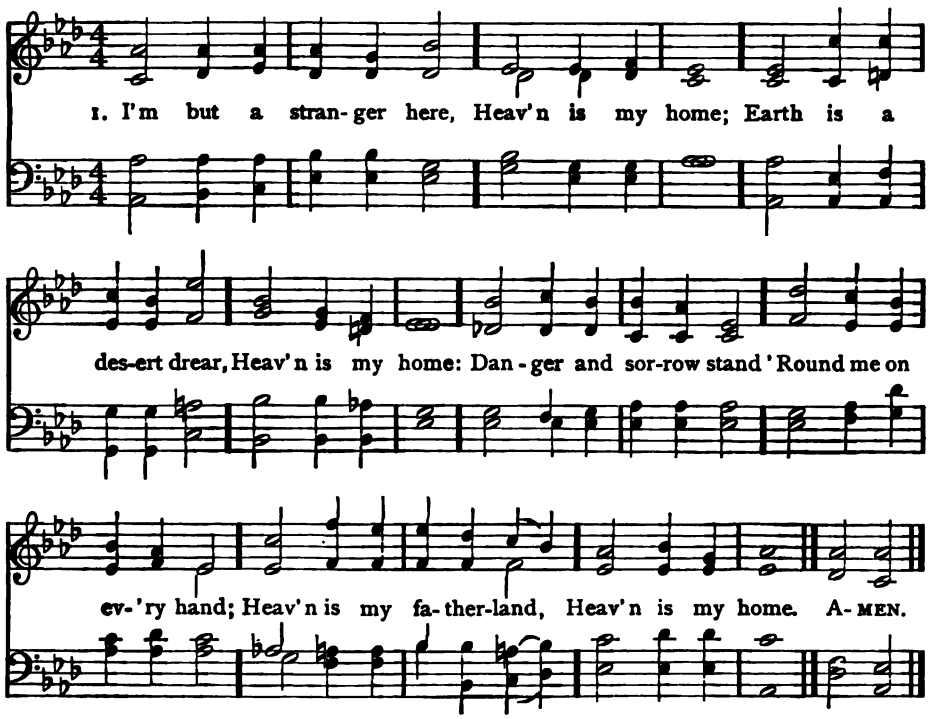
417 ST. EDMUND 6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4 — Arthur Sullivan, 1872


1. I'm but a stran-ger here, Heav'n is my home; Earth is a
des-ert drear, Heav'n is my home: Dan-ger and sor-row stand 'Round me on
ev-'ry hand; Heav'n is my fa-ther-land, Heav'n is my home. A-MEN.

2 What though the tempest rage,
Heaven is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home:
And time's wild wintry blast
Soon shall be overpast;
I shall reach home at last,
Heaven is my home.

3 There, at my Saviour's side,
Heaven is my home;
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home.
There are the good and blest,
Those I love most and best;
And there I too shall rest,
Heaven is my home.

4 Therefore I murmur not,
Heaven is my home;
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home:
And I shall surely stand
There at my Lord's right hand;
Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

Thomas R. Taylor, 1836

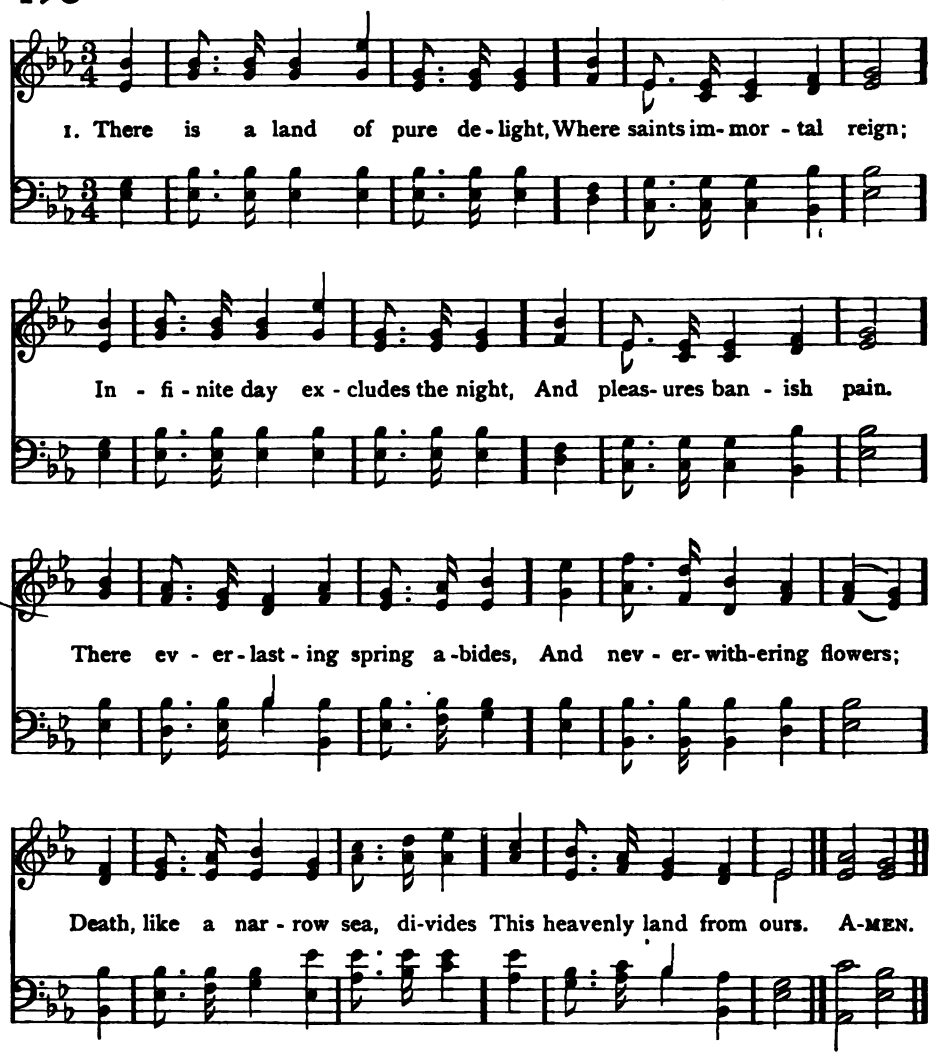
(HOLY CITY)

4 None wanting yonder!
Bought by the Lamb,
All gathered under
The evergreen palm,
Loud as night's thunder
Swells out the glad psalm.

Horatius Bonar, 1856

418 VARINA C. M. D.

George F. Root, 1849


1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;
In-fi-nite day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban-ish pain.
There ev-er-last-ing spring a-bides, And nev-er-with-ering flowers;
Death, like a nar-row sea, di-vides This heavenly land from ours. A-MEN.

2 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

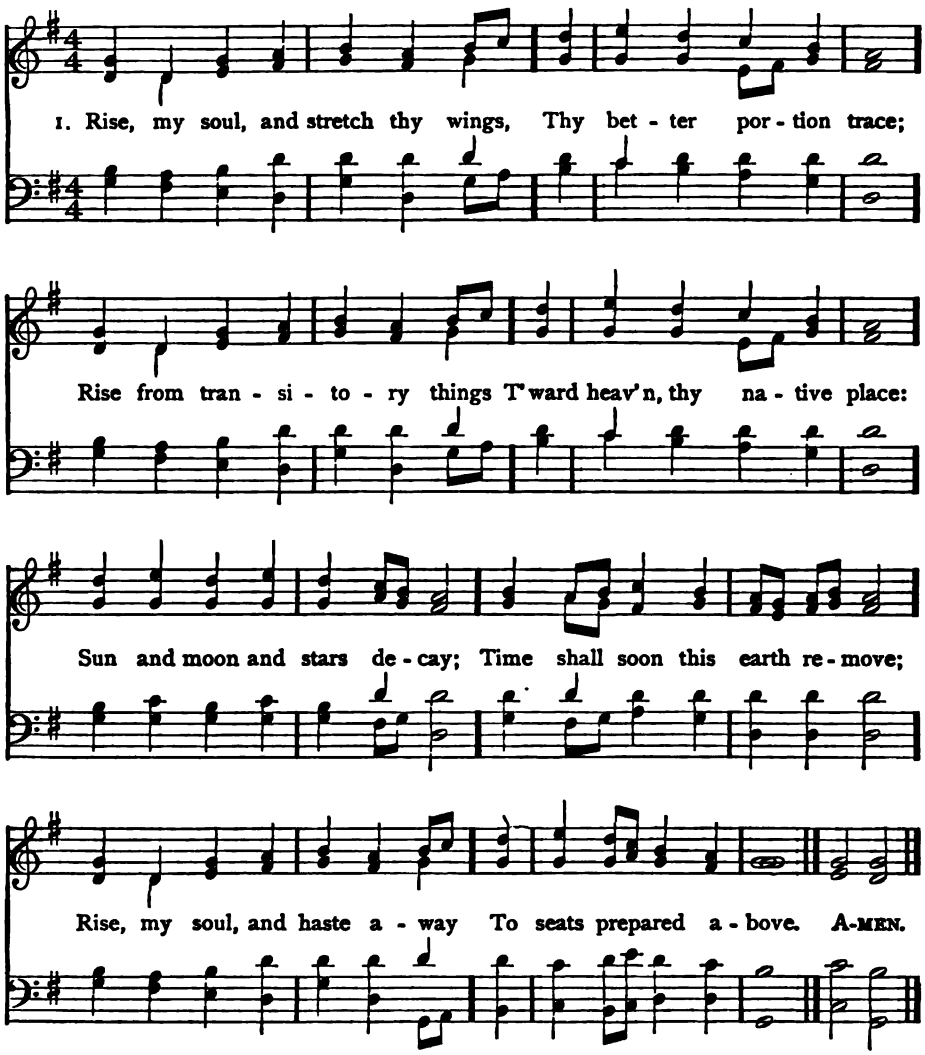
3 O could we make our doubts remove,
These gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes;
Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er, [flood,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold
Should fright us from the shore.

Isaac Watts, 1709

Anticipation and Hope

419 AMSTERDAM 7 6 7 6 7 7 6

Attributed to James Nares, 1742


1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
Rise from tran - si - to - ry things T'ward heav'n, thy na - tive place:
Sun and moon and stars de - cay; Time shall soon this earth re - move;
Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats prepared a - bove. A-MEN.

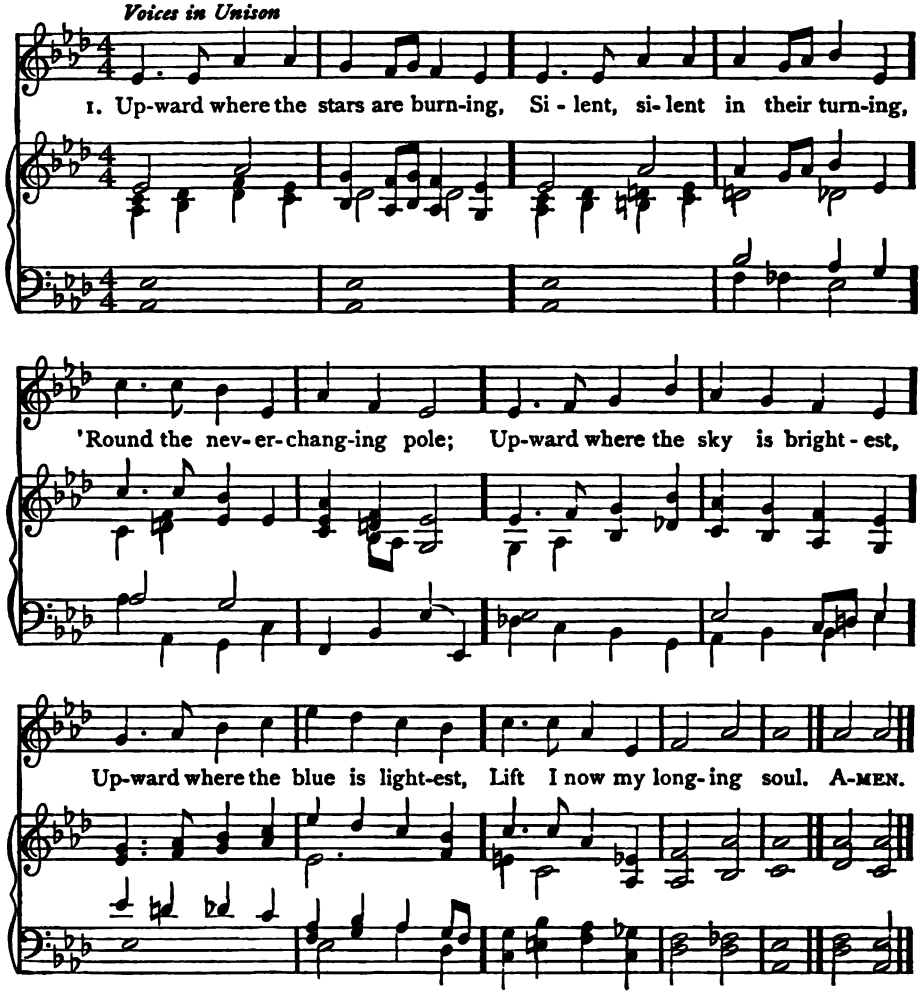
2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire ascending seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source:
So my soul, derived from God,
Pants to view His glorious face,
Forward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.

3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return,
Triumphant in the skies:
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given,
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

Robert Seagrave, 1742

420 BONAR 8 8 7 8 8 7

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1866

Voices in Unison

1. Up-ward where the stars are burn-ing, Si - lent, si- lent in their turn-ing,
'Round the nev- er- chang-ing pole; Up-ward where the sky is bright - est,
Up-ward where the blue is light-est, Lift I now my long- ing soul. A-MEN.

2 Far above that arch of gladness,
Far beyond these clouds of sadness,
Are the many mansions fair,
Far from pain and sin and folly,
In that palace of the holy,
I would find my mansion there.

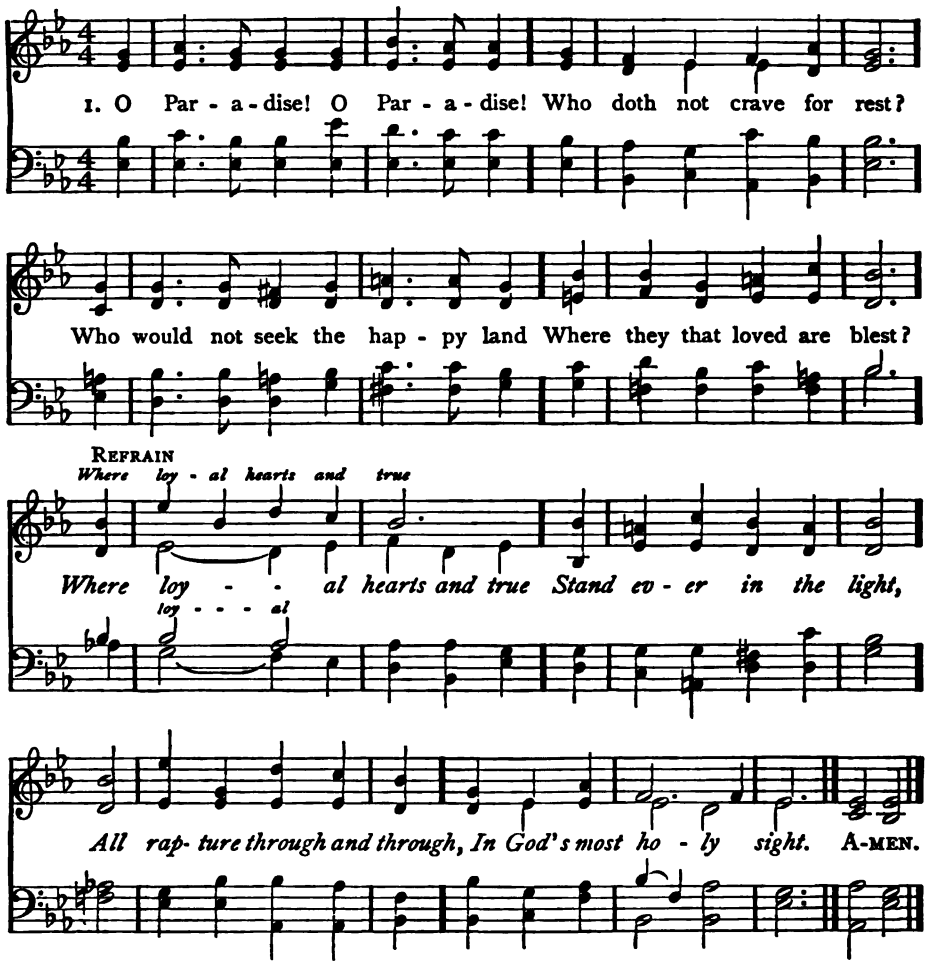
3 Where the glory brightly dwelleth,
Where the new song sweetly swelleth,
And the discord never comes;
Where life's stream is ever laving,
And the palm is ever waving,
That must be the home of homes.

4 Where the Lamb on high is seated,
By ten thousand voices greeted,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.
Son of Man, they crown, they crown Him,
Son of God, they own, they own Him;
With His name the palace rings.

5 Blessing, honor, without measure,
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,
Lay we at His blessèd feet:
Poor the praise that now we render,
Loud shall be our voices yonder,
When before His throne we meet.

Horatius Bonar, 1866

421. PARADISE 8 6 8 6 With Refrain

Joseph Barnby, 1866

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?
REFRAIN
Where loy - al hearts and true
Where loy - - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
All rap- ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A-MEN.

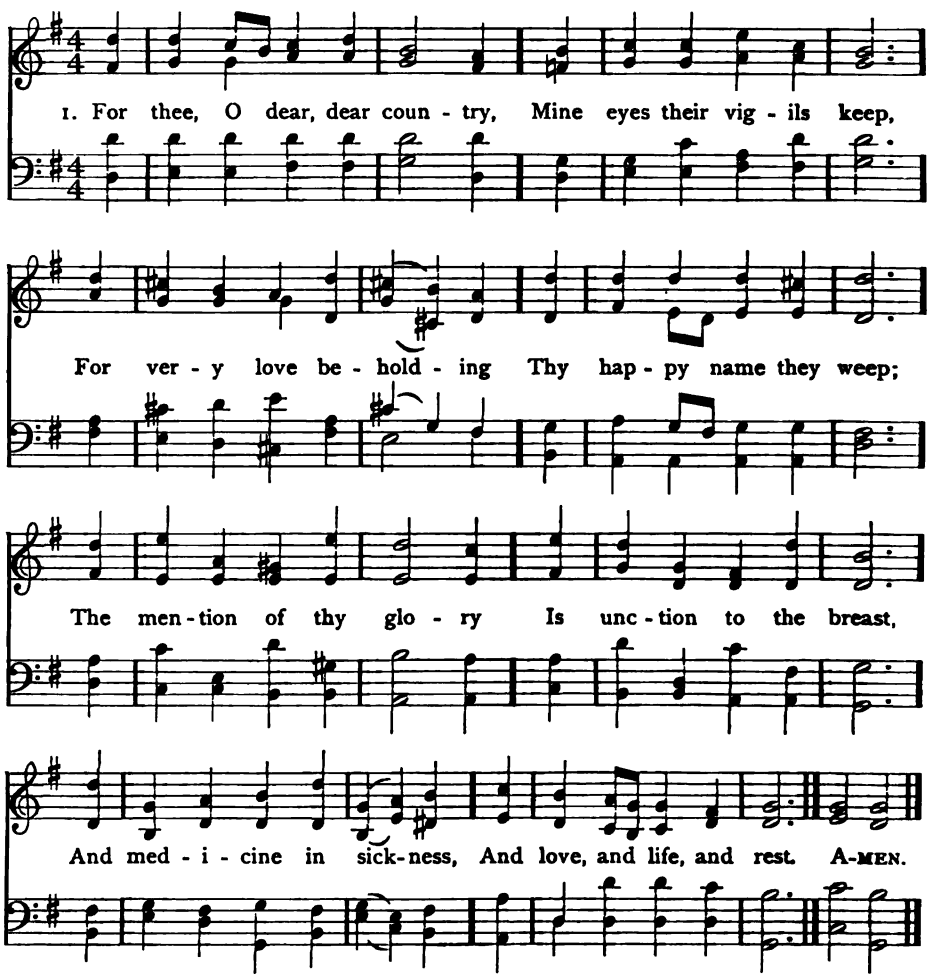
2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

4 Lord Jesus, King of paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

Frederick W. Faber, 1862; Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1868

422 GAUL 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Alfred R. Gaul, 1870

1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep,
For ver - y love be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name they weep;
The men - tion of thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast,
And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest. A-MEN.

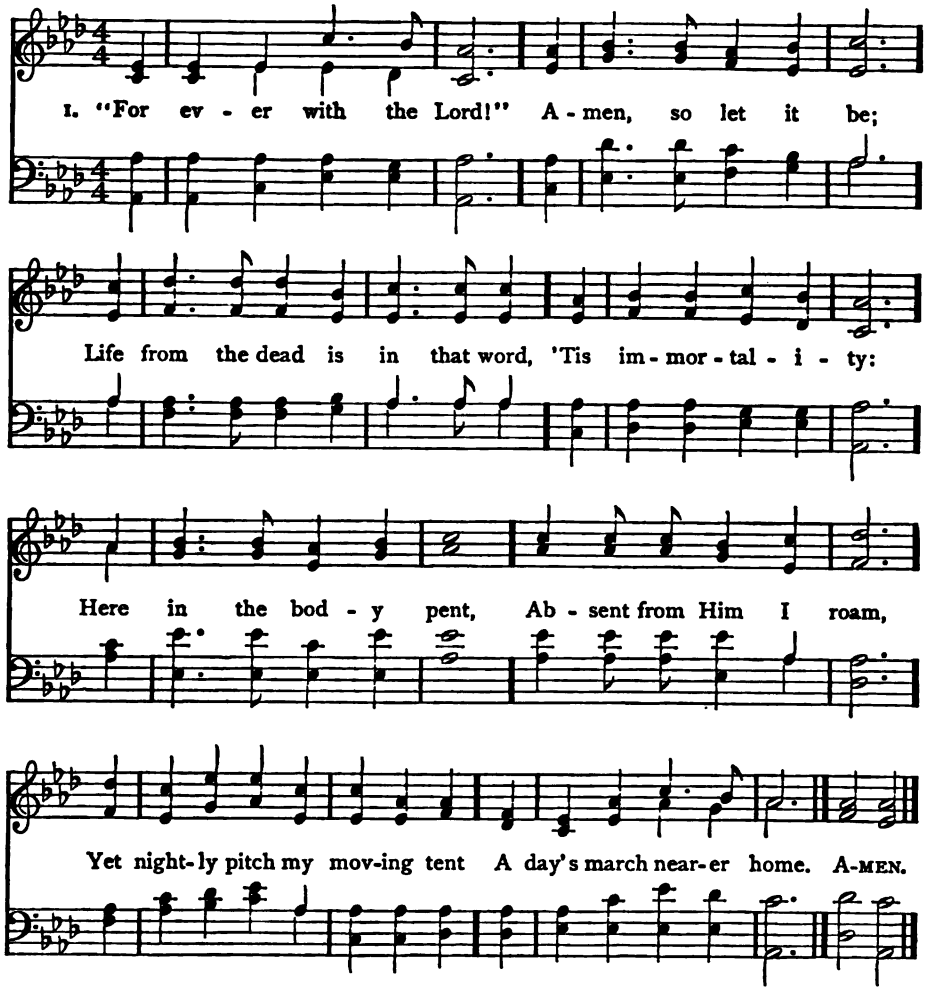
2 O one, O only mansion!
O Paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished
And smiles have no alloy;
Thy loveliness oppresses
All human thought and heart,
And none, O Peace, O Sion,
Can sing thee as thou art.

3 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays;
Thine ageless walls are bounded
With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up thy fabric,
The corner stone is Christ.

4 The Cross is all thy splendor,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise:
Upon the Rock of Ages
They build thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

Bernard of Cluny, 1145 Tr. John M. Neale, 1851

423 NEARER HOME S. M. D.

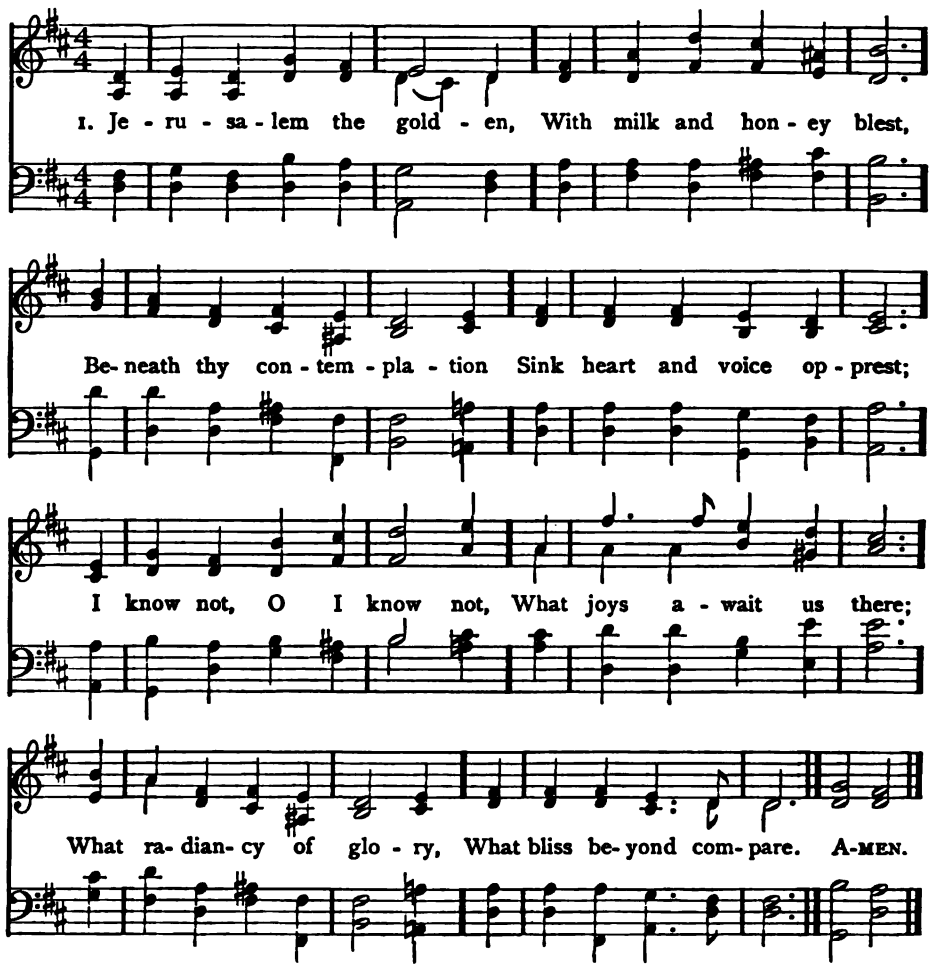
Isaac B. Woodbury, 1852

1. "For ev - er with the Lord!" A - men, so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty:
Here in the bod - y pent, Ab - sent from Him I roam,
Yet night-ly pitch my mov-ing tent A day's march near-er home. A-MEN.

2 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear:
Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

3 For ever with the Lord!
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfil;
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;
Fight, and I must prevail.

4 So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
"For ever with the Lord!"

James Montgomery, 1835

424 EWING 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 — Alexander Ewing, 1853

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest;
I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare. A-MEN.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

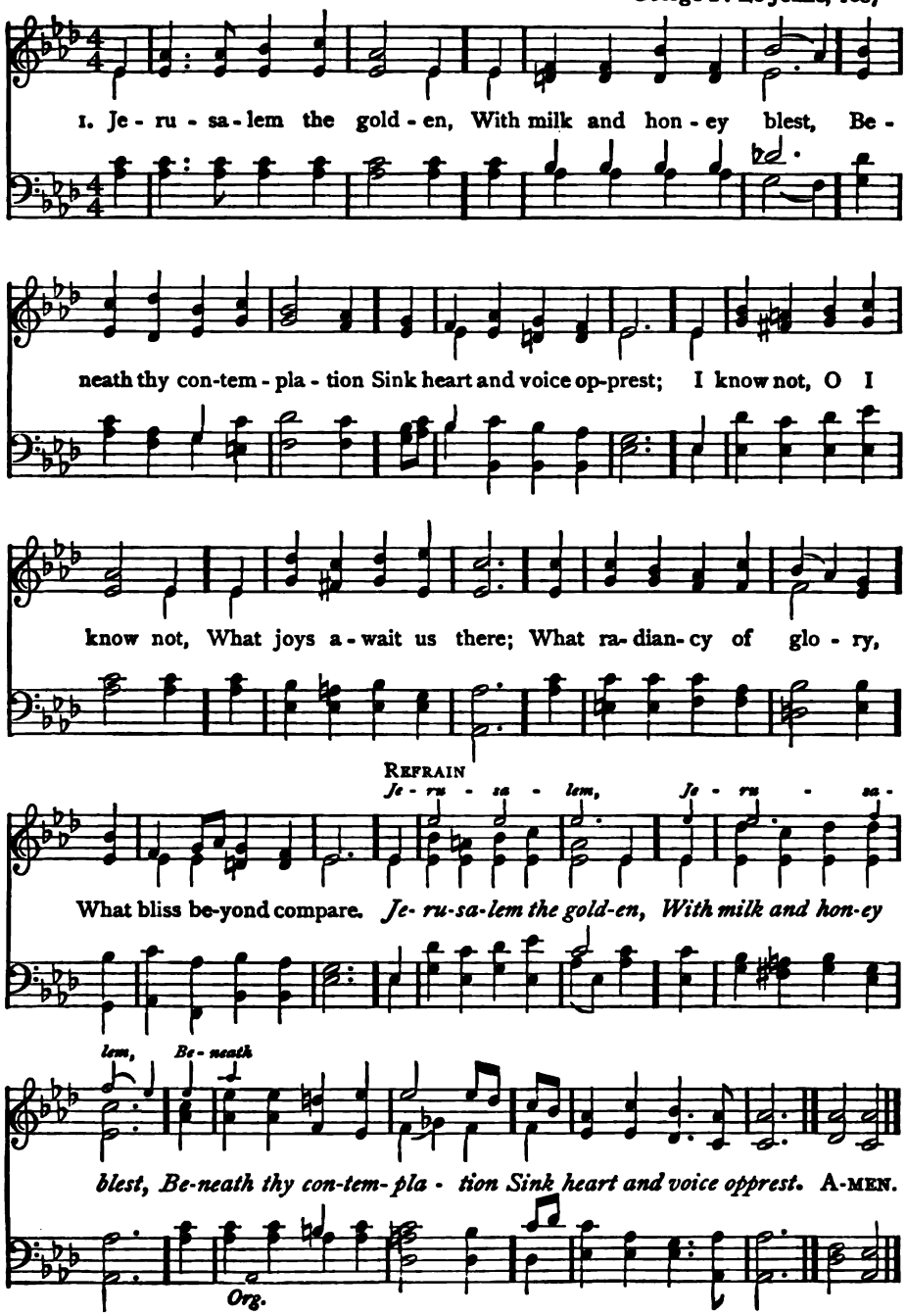
3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

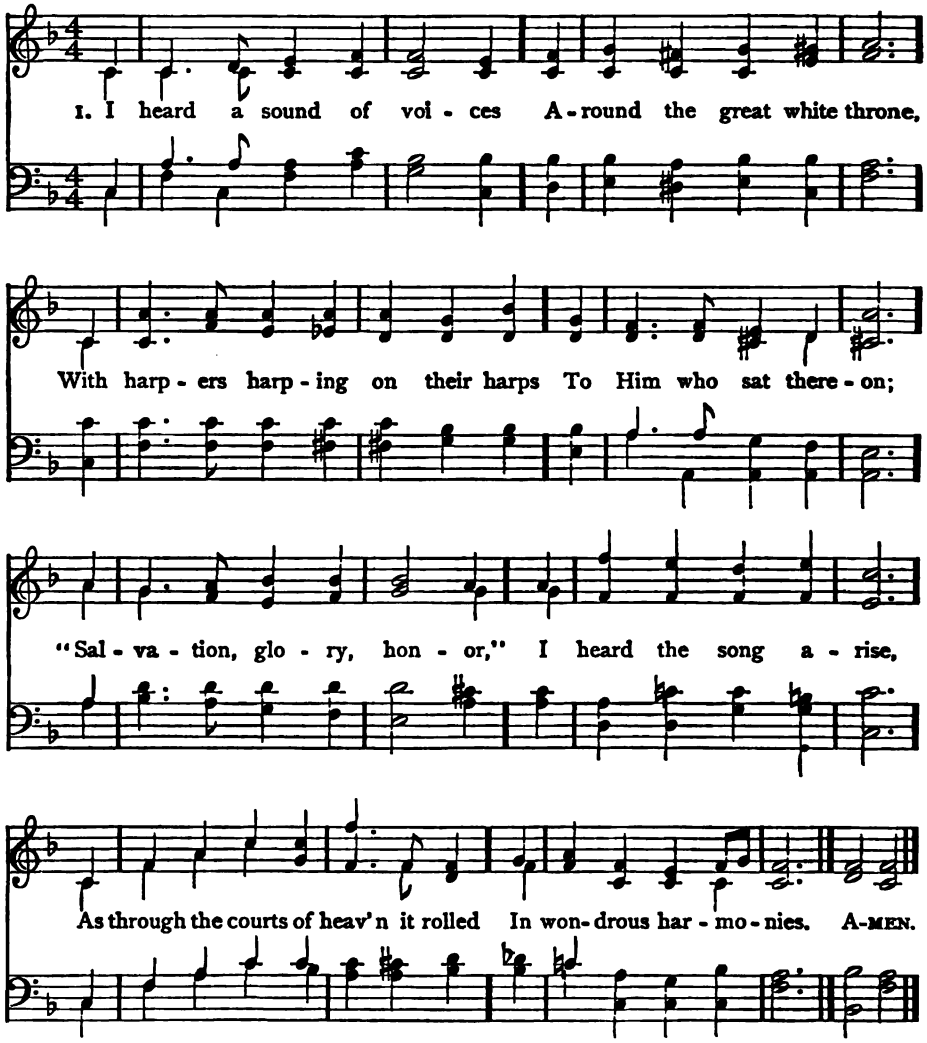
4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145 Trans. by John M. Neale, 1851

Heaven

URBS BEATA 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 With Refrain (*Second Tune*)

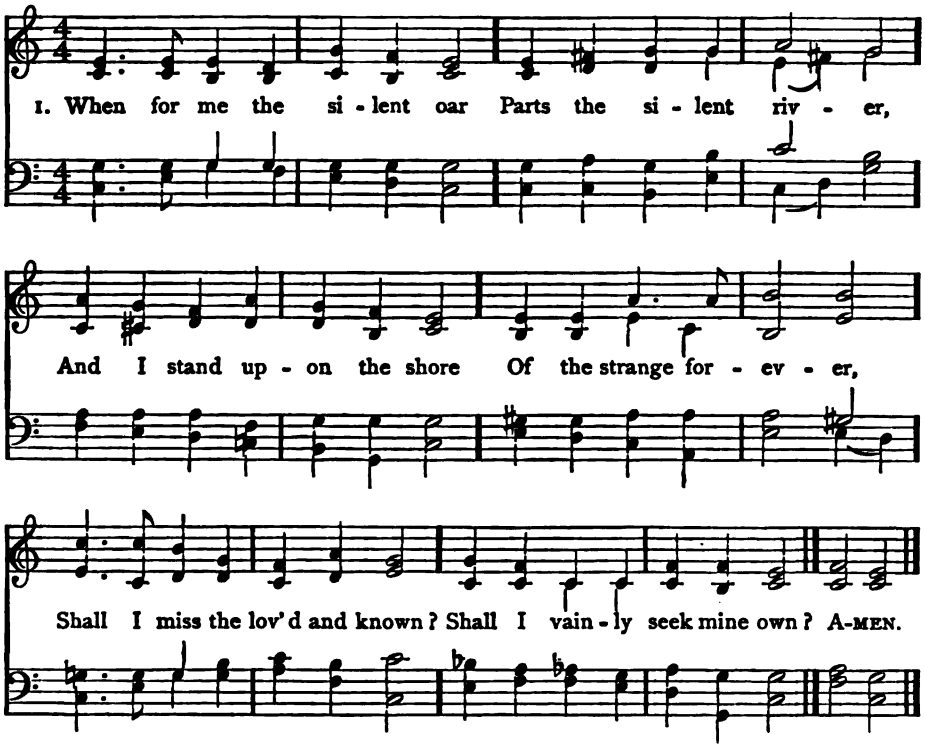
George F. Le Jeune, 1887

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest, Be -
neath thy con-tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op-prest; I know not, O I
know not, What joys a - wait us there; What ra-dian-cy of glo - ry,
REFRAIN
Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa -
What bliss be-yond compare. Je- ru-sa-lem the gold-en, With milk and hon-ey
lem, Be - neath
blest, Be-neath thy con-tem- pla - tion Sink heart and voice opprest. A-MEN.
Org.

425 PATMOS 7 6 8 6 8 6 8 6 Henry J. Storer, 1891

1. I heard a sound of voi - ces A - round the great white throne,
With harp - ers harp - ing on their harps To Him who sat there - on;
"Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, hon - or," I heard the song a - rise,
As through the courts of heav'n it rolled In won - drous har - mo - nies. A-MEN.

2 From every clime and kindred,
And nations from afar,
As serried ranks returning home
In triumph from a war,
I heard the saints upraising,
The myriad hosts among,
In praise of Him who died, and lives,
Their one glad triumph-song.

3 I saw the holy city,
The New Jerusalem,
Come down from heaven, a bride adorned
With jewelled diadem:
The flood of crystal waters
Flowed down the golden street;
And nations brought their honors there,
And laid them at her feet.

426 SLYMBRIDGE 7 6 7 6 7 7

Edwin Moss, (1838–)

1. When for me the si - lent oar Parts the si - lent riv - er,
And I stand up - on the shore Of the strange for - ev - er,
Shall I miss the lov'd and known? Shall I vain - ly seek mine own? A-MEN.

2 Can the bonds that make us here
Know ourselves immortal,
Drop away, like foliage sere,
At life's inner portal?
What is holiest below
Must for ever live and grow.

3 He who plants within our hearts
All this deep affection,
Giving, when the form departs,
Fadeless recollection,
Will but clasp the unbroken chain
Closer when we meet again.

4 Therefore dread I not to go
O'er the silent river:
Death, thy hastening oar I know;
Bear me, Thou Life-giver,
Through the waters to the shore
Where mine own have gone before.

Lucy Larcom, 1858

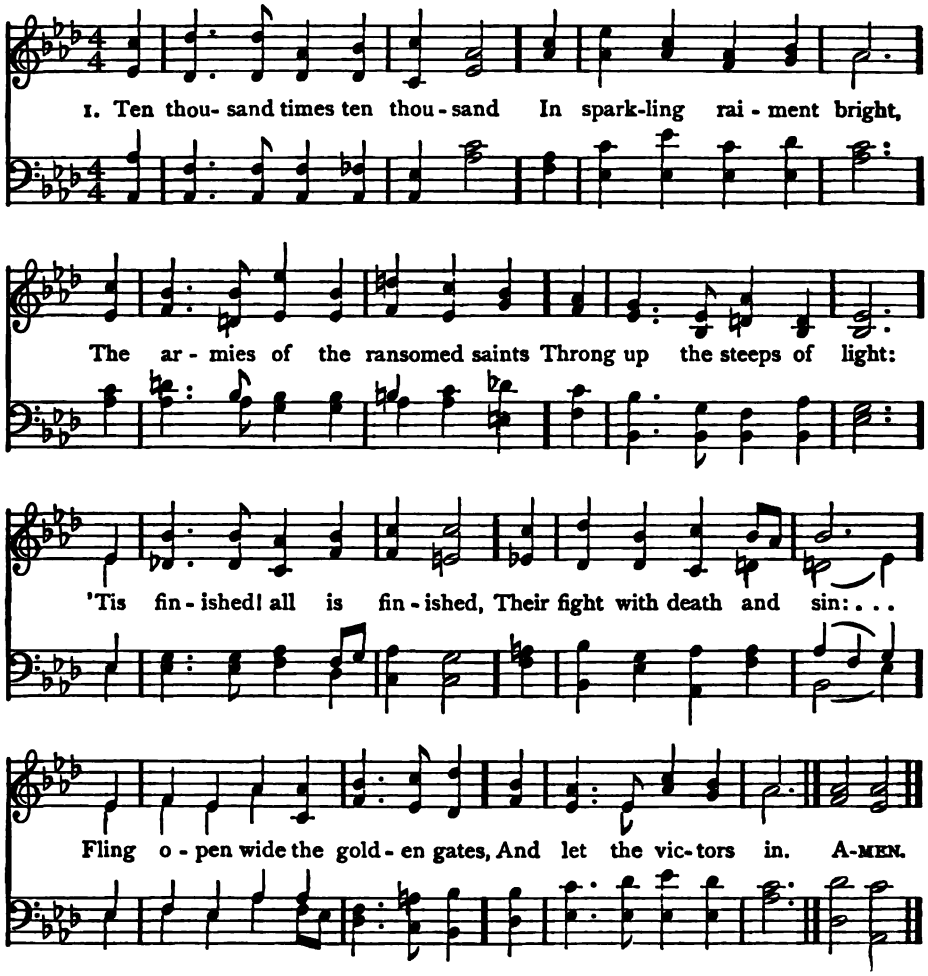
(PATMOS)

4 And there no sun was needed,
Nor moon to shine by night,
God's glory did enlighten all,
The Lamb Himself, the light;
And there His servants serve Him,
And, life's long battle o'er,
Enthroned with Him, their Saviour,
They reign for evermore. [King,

5 O great and glorious vision!
The Lamb upon His throne;
O wondrous sight for man to see!
The Saviour with His own:
To drink the living waters
And stand upon the shore,
Where neither sorrow, sin, nor death
Shall ever enter more.

Godfrey Thring, 1886

427 ALFORD 7 6 8 6 7 6 8 6

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875

1. Ten thou- sand times ten thou - sand In spark-ling rai - ment bright,
The ar - mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis fin - ished! all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin: . . .
Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in. A-MEN.

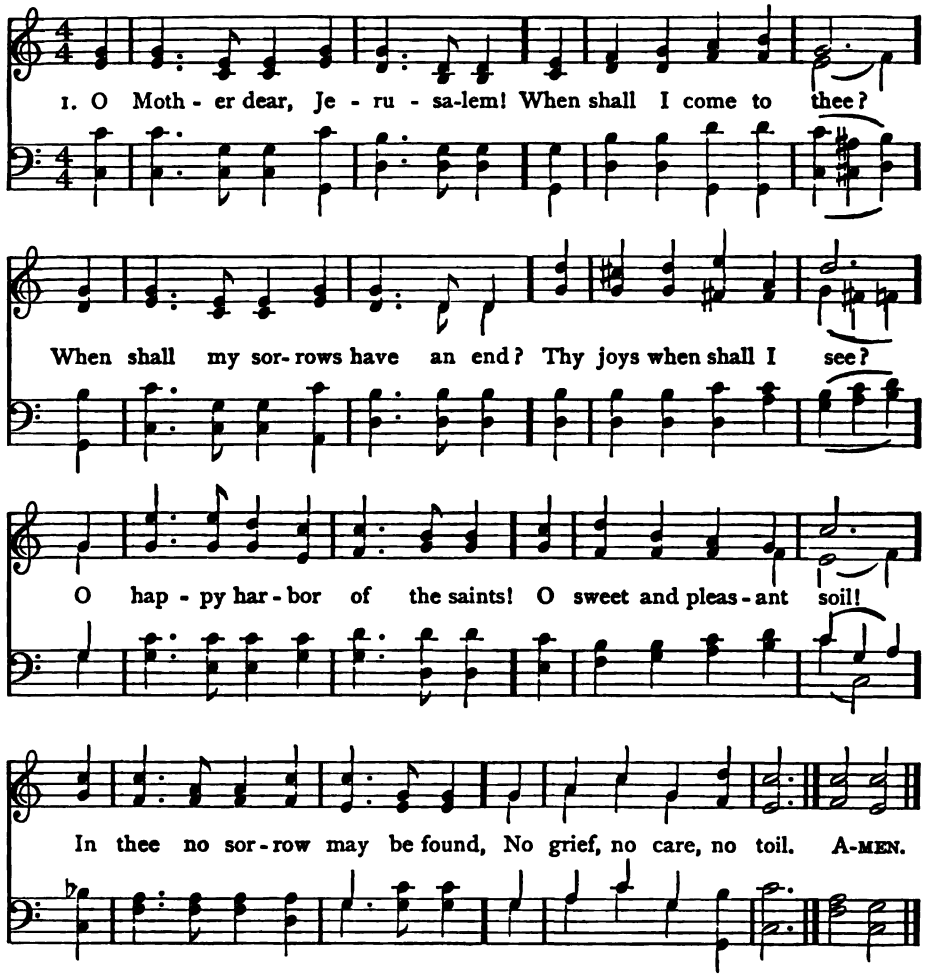
2 What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!

3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore;
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joys shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power, and reign:
Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home:
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!

Henry Alford, 1867

428 MATERNA C. M. D.

Samuel A. Ward, 1882

1. O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa-lem! When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sor-rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
In thee no sor-row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil. A-MEN.

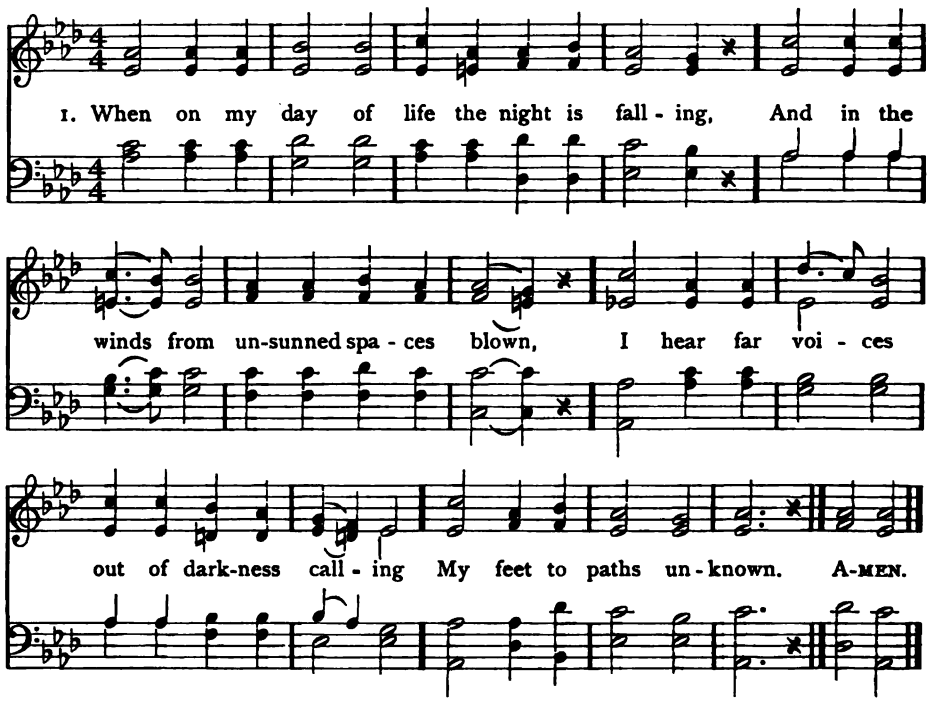
2 No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun,
For God Himself gives light.
O my sweet home, Jerusalem,
The joys when shall I see?
The King that sitteth on thy throne
In His felicity?

3 The gardens and thy goodly walks
Continually are green,
Where grow such sweet and pleasant flowers
As nowhere else are seen.
Right through the streets, with silver sound,
The living waters flow,
And on the banks, on either side,
The trees of life do grow.

4 Those trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring:
There evermore the angels are,
And evermore do sing.
Jerusalem, my happy home,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see!

(Founded on "F. B. P." MSS., 16th or 17th Cent.) Alt. by David Dickson

429 FLEMMING 11 10 11 6

Arr. fr. Friedrich F. Flemming, 1810

1. When on my day of life the night is fall - ing, And in the
winds from un-sunned spa - ces blown, I hear far voi - ces
out of dark-ness call - ing My feet to paths un - known. A-MEN.

2 Thou, who hast made my home of life so pleasant,
Leave not the tenant when its walls decay;
O Love divine, O Helper ever present,
Be Thou my Strength and Stay.

3 I have but Thee, O Father! let Thy Spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit;
Nor street of shining gold.

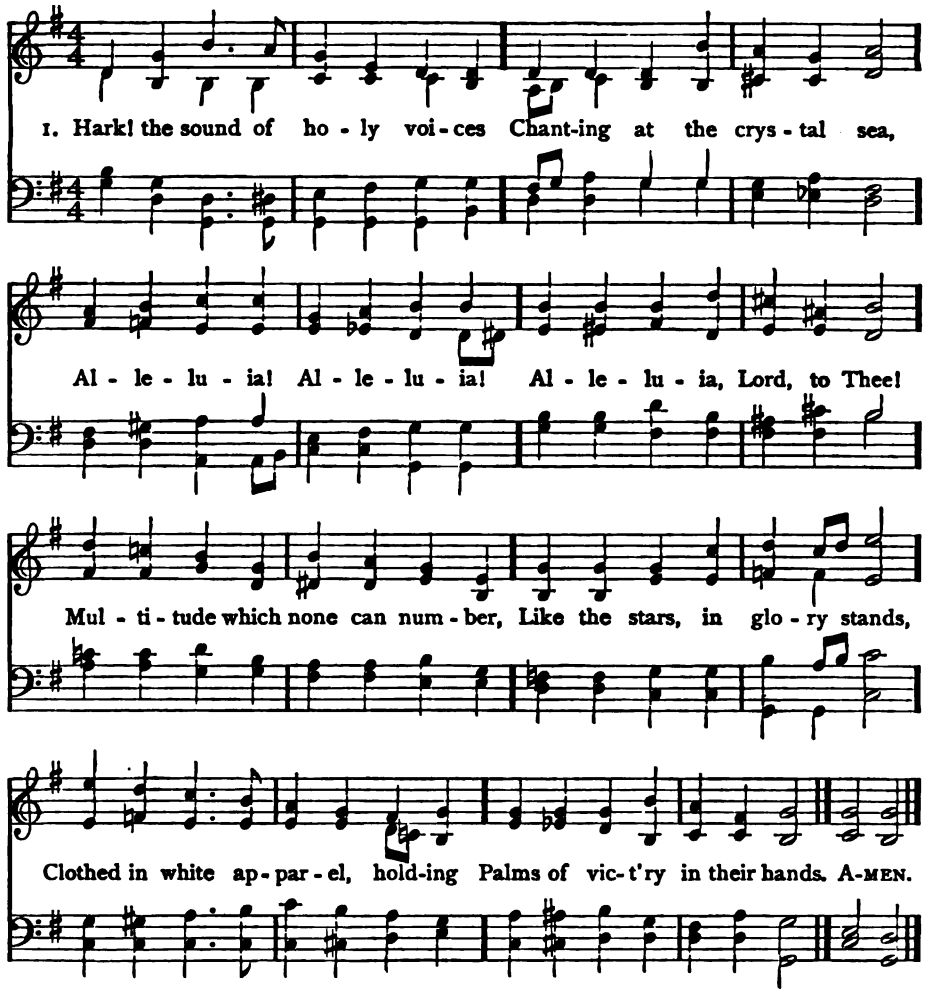
4 Suffice it if—my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through Thy abounding grace,—
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place,—

5 Some humble door among Thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
And flows forever through Heaven's green expansions
The river of Thy peace.

6 Then from the music 'round about me stealing,
I fain would learn the new and holy song,
And find at last beneath Thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1882

430 SANCTUARY 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

John Bacchus Dykes, 1871

1. Hark! the sound of ho - ly voi - ces Chant-ing at the crys - tal sea,
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee!
Mul - ti - tude which none can num - ber, Like the stars, in glo - ry stands,
Clothed in white ap - par - el, hold-ing Palms of vic-t'ry in their hands. A-MEN.

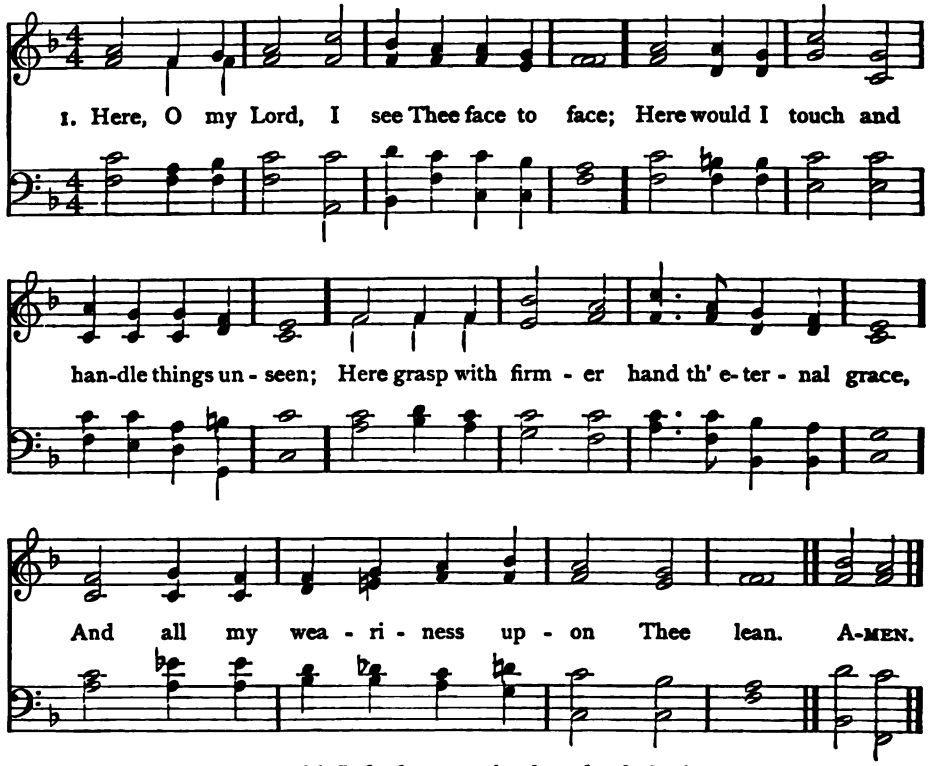
2 Patriarch, and holy prophet
Who prepared the way for Christ,
King, apostle, saint, confessor,
Martyr and evangelist;
Saintly maiden, godly matron,
Widows who have watched to prayer,
Joined in holy concert, singing
To the Lord of all, are there.

3 Marching with Thy cross their banner,
They have triumphed, following
Thee the Captain of salvation,
Thee their Saviour and their King;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered,
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died,
And by death to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

4 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite;
Love and peace they taste for ever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the blessèd Trinity.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

431 LANGRAN 10 10 10 10

James Langran, 1862

1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face; Here would I touch and
han-dle things un-seen; Here grasp with firm-er hand th' e-ter-nal grace,
And all my wea-ri-ness up-on Thee lean. A-MEN.

2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3 This is the hour of banquet and of song;
This is the heavenly table spread for me:
Here let me feast, and feasting, still prolong
The brief, bright hour of fellowship with Thee.

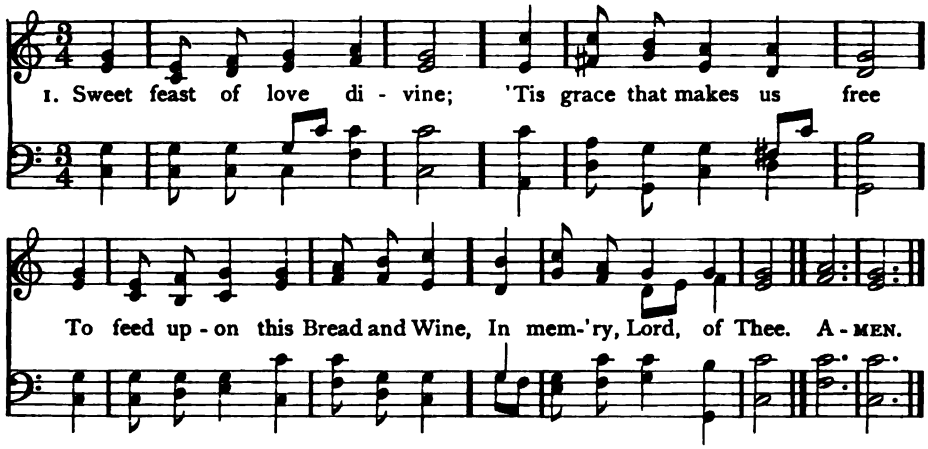
4 Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear;
The feast, though not the love, is past and gone;
The bread and wine remove, but Thou art here,
Nearer than ever, still my Shield and Sun.

5 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by,
Yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,
Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

Horatius Bonar, 1855

432 BOYLSTON S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1832



2 Here every welcome guest
Waits, Lord, from Thee to learn
The secrets of Thy Father's breast,
And all Thy grace discern.

3 Here conscience ends its strife,
And faith delights to prove
The sweetness of the Bread of life,
The fulness of Thy love.

4 The Blood that flowed for sin
In symbol here we see,
And feel the blessèd pledge within,
That we are loved of Thee.

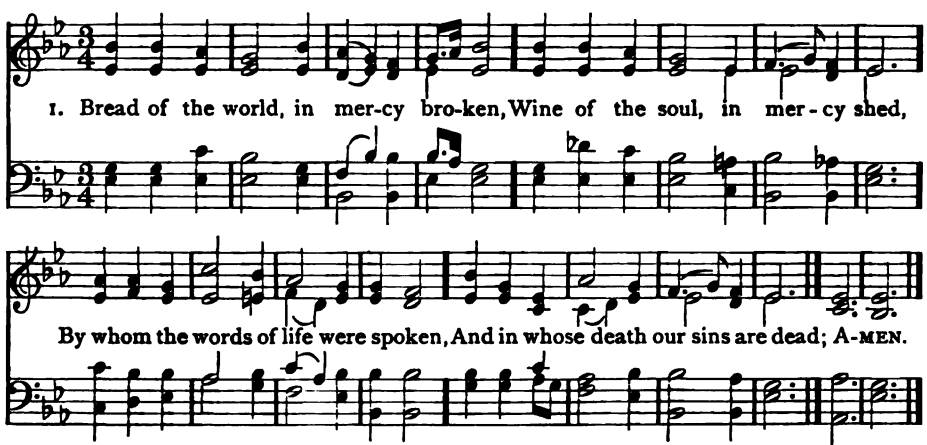
5 O if this glimpse of love
Is so divinely sweet,
What will it be, O Lord, above,
Thy gladdening smile to meet;

6 To see Thee face to face,
Thy perfect likeness wear,
And all Thy ways of wondrous grace
Through endless years declare.

Edward Denny, 1839

433 EUCHARIST 9 8 9 8

John S. B. Hodges, 1869

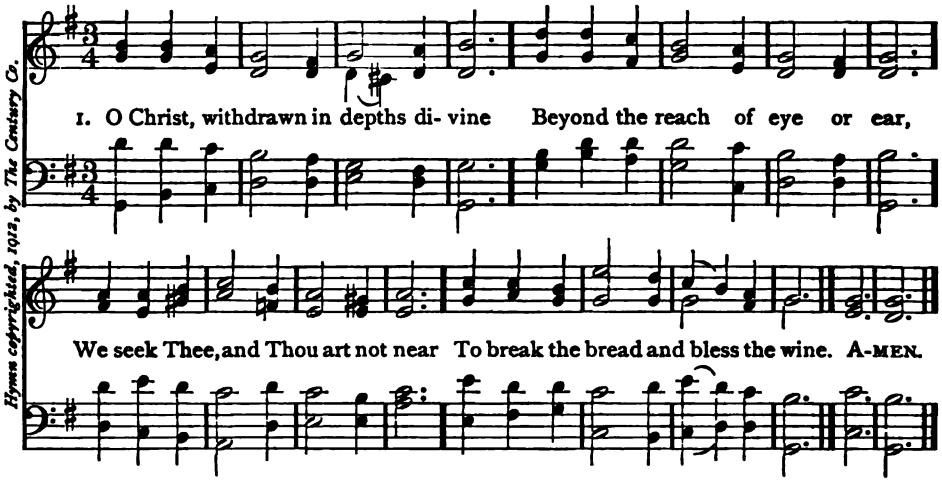

1. Bread of the world, in mer-cy bro-ken, Wine of the soul, in mer - cy shed,
By whom the words of life were spoken, And in whose death our sins are dead; A-MEN.

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

Reginald Heber, 1826

434 GRACE CHURCH L. M.

Fr. Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1800


1. O Christ, withdrawn in depths di- vine Beyond the reach of eye or ear,
We seek Thee, and Thou art not near To break the bread and bless the wine. A-MEN.

Hymn copyrighted, 1912, by The Century Co.

2 We walk the lonely road at night
Forlorn beneath our load of prayer
Unanswered, and lo, everywhere
Fear mocks the promise of the light.

3 And still no Stranger-Guest draws nigh,
We hear no foot behind us tread;
Have we not seen Thee slain and dead,
And heard, far off, Thy dying cry?

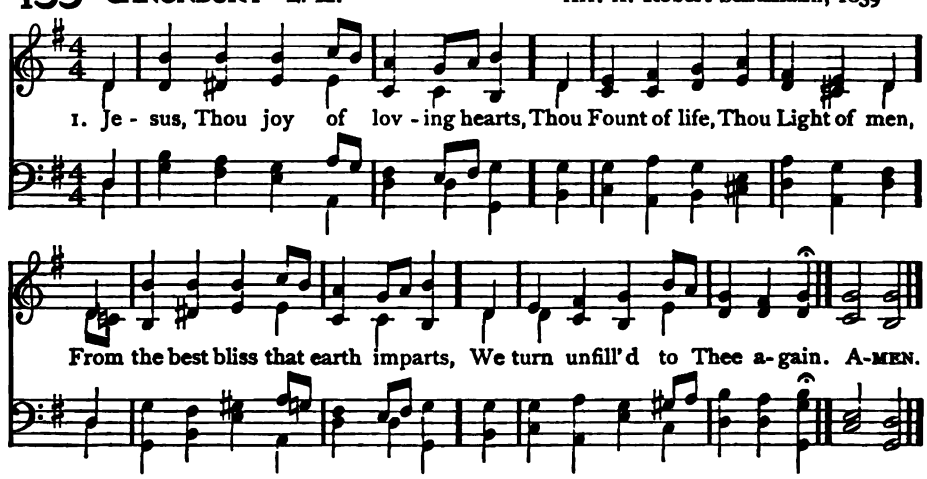
4 O Thou, made near for evermore
By life and death, we know Thee now;
The burning heart, the spirit's glow
Are Thine, and wondering we adore.

5 Bless Thou the bread, nor vanish Thou!
The day is past, the lilies droop:
Beneath our heart's low doorway stoop,
And tarry, for we know Thee now!

W. J. Dawson, 1912

435 CANONBURY L. M.

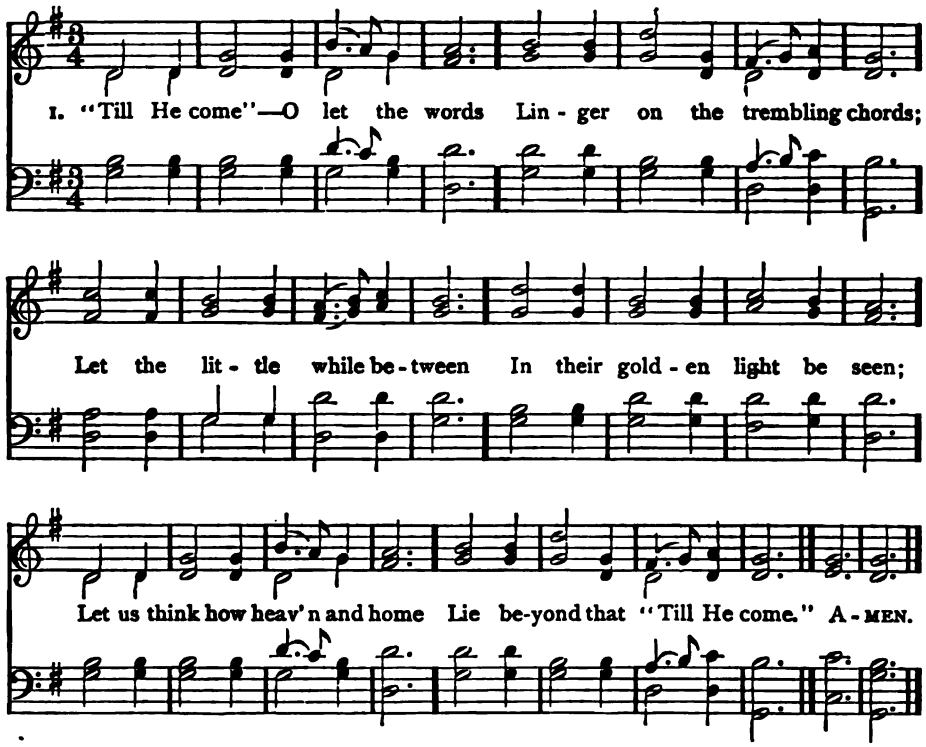
Arr. fr. Robert Schumann, 1839


1. Je - sus, Thou joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
From the best bliss that earth imparts, We turn unfill'd to Thee a-gain. A-MEN.

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good,
To them that find Thee, all in all!

3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

436 GUIDE 7 7 7 7 7 7

Marcus M. Wells, (1815-)

1. "Till He come"—O let the words Lin - ger on the trembling chords;
Let the lit - tle while be - tween In their gold - en light be seen;
Let us think how heav'n and home Lie be-yond that "Till He come." A - MEN.

2 When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast?
Hush, be every murmur dumb;
It is only, "Till He come."

3 See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine, and break the bread;
Sweet memorials—till the Lord
Call us 'round His heavenly board;
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only "Till He come."

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1862

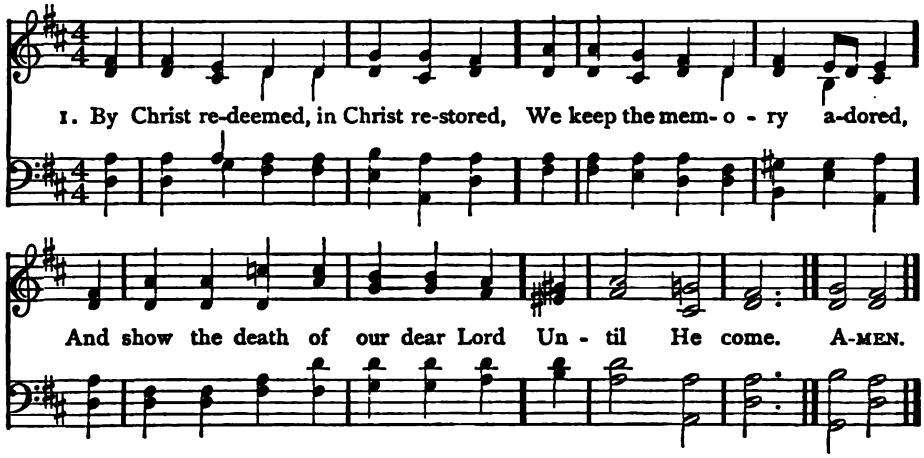
(CANONBURY)

4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1150. Arr. and trans. by Ray Palmer, 1858

437 IN MEMORIAM 8 8 8 4

Frederick C. Maker, 1876

2 His body, broken in our stead
Is here in this memorial bread;
And so our feeble love is fed
Until He come.

3 His fearful drops of agony,
His life-blood shed for us, we see;
The wine shall tell the mystery
Until He come.

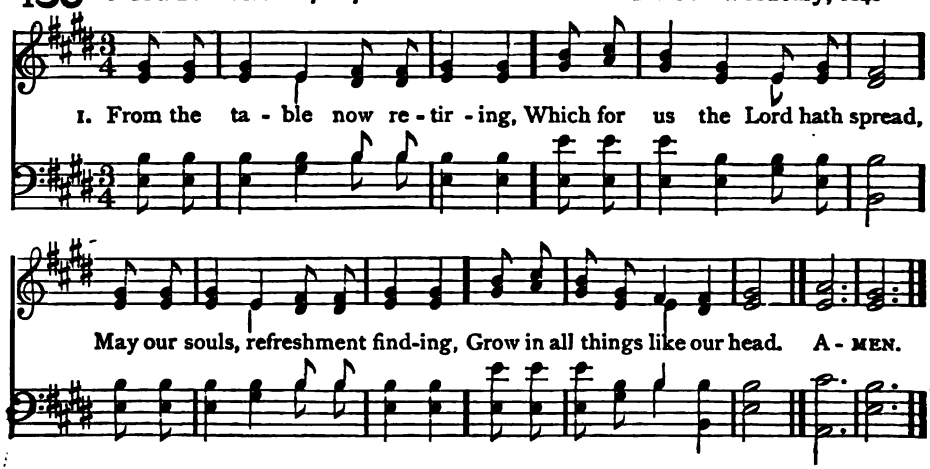
4 And thus that dark betrayal night
With the last advent we unite,
By one blest chain of loving rite,
Until He come.

5 O blessèd hope! with this elate
Let not our hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith, in patience wait
Until He come.

George Rawson, 1857

438 DORRNANCE 8 7 8 7

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1848

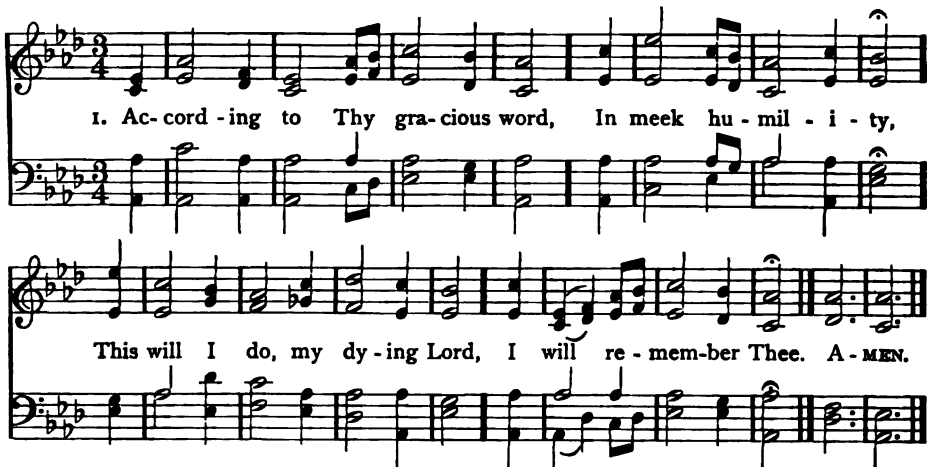

1. From the ta - ble now re - tir - ing, Which for us the Lord hath spread,
May our souls, refreshment find-ing, Grow in all things like our head. A - MEN.

2 His example while beholding,
May our lives His image bear;
Him our Lord and Master calling,
His commands may we revere.

3 Love to God and man displaying,
Walking steadfast in His way,
Joy attend us in believing,
Peace from God, through endless day.

John Rowe, 1822

439 AVON C. M.

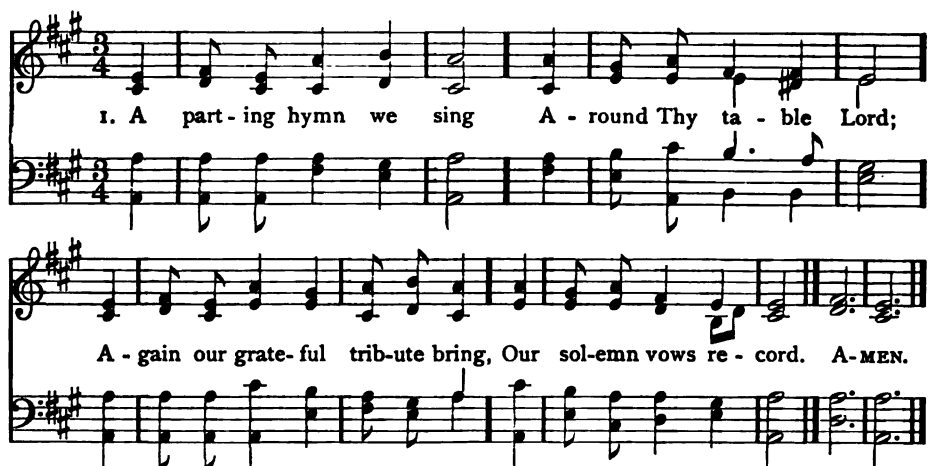
Hugh Wilson, 1825

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

3 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember Thee.

4 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

James Montgomery, 1825

440 OLMUTZ S. M.

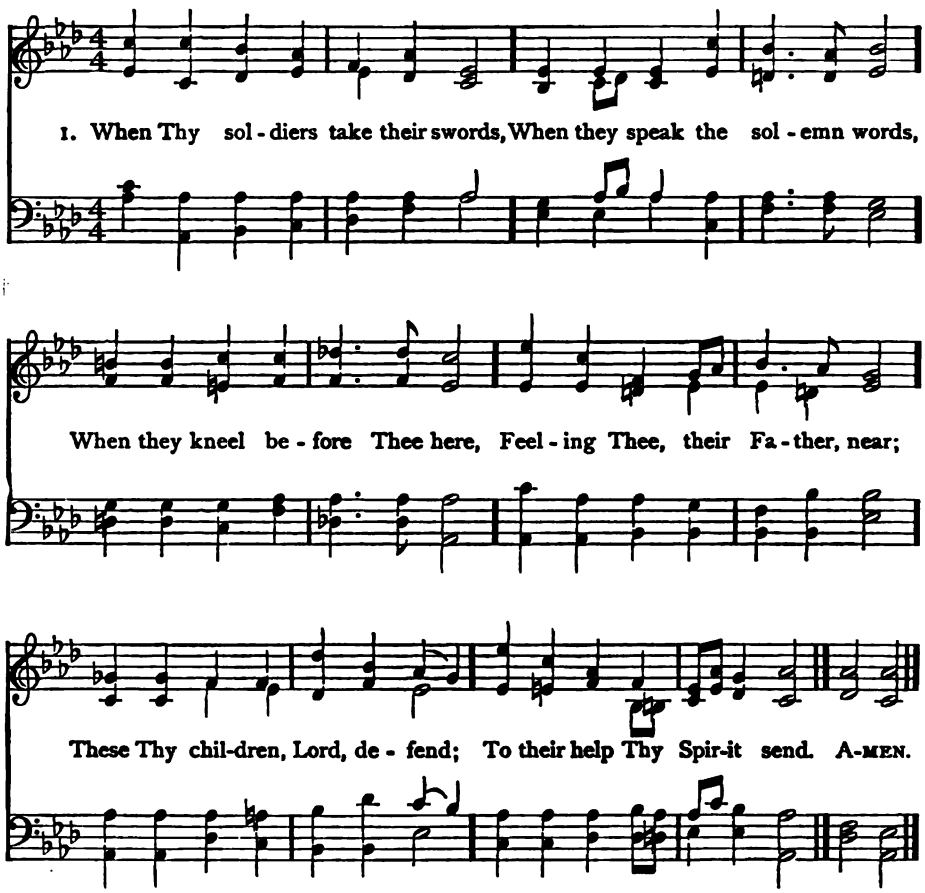
Arr. fr. a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824

2 Here have we seen Thy face,
And felt Thy presence here;
So may the savor of Thy grace
In word and life appear.

3 The purchase of Thy blood,
By sin no longer led,
The path our dear Redeemer trod
May we rejoicing tread.

4 In self-forgetting love
Be our communion shown,
Until we join the church above,
And know as we are known.

Aaron R. Wolfe, 1858

441 GLASTONBURY 7 7 7 7 7 7

John Bacchus Dykes, 1870

1. When Thy sol - diers take their swords, When they speak the sol - emn words,
When they kneel be - fore Thee here, Feel - ing Thee, their Fa - ther, near;
These Thy chil-dren, Lord, de - fend; To their help Thy Spir-it send. A-MEN.

2 When the world's sharp strife is nigh,
When they hear the battle-cry,
When they rush into the fight,
Knowing not temptation's might;
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
To their zeal Thy wisdom lend.

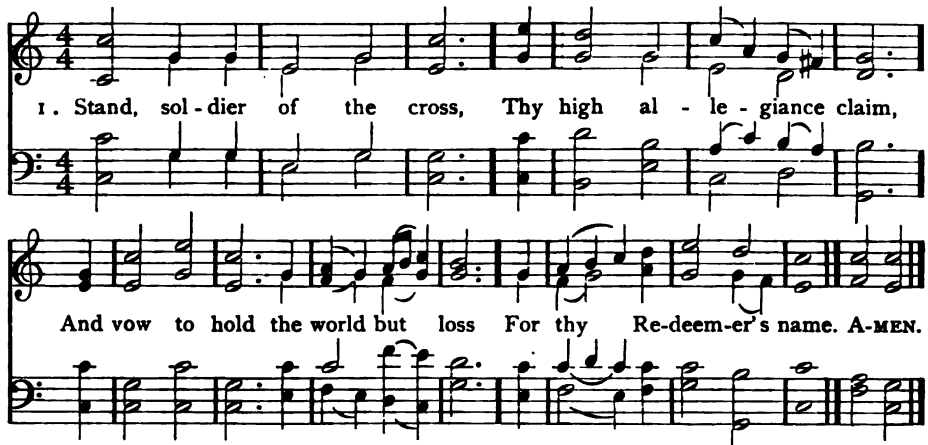
3 When their hearts are lifted high
With success or victory,
When they feel the conqueror's pride;
Lest they grow self-satisfied,
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
Teach their souls to Thee to bend.

4 When the vows that they have made,
When the prayers that they have prayed,
Shall be fading from their hearts;
When their first warm faith departs;
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
Keep them faithful to the end.

5 Through life's conflict guard us all;
Or if wounded some should fall
Ere the victory be won;
For the sake of Christ, Thy Son,
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
And in death Thy comfort lend.

Frances Mary Owen, 1872

442 SILVER STREET S. M.

Isaac Smith, 1770

2 No more thine own, but Christ's;
With all the saints of old,
Apostles, seers, evangelists,
And martyr-throngs enrolled:

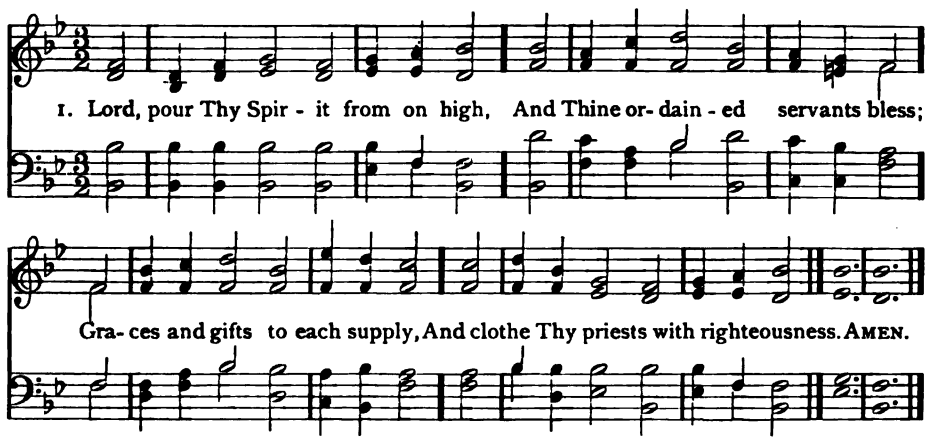
3 In God's whole armor strong,
Front hell's embattled powers:
The warfare may be sharp and long,
The victory must be ours.

4 O bright the conqueror's crown,
The song of triumph sweet,
When faith casts every trophy down
At our great Captain's feet.

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1870

443 HEBRON L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830


1. Lord, pour Thy Spir - it from on high, And Thine or- dain - ed servants bless;
Gra- ces and gifts to each supply, And clothe Thy priests with righteousness. AMEN.

2 Within Thy temple when they stand,
To teach the truth as taught by Thee,
Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand,
Let all Thy Church's pastors be.

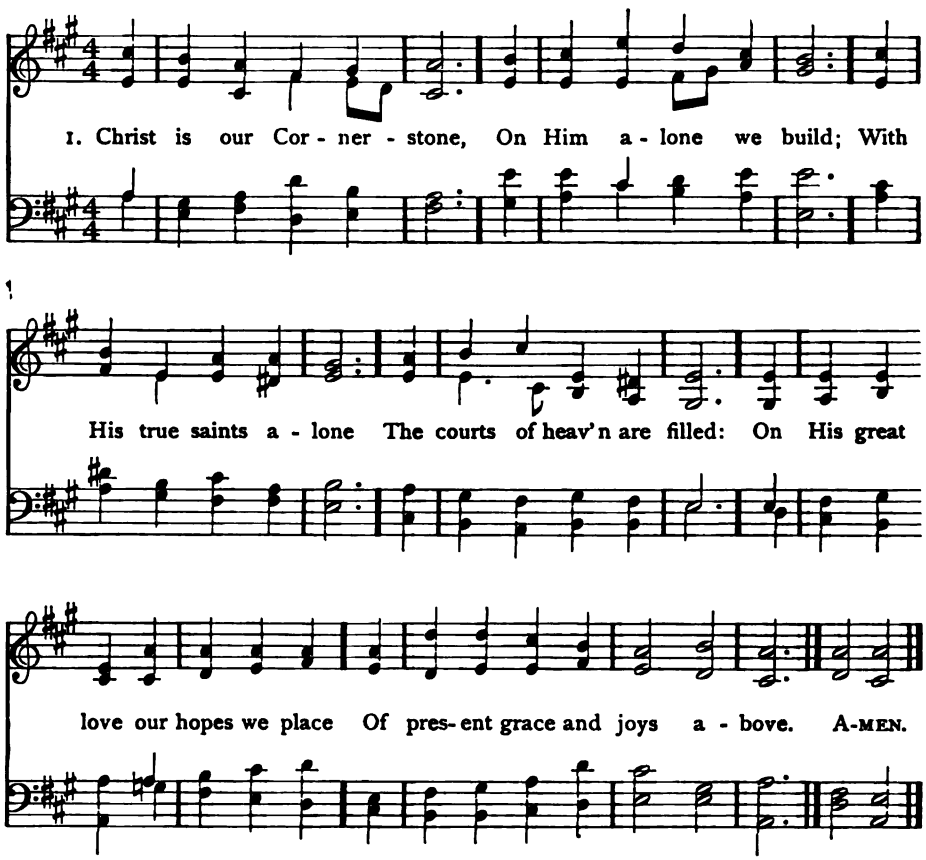
3 Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart,
Firmness and meekness from above,
To bear Thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou dost love;

4 To watch, and pray, and never faint,
By day and night strict guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
To feed Thy lambs, and fold Thy sheep.

5 So, when their work is finished here,
They may in hope their charge resign;
So, when their Master shall appear,
They may with crowns of glory shine.

James Montgomery, (1771–1854)

444 ST. GODRIC 6 6 6 6 8 8

John Bacchus Dykes, 1862

1. Christ is our Cor - ner - stone, On Him a - lone we build; With
His true saints a - lone The courts of heav'n are filled: On His great
love our hopes we place Of pres-ent grace and joys a - bove. A-MEN.

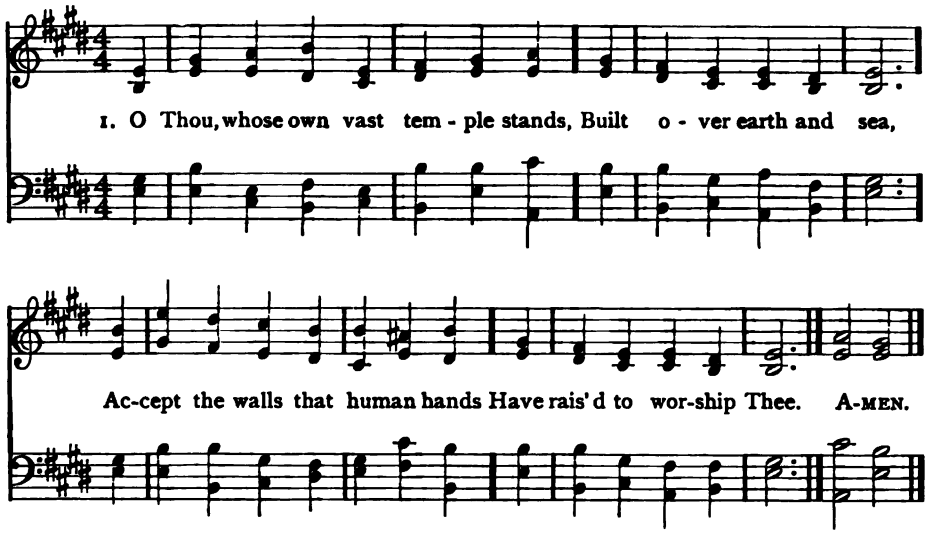
2 O then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring;
Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim in joyful song,
Both loud and long, that glorious Name.

3 Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh;
In copious shower on all who pray,
Each holy day, Thy blessings pour.

4 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day when all the blest
To endless rest are called away.

Anon. (Latin, 7th or 8th Cent.) Trans. by Rev. John Chandler, 1837

445 DUNDEE C. M.

Scotch Psalter, 1615

1. O Thou, whose own vast tem - ple stands, Built o - ver earth and sea,
Ac-cept the walls that human hands Have rais'd to wor-ship Thee. A-MEN.

2 Lord, from Thine inmost glory send,
Within these walls t'abide,
The peace that dwelleth without end
Serenely by Thy side.

3 May erring minds, that worship here,
Be taught the better way;
And they who mourn, and they who fear,
Be strengthened as they pray.

4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And pure devotion rise,
While, 'round these hallowed walls, the storm
Of earth-born passion dies.

William Cullen Bryant, 1835

446 DUNDEE C. M.

1 We love the venerable house
Our fathers built to God,
In heaven are kept their grateful vows,
Their dust endears the sod,

2 Here holy thoughts a light have shed
From many a radiant face,
And prayers of humble virtue made
The perfume of the place.

3 And anxious hearts have pondered here
The mystery of life,
And prayed the eternal Light to clear
Their doubts, and aid their strife.

4 From humble tenements around
Came up the pensive train,
And in the Church a blessing found,
That filled their homes again;

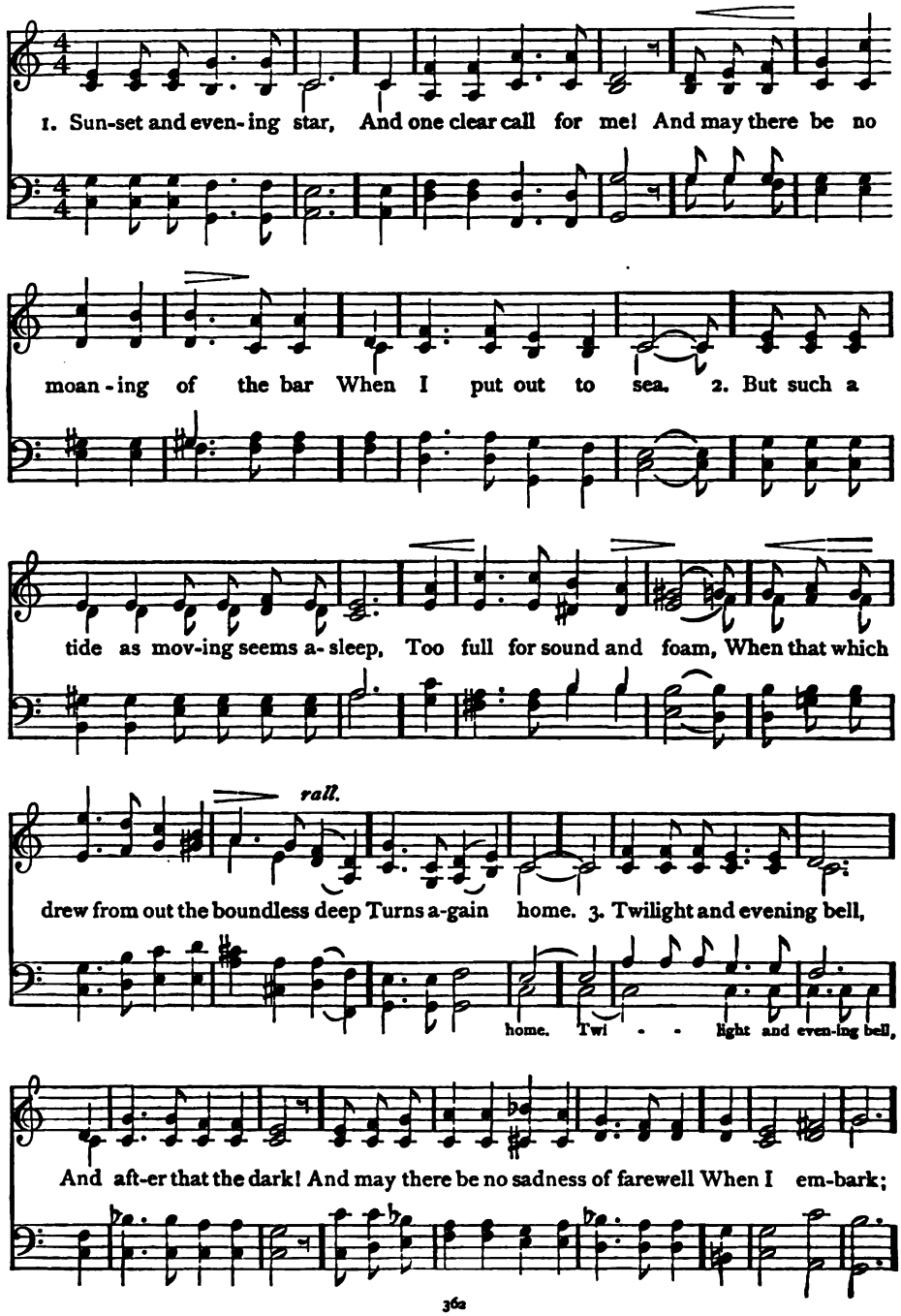
5 For faith, and peace, and mighty love,
That from the Godhead flow,
Showed them the life of heaven above
Springs from the life below.

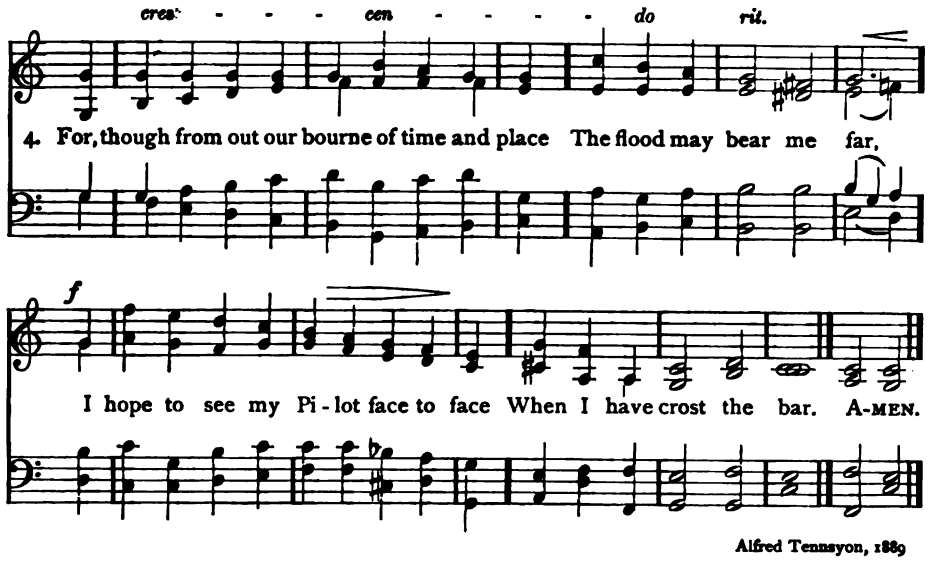
6 They live with God, their homes are dust;
Yet here their children pray,
And in this fleeting lifetime trust
To find the narrow way.

7 On him who by the altar stands,
On him Thy blessings fall;
Speak through his lips Thy pure commands,
Thou Heart, that lovest all.

Ralph Waldo Emerson, 1833

447 CROSSING THE BAR Irregular

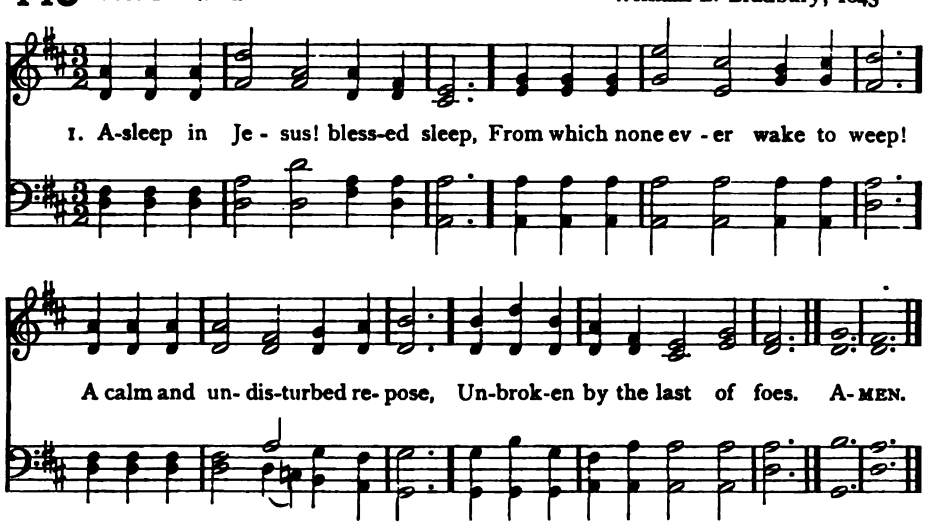
Joseph Barnby, 1893

1. Sun-set and even-ing star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no
moan-ing of the bar When I put out to sea. 2. But such a
tide as mov-ing seems a-sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that which
rall.
drew from out the boundless deep Turns a-gain home. 3. Twilight and evening bell,
home. Twi - - light and even-ing bell,
And aft-er that the dark! And may there be no sadness of farewell When I em-bark;


cres - - - - cen - - - - - do rit.
4. For, though from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far,
f
I hope to see my Pi - lot face to face When I have crost the bar. A-MEN.

Alfred Tennsyon, 1889

448 REST L. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1843


1. A-sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wake to weep!
A calm and un- dis-turbed re- pose, Un-brok-en by the last of foes. A-MEN.

2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its venomed sting.

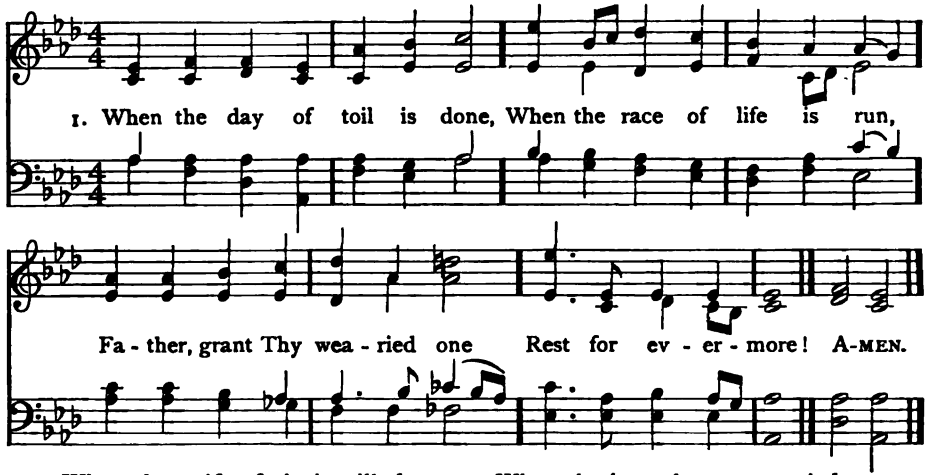
3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be;
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blessèd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

Margaret Mackay, 1832

449 VESPERI LUX 7 7 7 5

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875

2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be Thy gracious word fulfilled,
Peace for evermore!

3 When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of the day,
Bid us hail the cheering ray;
Light for evermore!

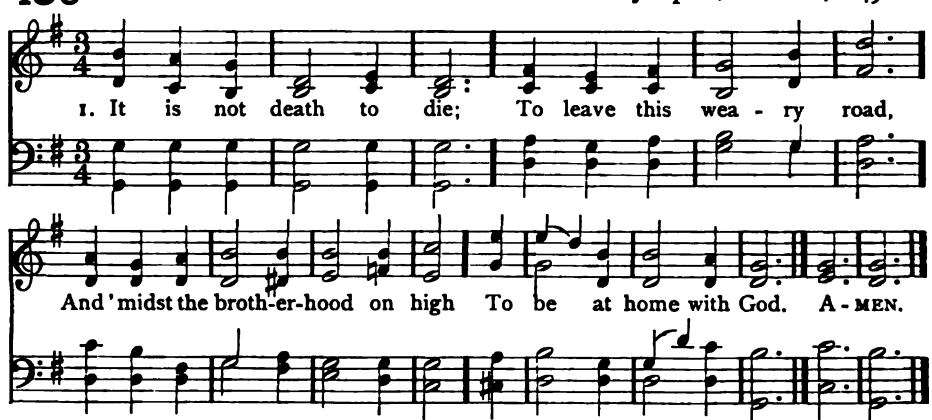
4 When the heart by sorrow tried
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Bring us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore!

5 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
Lord of life! be ours Thy crown—
Life for evermore!

John Ellerton, 1871

450 GREENWOOD S. M.

Joseph E. Sweetser, 1849

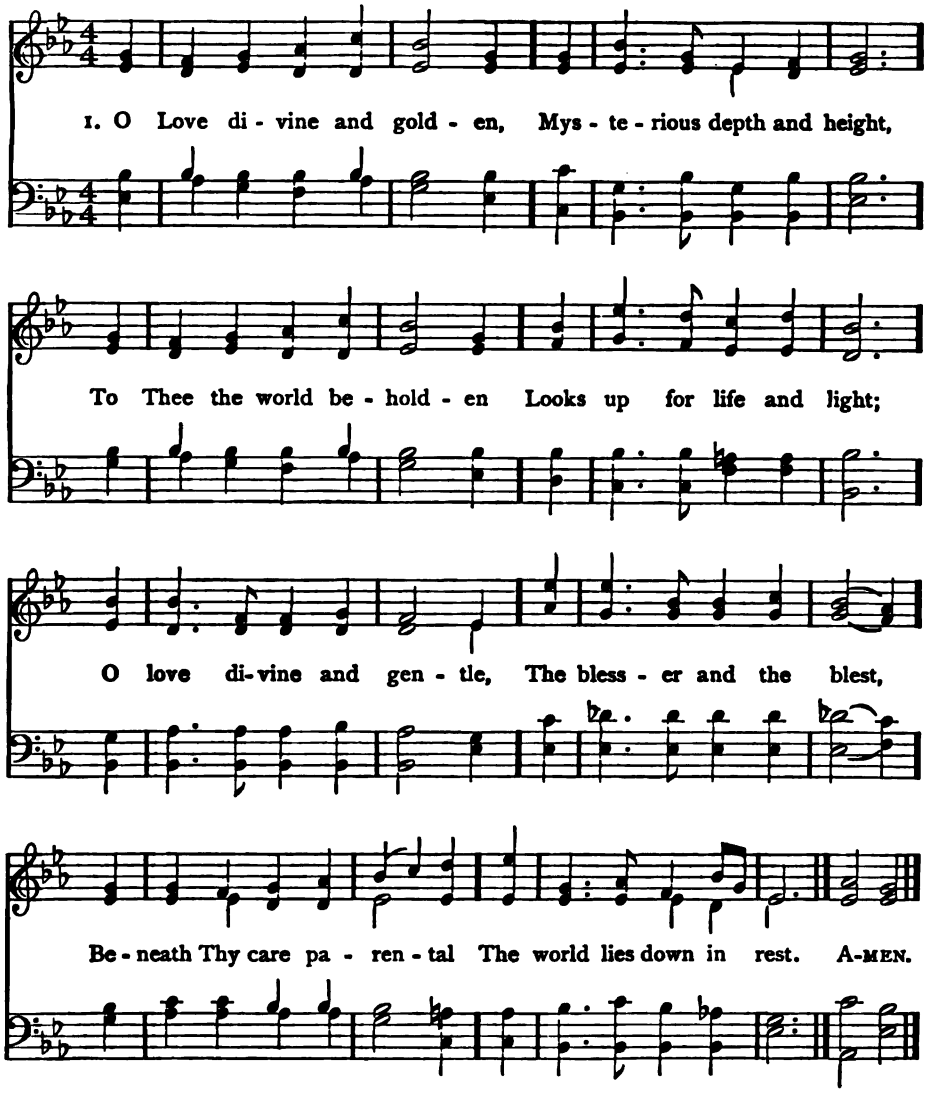


2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake, in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.

3 It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise, on strong exulting wing,
To live among the just.

4 Jesus, Thou Prince of life!
Thy chosen cannot die,
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with Thee on high.

H. A. C. Malan, 1832. Tr. by George W. Bethune, 1847

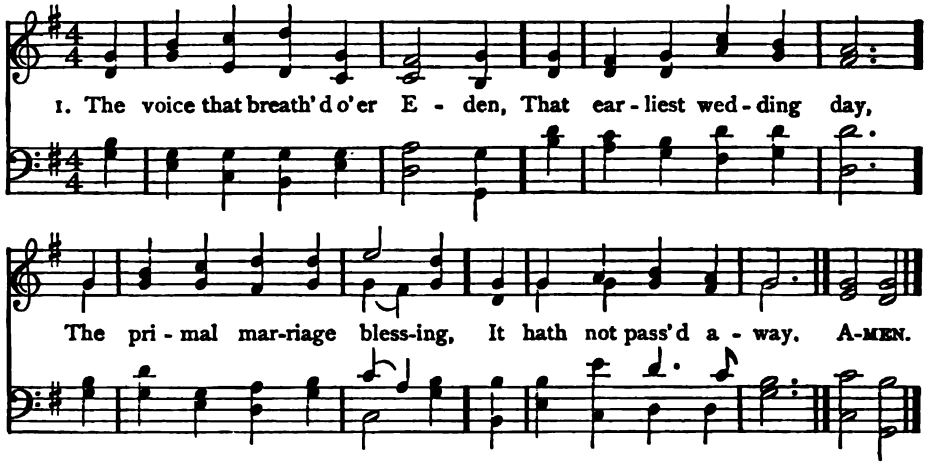
451 UNION SQUARE (Blairgowrie) 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 John Bacchus Dykes, 1872

1. O Love di - vine and gold - en, Mys - te - rious depth and height,
To Thee the world be - hold - en Looks up for life and light;
O love di-vine and gen - tle, The bless - er and the blest,
Be - neath Thy care pa - ren - tal The world lies down in rest. A-MEN.

2 O Love divine and tender,
That through our home dost move,
Veiled in the softened splendor
Of holy household love,
A throne without Thy blessing
Were labor without rest,
And cottages possessing
Thy blessèdness, are blest.

3 God bless these hands united;
God bless these hearts made one!
Unsevered and unblighted
May they through life go on;
Here in earth's home preparing
For the bright home above,
And there for ever sharing
Its joy where "God is Love."

John S. B. Monsell, 1862

452 ST. ALPHEGE 7 6 7 6

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1852

2 Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid,
The holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said.

3 Be present, loving Father,
To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierced side:

4 Be present, Son of Mary,
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands!

5 Be present, holiest Spirit,
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou, for Christ the Bridegroom,
The heavenly Spouse dost seal!

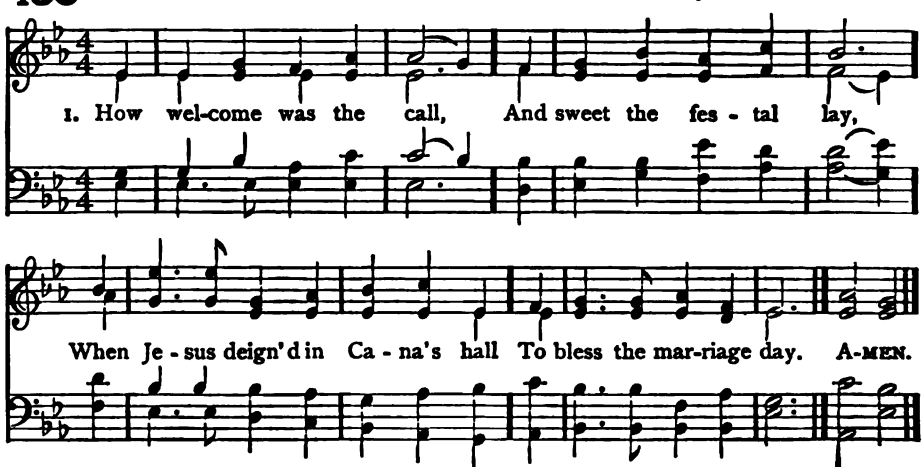
6 O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thine altar
Their hallowed path they trace.

7 To cast their crowns before Thee
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With Christ's own Bride they rise.

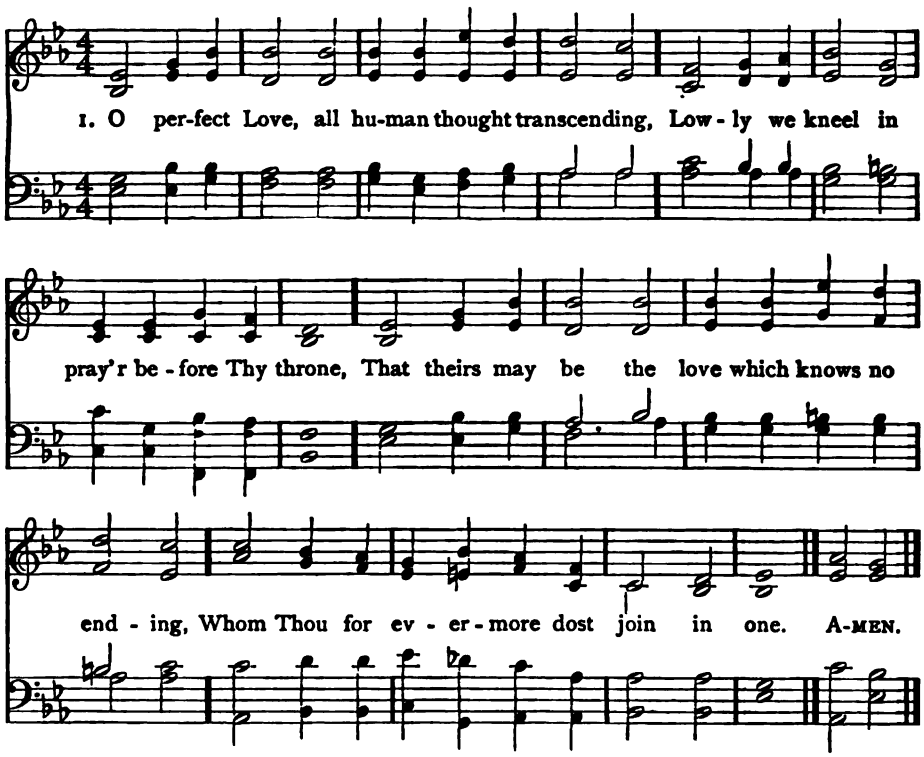
John Keble, 1857

453 SWAINSTHORPE S. M.

Josiah Booth, 1887



454 O PERFECT LOVE 11 10 11 10

Arr. fr. Joseph Barnby, 1889

1. O per-fect Love, all hu-man thought transcending, Low-ly we kneel in
pray'r be-fore Thy throne, That theirs may be the love which knows no
end-ing, Whom Thou for ev-er-more dost join in one. A-MEN.

2 O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

3 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

Dorothy F. Blomfield, 1883

(SWAINSTHORPE)

2 And happy was the bride,
And glad the bridegroom's heart,
For He who tarried at their side
Bade grief and ill depart.

3 His gracious power divine
The water vessels knew;
And plenteous was the mystic wine
The wondering servants drew.

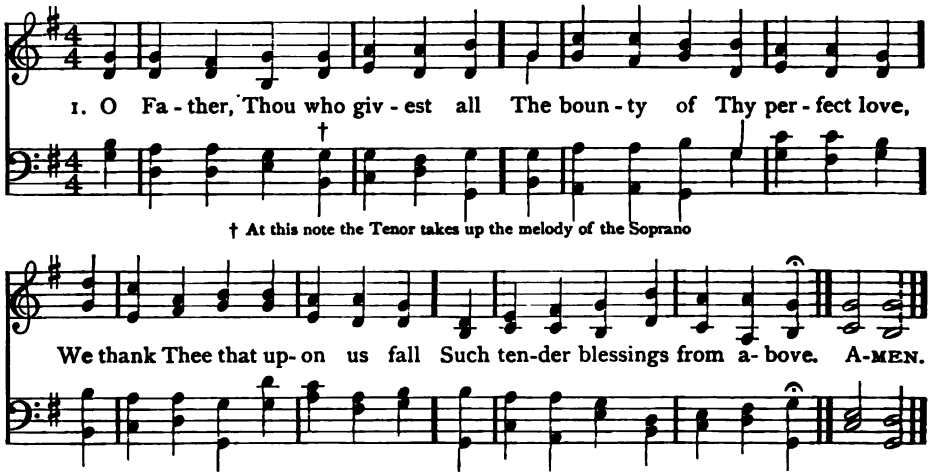
4 O Lord of life and love,
Come Thou again to-day;
And bring a blessing from above
That ne'er shall pass away.

5 Before Thine altar throne
This mercy we implore;
As Thou dost knit them, Lord, in one,
So bless them evermore.

Henry W. Baker, 1861

455 TALLIS' CANON L. M.

Thomas Tallis, 1565


1. O Fa - ther, Thou who giv - est all The boun - ty of Thy per - fect love,
† At this note the Tenor takes up the melody of the Soprano
We thank Thee that up- on us fall Such ten-der blessings from a- bove. A-MEN.

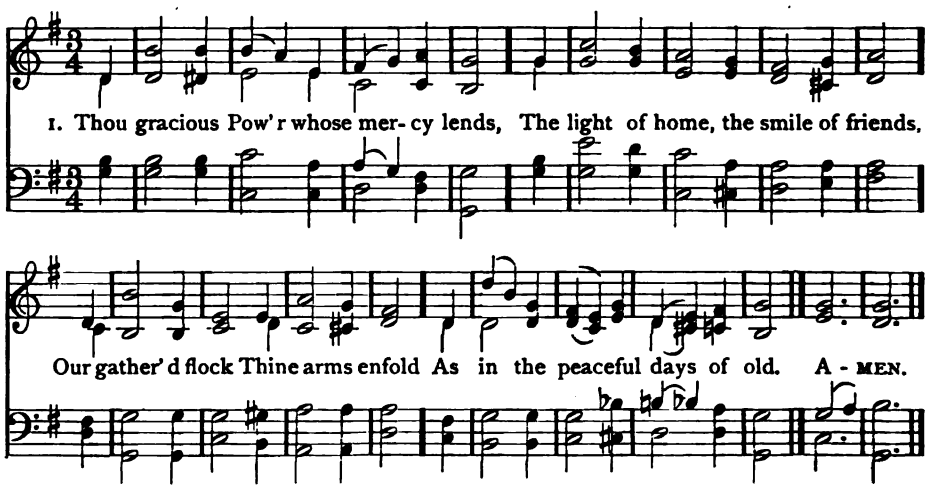
2 We thank Thee for the grace of home,
For mother's love and father's care;
For friends and teachers—all who come,
Our joys and hopes and fears to share.

3 For eyes to see and ears to hear,
For hands to serve and arms to lift,
For shoulders broad and strong to bear,
For feet to run on errands swift.

4 For faith to conquer doubt and fear,
For love to answer every call,
For strength to do, and will to dare,
We thank Thee, O Thou Lord of all.

John Haynes Holmes, 1908

456 BROOKFIELD L. M.

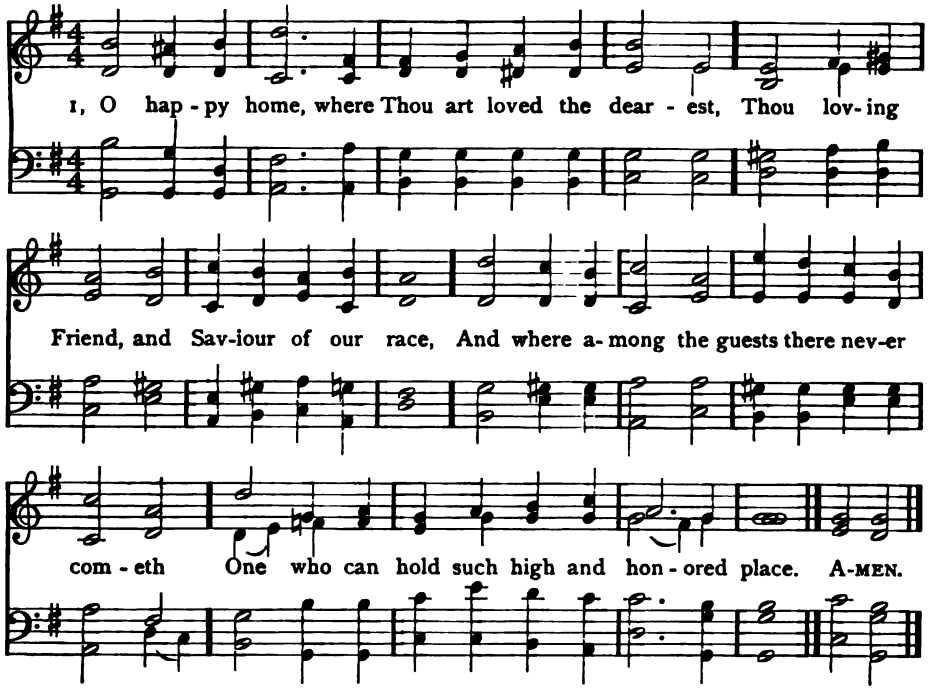
Thomas B. Southgate, 1855

1. Thou gracious Pow' r whose mer- cy lends, The light of home, the smile of friends,
Our gather' d flock Thine arms enfold As in the peaceful days of old. A - MEN.

2 Wilt Thou not hear us while we raise,
In sweet accord of solemn praise,
The voices that have mingled long
In joyous flow of mirth and song?

3 For all the blessings life has brought,
For all its sorrowing hours have taught,
For all we mourn, for all we keep,
The hands we clasp, the loved that sleep;

457 WINDSOR 11 10 11 10

Joseph Barnby, (1838–1896)


1, O hap - py home, where Thou art loved the dear - est, Thou lov - ing
Friend, and Sav-iour of our race, And where a - mong the guests there nev-er
com - eth One who can hold such high and hon - ored place. A-MEN.

2 O happy home, where two in heart united
In holy faith and blessèd hope are one,
Whom death a little while alone divideth,
And cannot end the union here begun.

3 O happy home, where each one serves Thee, lowly,
Whatever his appointed work may be,
Till every common task seems great and holy,
When it is done, O Lord, as unto Thee.

4 O happy home, where Thou art not forgotten
When joy is overflowing, full, and free;
O happy home, where every wounded spirit
Is brought, Physician, Comforter, to Thee.

5 Until at last, when earth's day's work is ended
All meet Thee in the blessèd home above,
From whence Thou camest, where Thou hast ascended,
Thy everlasting home of peace and love.

Carl J. P. Spitta, 1833. Tr. Sarah Borthwick Findlater, 1853

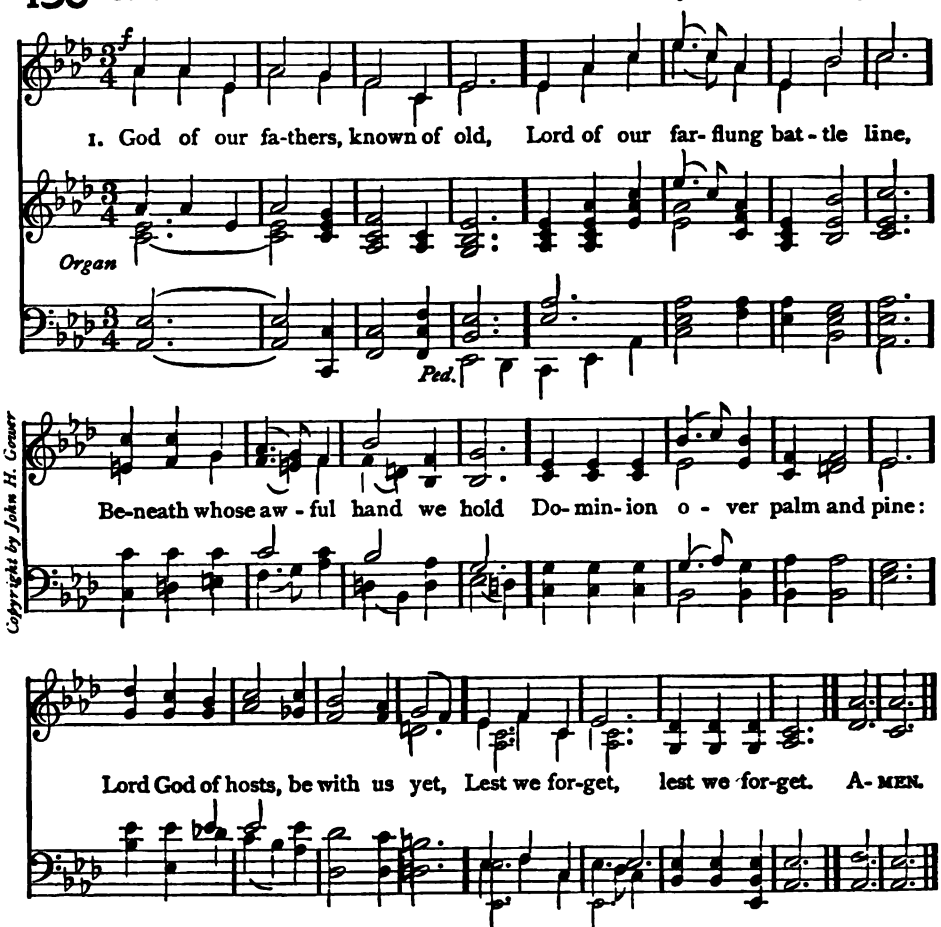
(BROOKFIELD)

4 The noontide sunshine of the past,
These brief, bright moments fading fast,
The stars that gild our darkening years,
The twilight rays from holier spheres:

5 We thank Thee, Father! let Thy grace
Our loving circle still embrace,
Thy mercy shed its heavenly store,
Thy peace be with us evermore.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1869

458 RECESSIONAL 8 8 8 8 8 8

John H. Gower, 1903

1. God of our fa-thers, known of old, Lord of our far-flung bat-tle line,
Organ
Ped.
Be-neath whose aw-ful hand we hold Do-min-ion o-ver palm and pine:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get. A-MEN.

Copyright by John H. Gower

2 The tumult and the shouting dies;
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

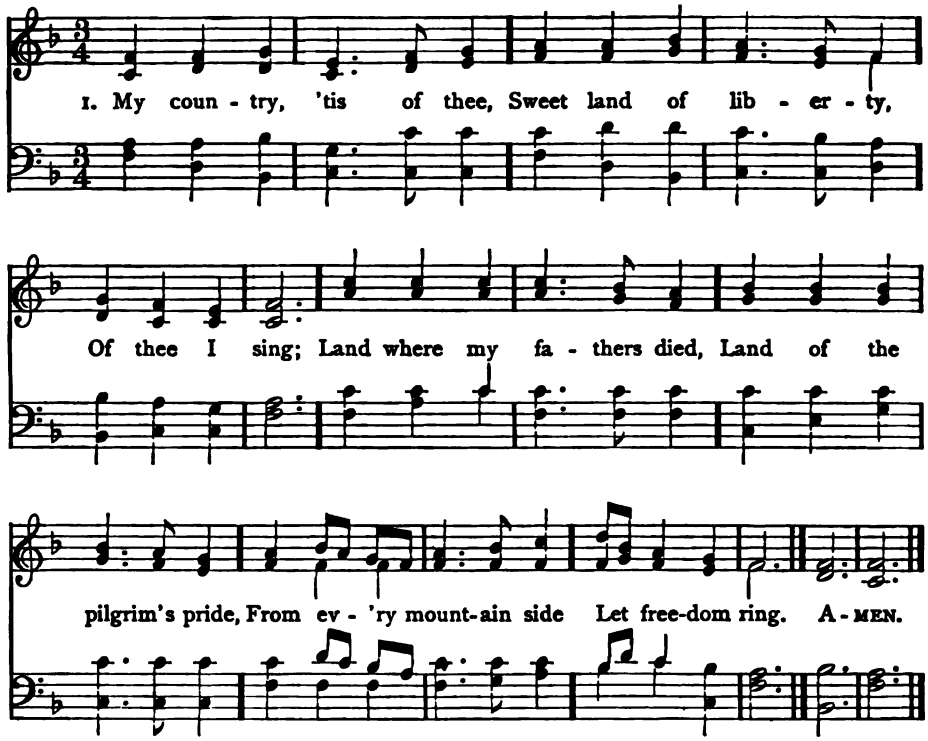
3 Far-called our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

4 If drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boasting as the Gentiles use
Or lesser breeds without the law:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard;
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding calls not Thee to guard;
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord!

Rudyard Kipling, 1897

459 AMERICA 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

Henry Carey, 1743

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
pilgrim's pride, From ev - 'ry mount-ain side Let free-dom ring. A - MEN.

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our father's God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God our King.

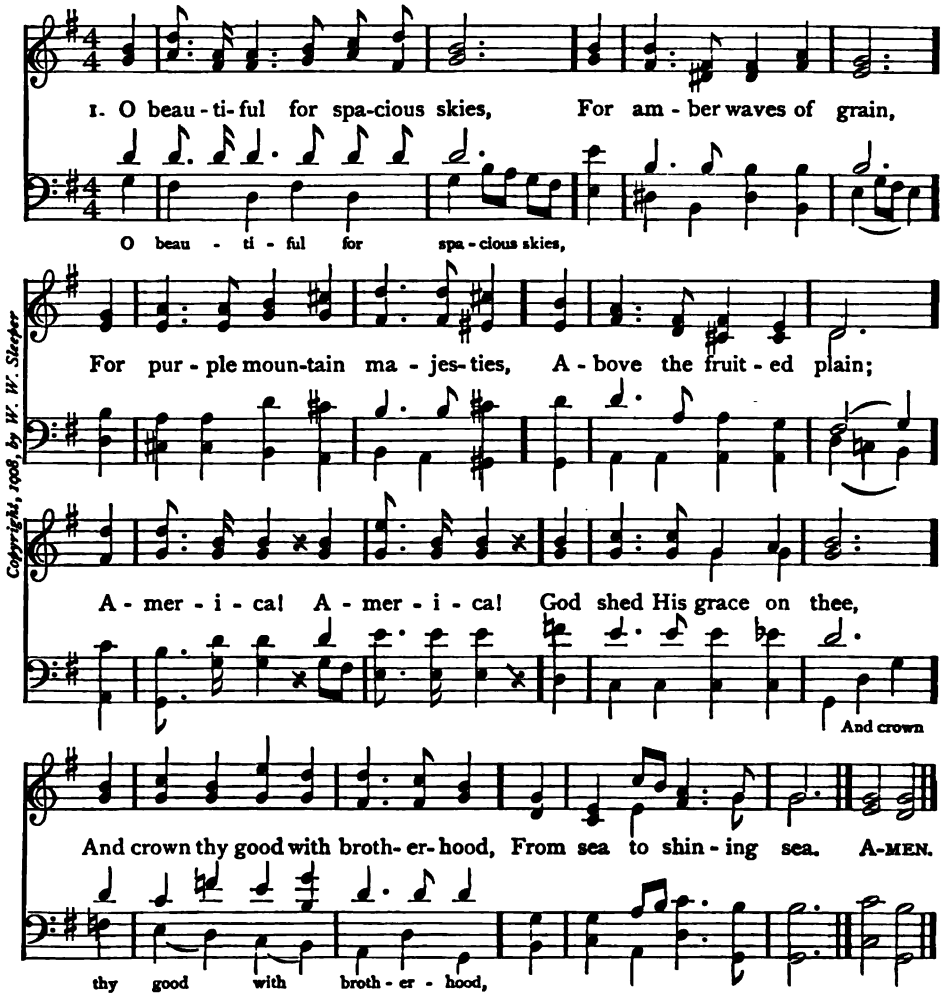
Samuel Francis Smith, 1832

460 AMERICA 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

1 God bless our native land;
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night:
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

2 Not for this land alone,
But be God's mercy shown
From shore to shore;
And may the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family
The wide world o'er.

Charles T. Brooks, 1834;
John S. Dwight, 1844

461 AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL 8 6 8 6 8 6 8 6 William W. Sleeper, 1908

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies,
For pur - ple moun - tain ma - jes - ties, A - bove the fruit - ed plain;
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood, From sea to shin - ing sea. A-MEN.
thy good with broth - er - hood,

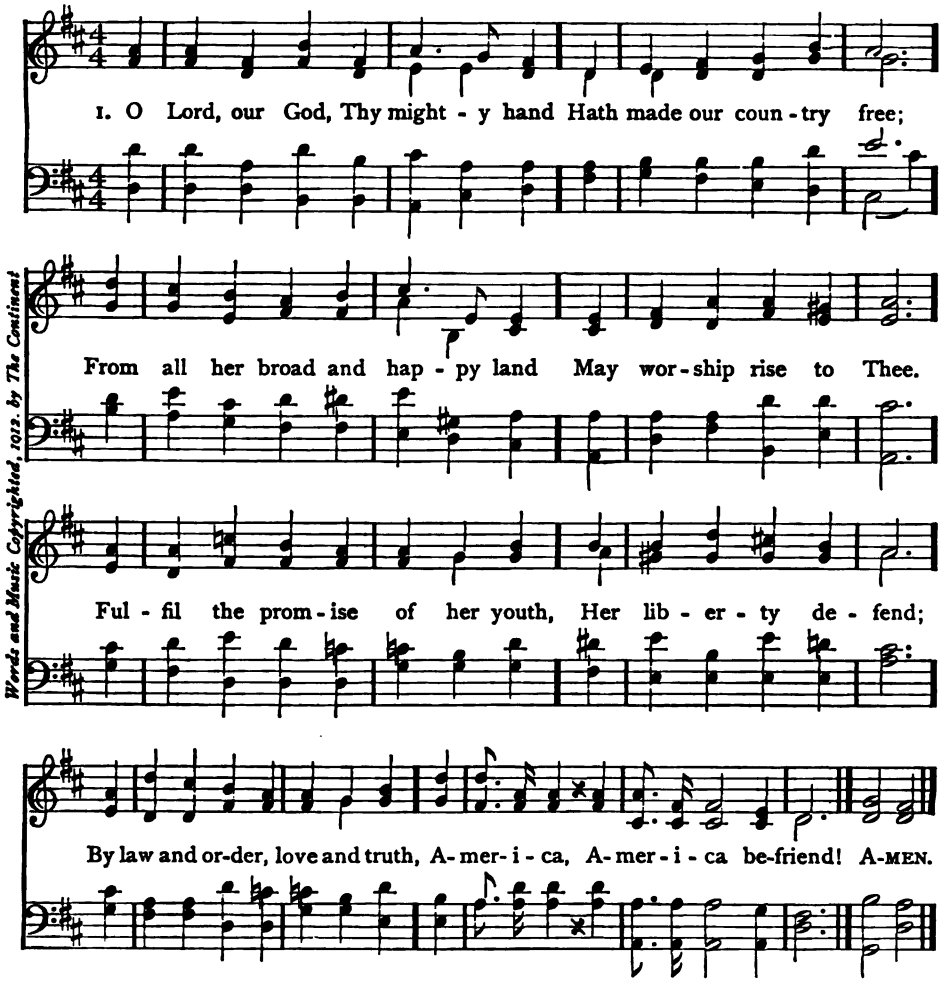
Copyright, 1908, by W. W. Sleeper

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness;
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law.

3 O beautiful for glory-tale
Of liberating strife,
When valiantly, for man's avail,
Men lavished precious life;
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine.

4 O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
Undimmed by human tears;
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea.

Katherine Lee Bates, 1904

462 AMERICA BEFRIEND 8 6 8 6 8 6 8 6 William Pierson Merrill, 1912

1. O Lord, our God, Thy might - y hand Hath made our coun - try free;
From all her broad and hap - py land May wor - ship rise to Thee.
Ful - fil the prom - ise of her youth, Her lib - er - ty de - fend;
By law and or-der, love and truth, A-mer-i-ca, A-mer-i-ca be-friend! A-MEN.

Words and Music Copyrighted, 1912, by The Continent

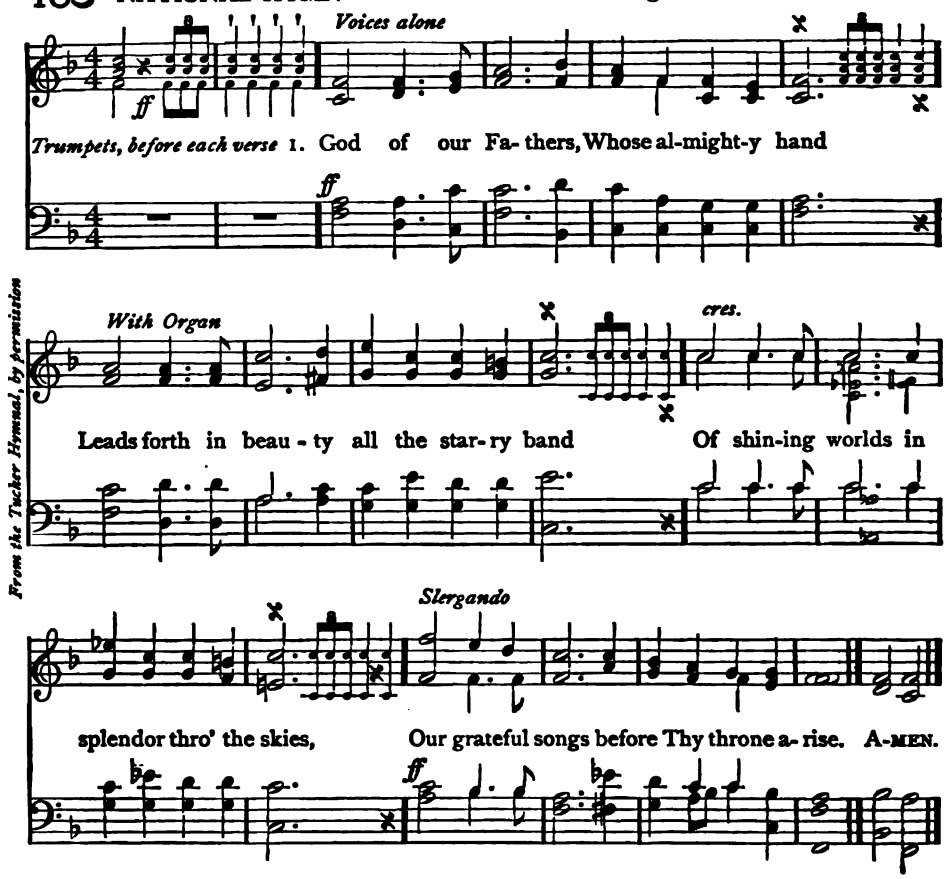
2 The strength of every state increase
In Union's golden chain;
Her thousand cities fill with peace,
Her million fields with grain:
The virtues of her mingled blood
In one new people blend;
By unity and brotherhood,
America befriend!

3 O suffer not her feet to stray;
But guide her untaught might,
That she may walk in peaceful day,
And lead the world in light.
Bring down the proud, lift up the poor,
Unequal ways amend;
By justice, nationwide and sure,
America befriend!

4 Through all the waiting land proclaim
Thy gospel of good-will;
And may the joy of Jesus' name
In every bosom thrill.
O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea,
Thy holy reign extend;
By faith and hope and charity,
America befriend!

Henry van Dyke, 1918

463 NATIONAL HYMN 10 10 10 10

George William Warren, 1892

Voices alone
ff
Trumpets, before each verse 1. God of our Fa- thers, Whose al-might-y hand
ff
With Organ
cres.
Leads forth in beau - ty all the star- ry band Of shin-ing worlds in
Slergando
splendor thro' the skies, Our grateful songs before Thy throne a- rise. A-MEN.
ff

From the Tucker Hymnal, by permission

2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide and stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

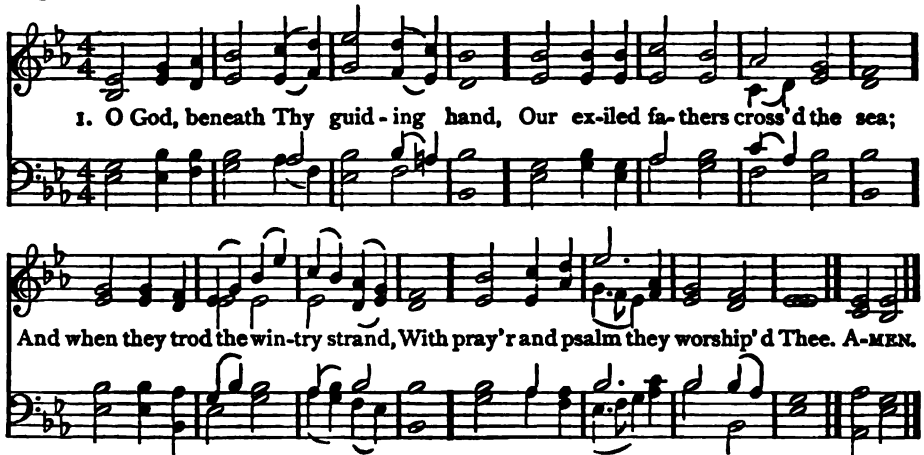
3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defence;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud and praise be ever Thine.

Daniel C. Roberts, 1876

464 DUKE STREET L. M.

John Hatton, 1790


1. O God, beneath Thy guid - ing hand, Our ex-iled fa-thers cross'd the sea;
And when they trod the win-try strand, With pray'r and psalm they worship'd Thee. A-MEN.

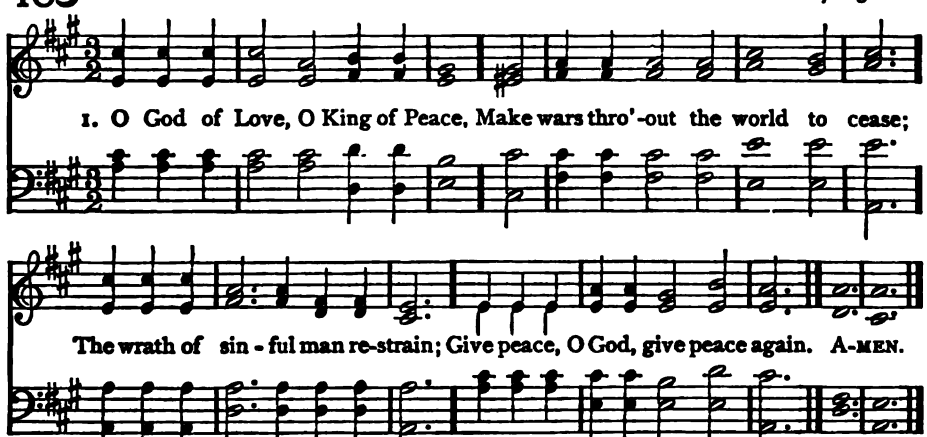
2 Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer:
Thy blessing came; and still its power
Shall onward, through all ages, bear
The memory of that holy hour.

3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.

4 And here Thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

Leonard Bacon, 1833

465 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832

1. O God of Love, O King of Peace, Make wars thro'-out the world to cease;
The wrath of sin - ful man re-strain; Give peace, O God, give peace again. A-MEN.

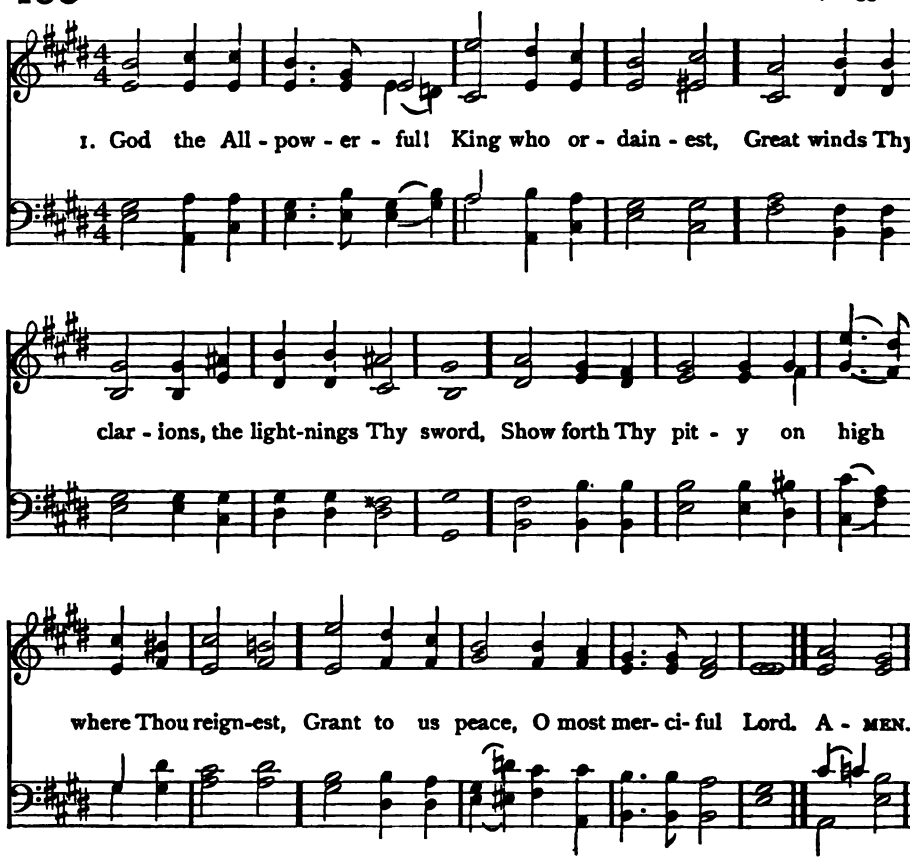
2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
Remember not our sin's dark stain:
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
None ever called on Thee in vain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

4 Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

Henry Williams Baker, (1821–1877)

466 RUSSIAN HYMN 11 10 11 10

Alexis Lwoff, 1833

1. God the All - pow - er - ful! King who or - dain - est, Great winds Thy
clar - ions, the light-nings Thy sword, Show forth Thy pit - y on high
where Thou reign-est, Grant to us peace, O most mer- ci- ful Lord. A - MEN.

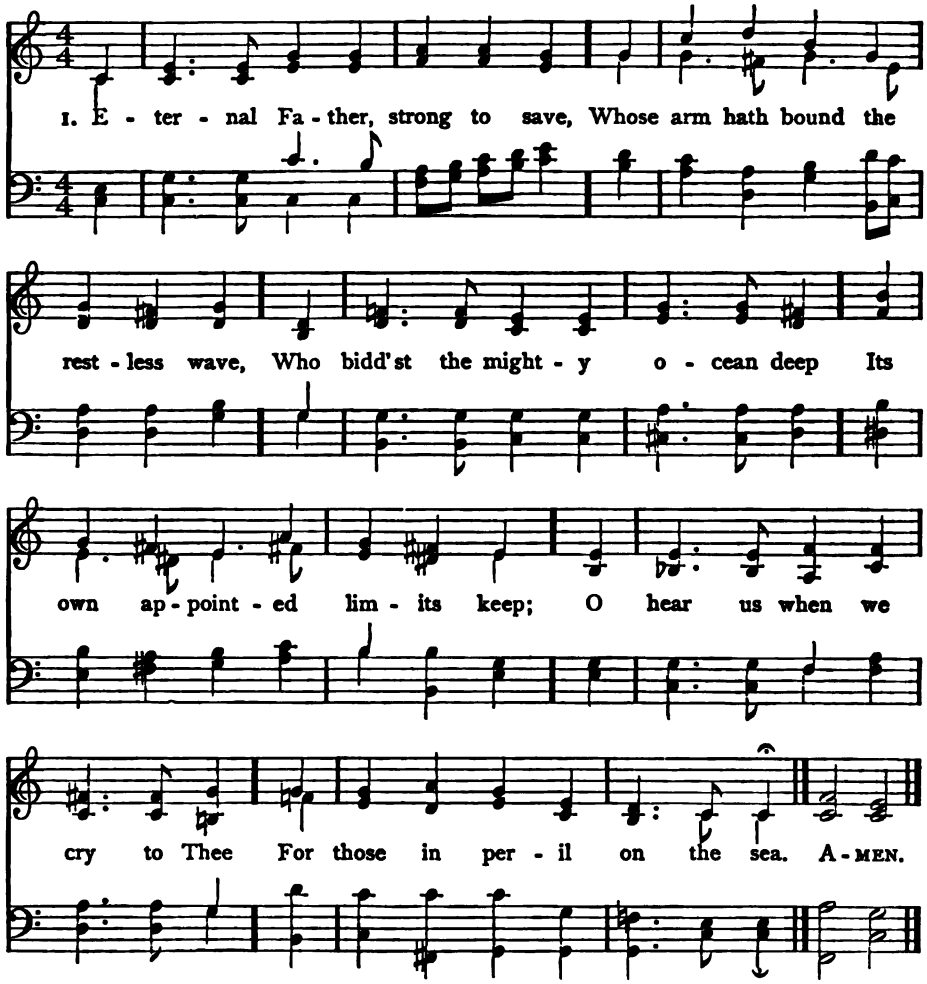
2 God the All-righteous One! man hath defied Thee,
Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee;
Grant to us peace, O most merciful Lord.

3 God the All-wise! by the fire of Thy chast'ning,
Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;
Through the thick darkness Thy kingdom is hastening;
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.

4 So shall Thy children, in thankful devotion,
Praise Him who saved them from peril and sword,
Singing in chorus from ocean to ocean,
"Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord."

Russian. Tr. by Henry F. Chorley, 1842 Arr. by John Ellerton, 1870

467 MELITA 8 8 8 8 8 8

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the
rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep Its
own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; O hear us when we
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea. A - MEN.

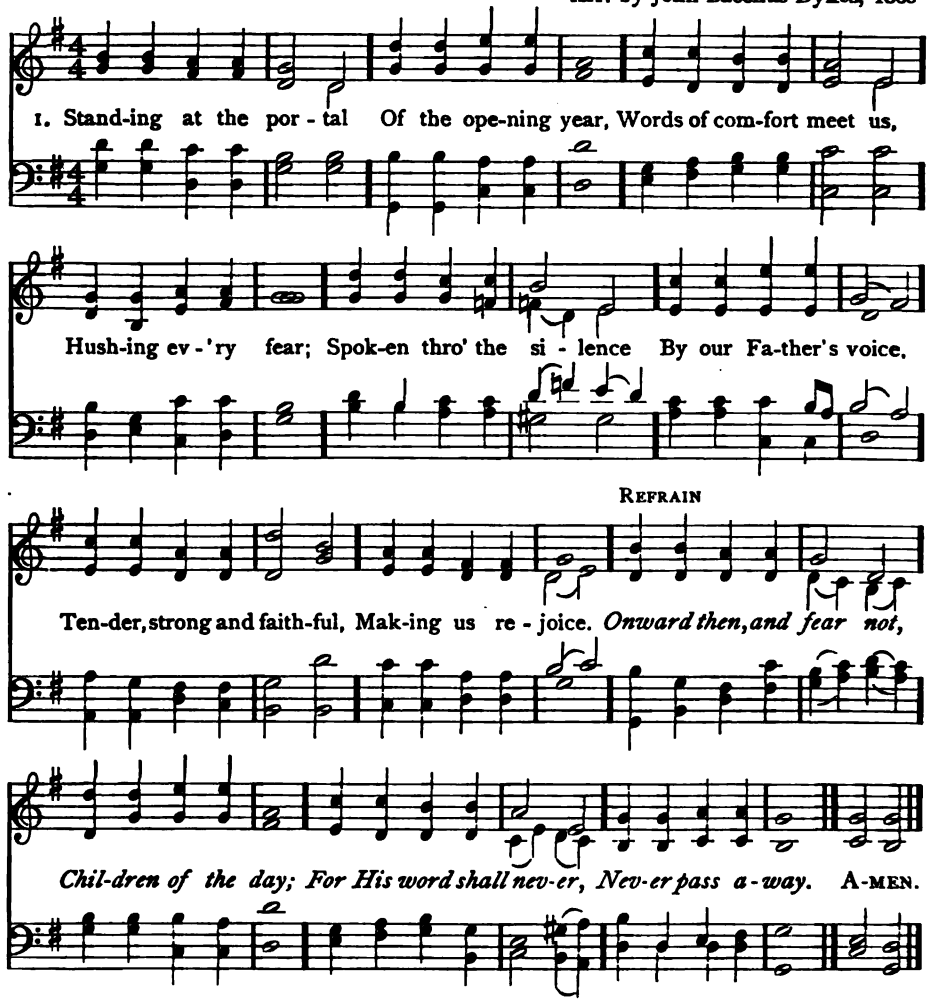
2 O Saviour, whose almighty word,
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid its rage didst sleep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

3 O sacred Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light, and life, and peace;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go,
And ever let there rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

377 William Whiting, 1860

468 ST. ALBAN 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 (With Refrain)

Franz Joseph Haydn, 1774
Arr. by John Bacchus Dykes, 1868

1. Stand-ing at the por - tal Of the ope-ning year, Words of com-fort meet us,
Hush-ing ev - 'ry fear; Spok-en thro' the si - lence By our Fa-ther's voice,
REFRAIN
Ten-der, strong and faith-ful, Mak-ing us re - joice. Onward then, and fear not,
Chil-dren of the day; For His word shall nev-er, Nev-er pass a-way. A-MEN.

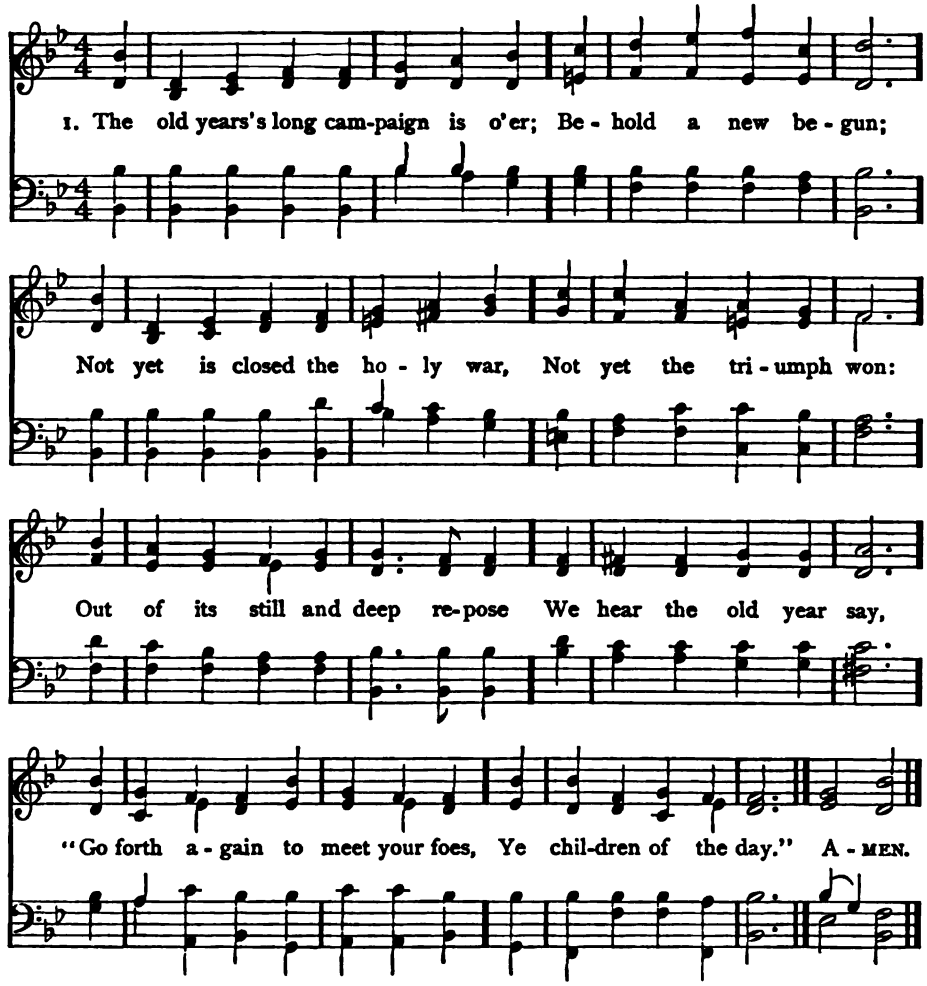
2 "I the Lord, am with thee,
Be thou not afraid;
I will keep and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed.
Yea, I will uphold thee
With my own right hand;
Thou art called and chosen
In My sight to stand."

3 For the year before us,
O what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy
Living streams shall rise;
For the sad and sinful
Shall His grace abound;
For the faint and feeble
Perfect strength be found.

4 He will never fail us,
He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant
He will never break.
Resting on His promise,
What have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient
For the coming year.

Frances R. Havergal, 1873

469 FILIUS DEI C. M. D.

Alfred R. Gaul, 1859

1. The old years's long cam-paign is o'er; Be - hold a new be - gun;
Not yet is closed the ho - ly war, Not yet the tri - umph won:
Out of its still and deep re-pose We hear the old year say,
"Go forth a - gain to meet your foes, Ye chil-dren of the day." A - MEN.

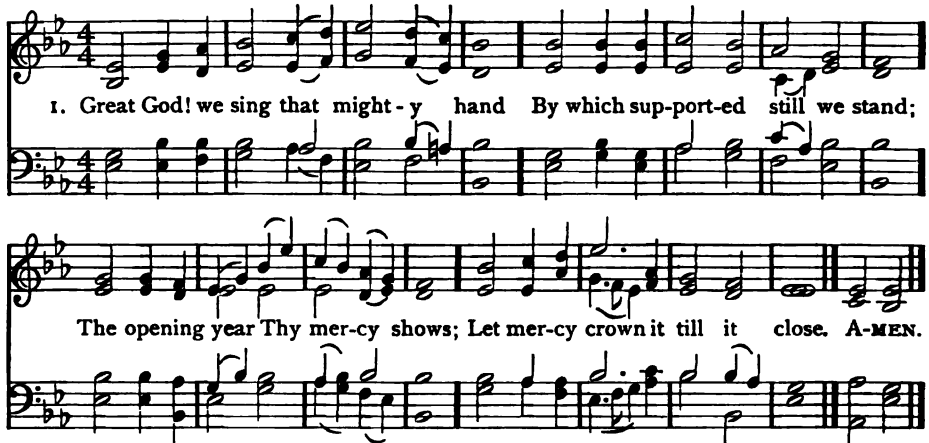
2 "Go forth, firm faith in every heart,
Bright hope on every helm,
Through that shall pierce no fiery dart,
And this no fear o'erwhelm:
Go in the spirit and the might
Of Him who led the way;
Close with the legions of the night,
Ye children of the day."

3 So forth we go to meet the strife,
We will not fear nor fly;
We love the holy warrior's life,
His death we hope to die:
We slumber not, that charge in view,
"Toil on, while toil ye may,
Then night shall be no night to you,
Ye children of the day."

4 Lord God, our Glory, Three in One,
Thine own sustain, defend;
And give, though dim this earthly sun,
Thy true light to the end,
Till morning tread the darkness down,
And night be swept away,
And never-ending triumph crown
The children of the day.

Samuel J. Stone, 1868

470 DUKE STREET L. M.

John Hatton, 1790

1. Great God! we sing that might - y hand By which sup-port-ed still we stand;
The opening year Thy mer-cy shows; Let mer-cy crown it till it close. A-MEN.

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led.

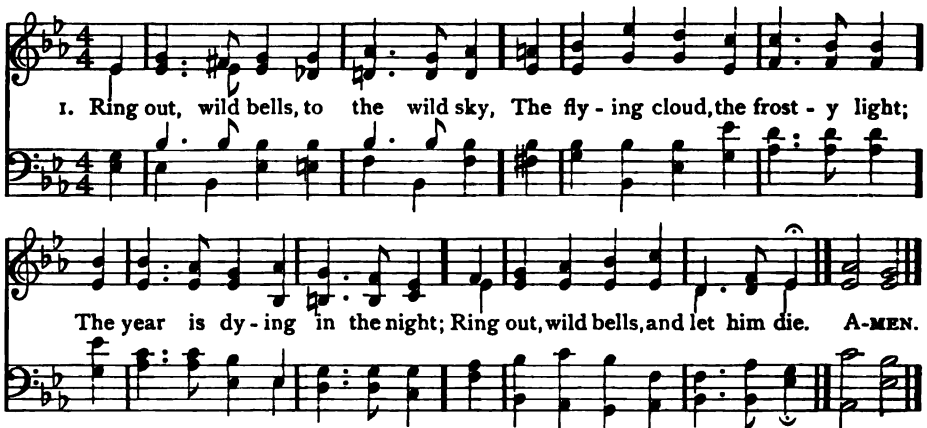
3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

4 When death shall interrupt our songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues,
Our helper, God, in whom we trust,
In better worlds our souls shall boast.

Philip Doddridge, 1740

471 WALTHAM L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872


1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly - ing cloud, the frost - y light;
The year is dy - ing in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die. A-MEN.

2 Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

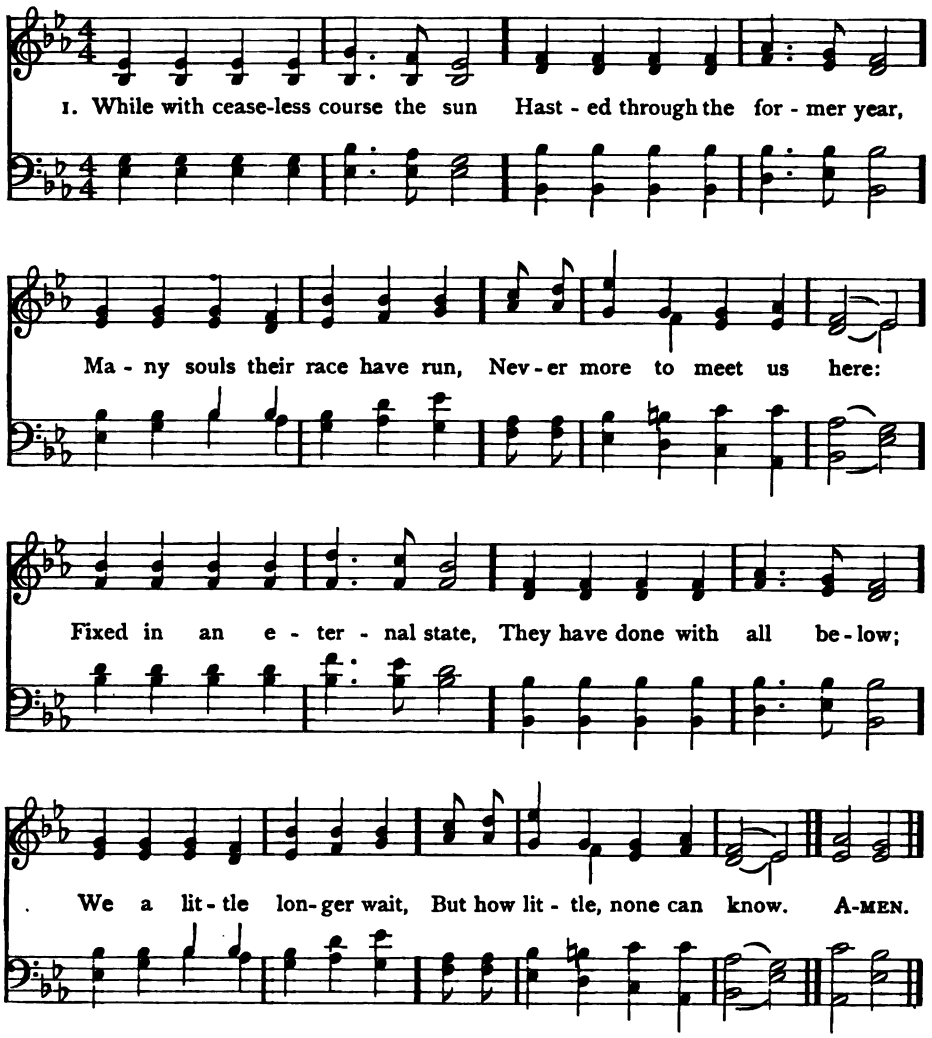
3 Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

4 Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

5 Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

Alfred Tennyson, 1849

472 BENEVENTO 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

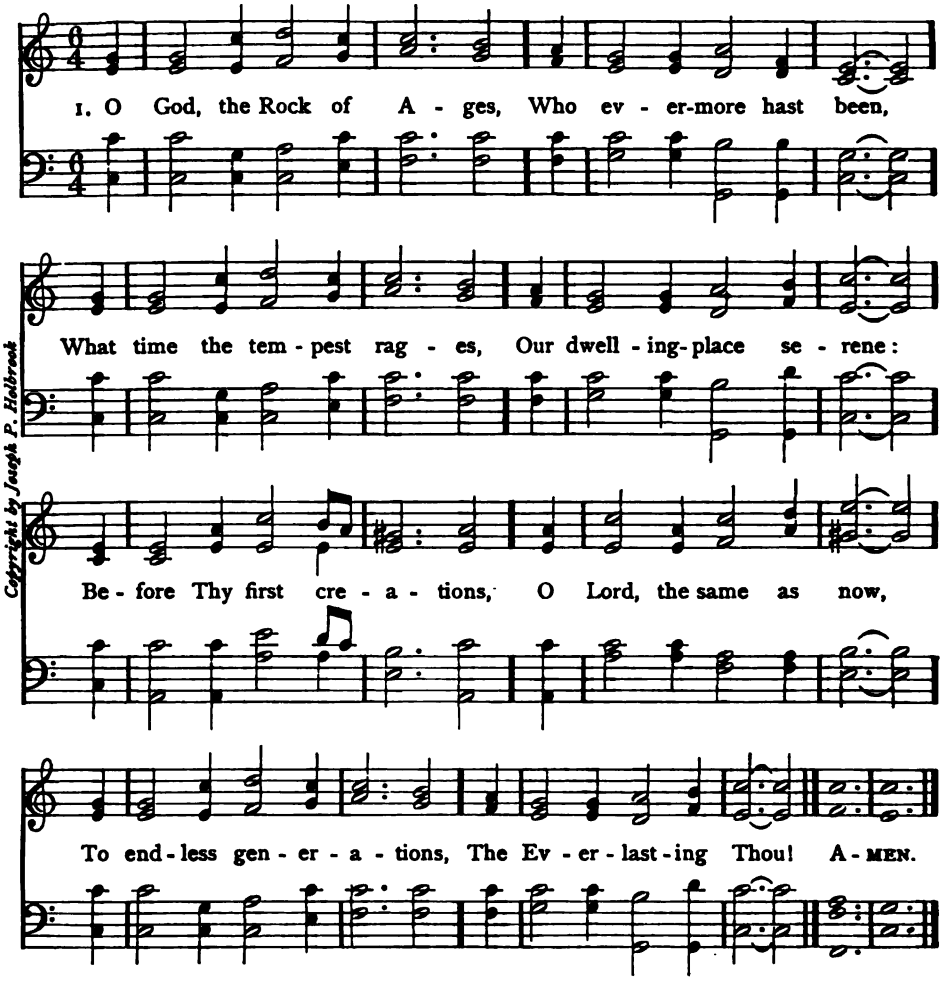
Samuel Webbe, 1792

1. While with cease-less course the sun Hast - ed through the for - mer year,
Ma - ny souls their race have run, Nev - er more to meet us here:
Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low;
We a lit - tle lon - ger wait, But how lit - tle, none can know. A-MEN.

2 As the wingèd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind;
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise:
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view:
Bless Thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above.

John Newton, 1774

473 MIRIAM 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Joseph P. Holbrook, 1865

1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er-more hast been,
What time the tem - pest rag - es, Our dwell - ing-place se - rene:
Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,
To end - less gen - er - a - tions, The Ev - er - last - ing Thou! A - MEN.

Copyright by Joseph P. Holbrook

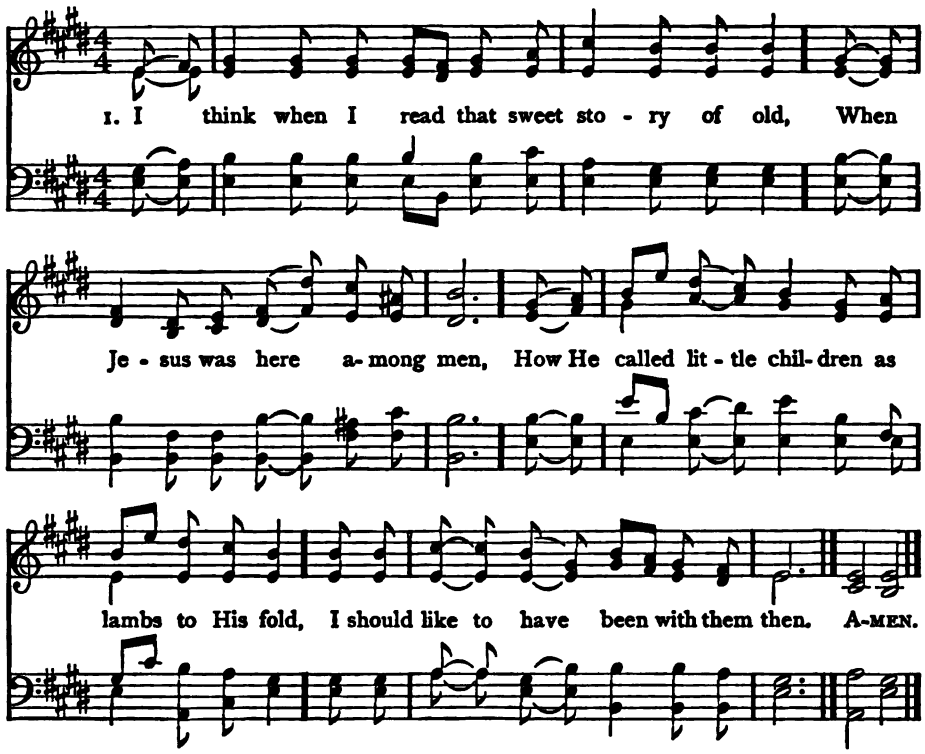
2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die:
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

3 O Thou, who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail.
On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blessed.

4 Lord, crown our faith's endeavor
With beauty and with grace,
Till, clothed in light forever,
We see Thee face to face:
A joy no language measures;
A fountain brimming o'er;
An endless flow of pleasures;
An ocean without shore.

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1860

474 SWEET STORY 11 8 11 9 Irregular

Traditional English
Arr. by William B. Bradbury, 1859

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then. A-MEN.

2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

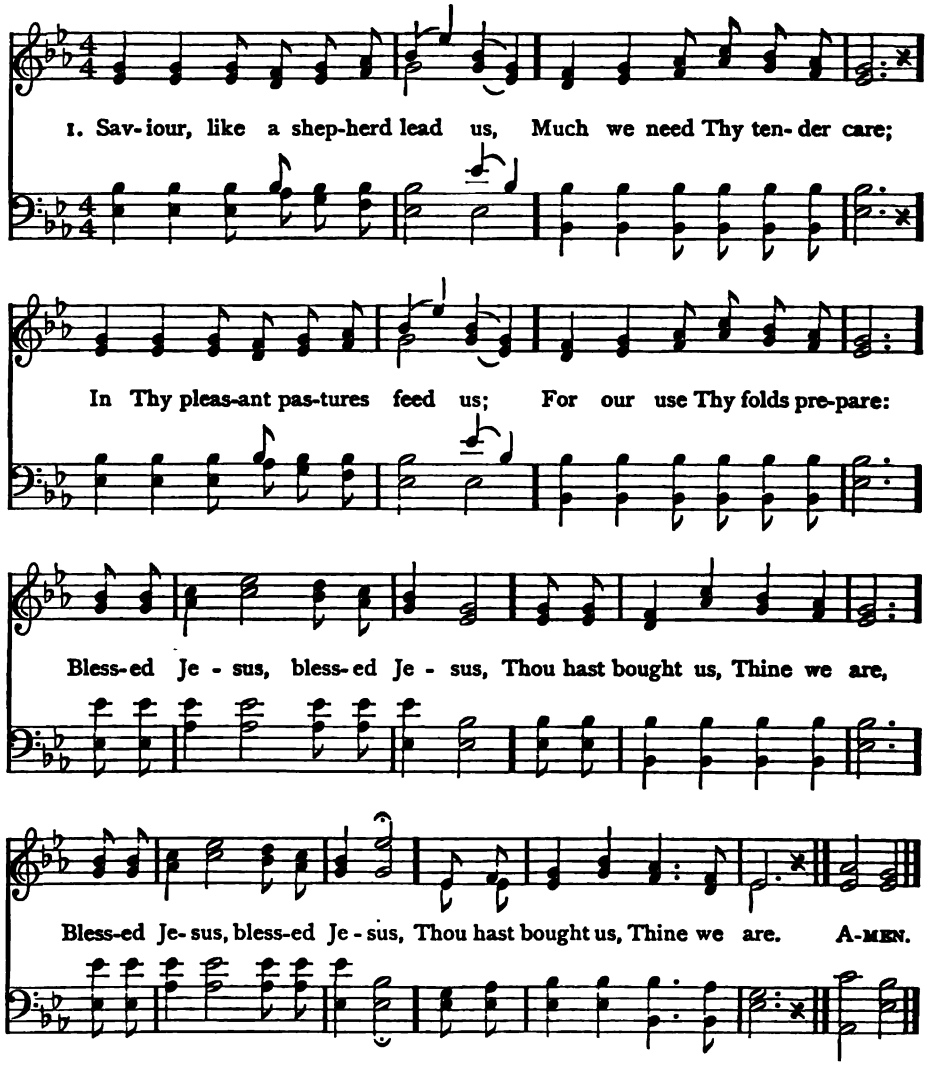
3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above.

4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children shall be with Him there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I wish they could know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

Jemima Luke, 1841

475 BRADBURY 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

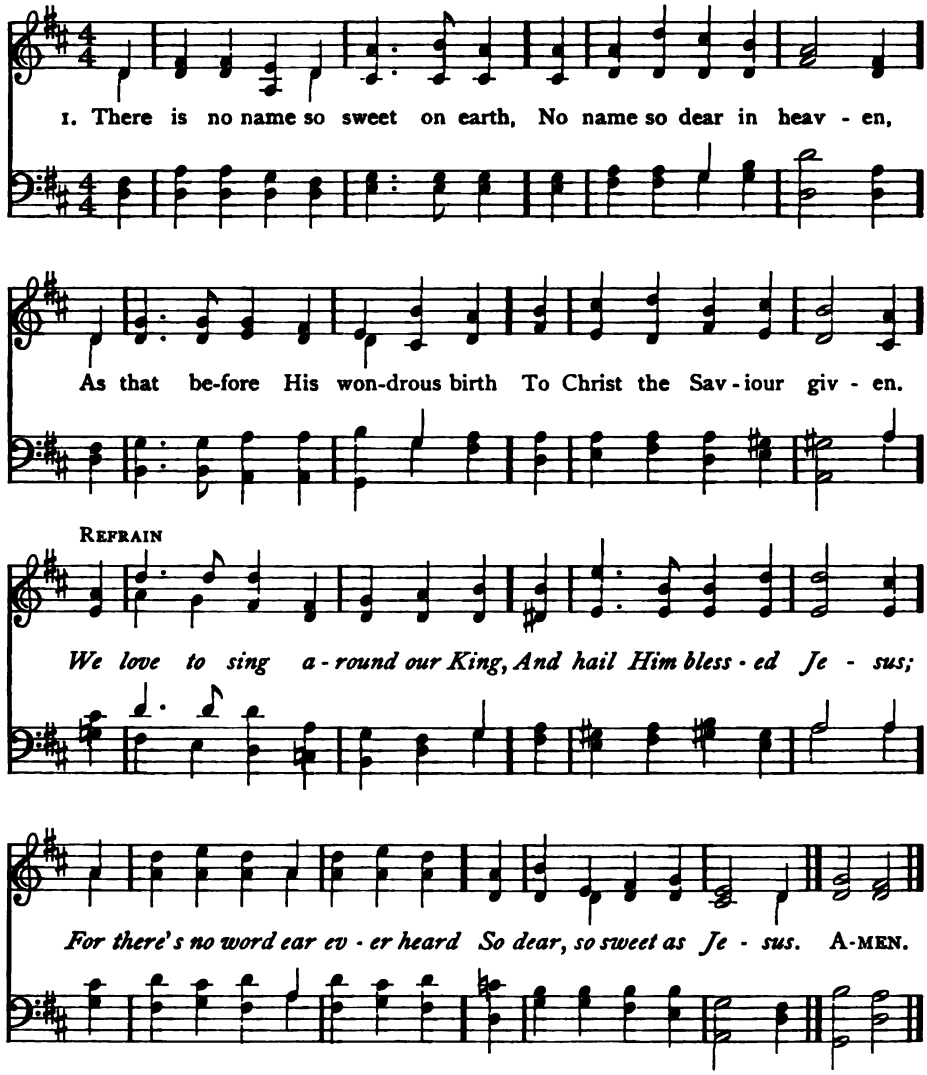
William B. Bradbury, 1859

1. Sav-iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are. A-MEN.

2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Hear the children, when they pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Early let us turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor;
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessèd Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Dorothy Ann Thrupp, 1838

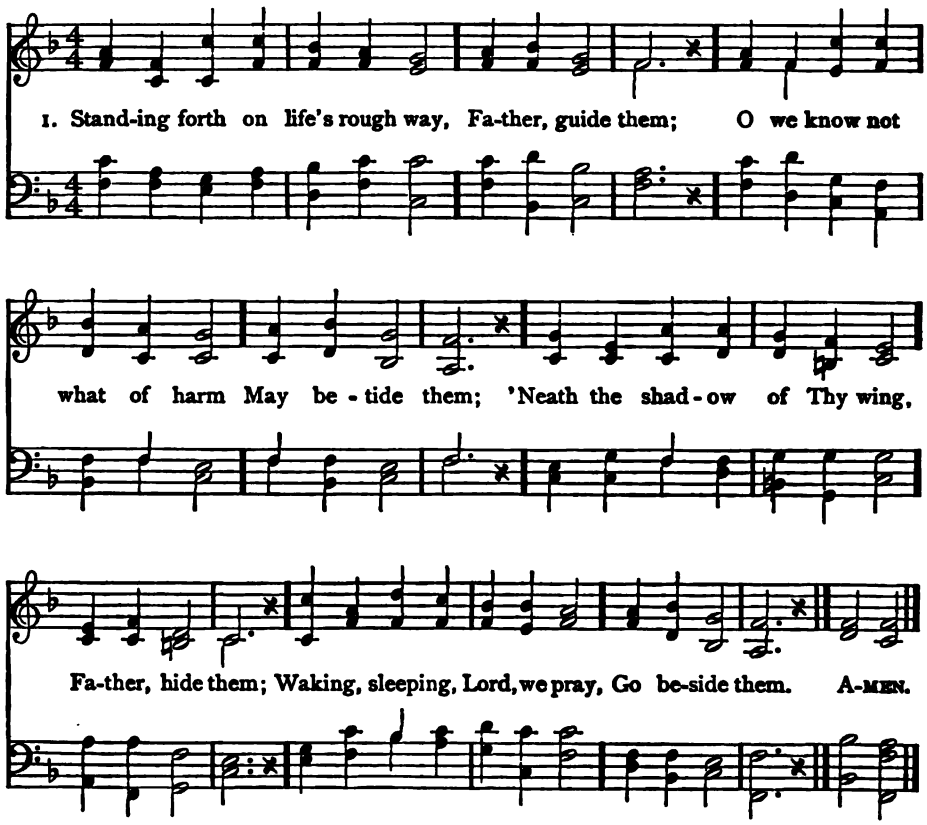
476 BLESSED NAME 8 7 8 7 (With Refrain) Joseph Barnby, (1838–1896)

1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so dear in heav - en,
As that be-fore His won-drous birth To Christ the Sav - iour giv - en.
REFRAIN
We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him bless - ed Je - sus;
For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as Je - sus. A-MEN.

2 And when He hung upon the tree,
They wrote this Name above Him,
That all might see the reason we
For evermore must love Him.

3 So now, upon His Father's throne,
Almighty to release us
From sin and pain, He ever reigns
The Prince and Saviour Jesus.

4 O Jesus, by that matchless Name,
Thy grace shall fail us never;
To-day as yesterday the same,
Thou art the same for ever.

George W. Bethune, 1858

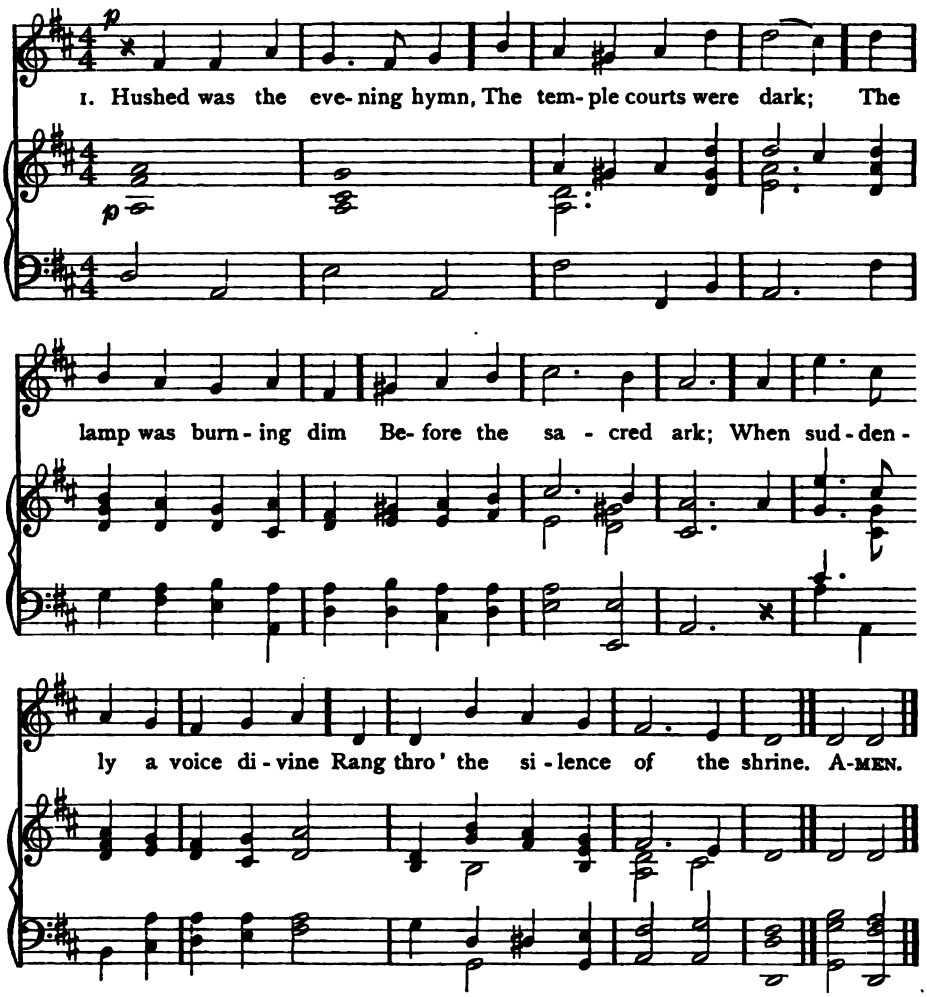
477 MAGDEBURG 7 4 7 4 7 4 7 4 Lüneburg Gesangbuch, 1686

1. Stand-ing forth on life's rough way, Fa-ther, guide them; O we know not
what of harm May be - tide them; 'Neath the shad - ow of Thy wing,
Fa-ther, hide them; Waking, sleeping, Lord, we pray, Go be-side them. A-MEN.

2 When in prayer they cry to Thee,
Thou wilt hear them:
From the stains of sin and shame
Thou wilt clear them.
'Mid the quicksands and the rocks
Thou wilt steer them;
In temptation, trial, grief,
Be Thou near them.

3 Unto Thee we give them up,
Lord, receive them;
In the world we know must be
Much to grieve them,
Many striving oft and strong
To deceive them:
Trustful, in Thy hands of love
We must leave them.

William Bryant, 1873

478 SAMUEL 6 6 6 6 8 8

Arthur Sullivan, 1874

1. Hushed was the eve- ning hymn, The tem- ple courts were dark; The
lamp was burn- ing dim Be- fore the sa - cred ark; When sud- den-
ly a voice di- vine Rang thro' the si - lence of the shrine. A-MEN.

2 The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the temple-child,
The little Levite, kept;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed,
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

3 O give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy word,
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.

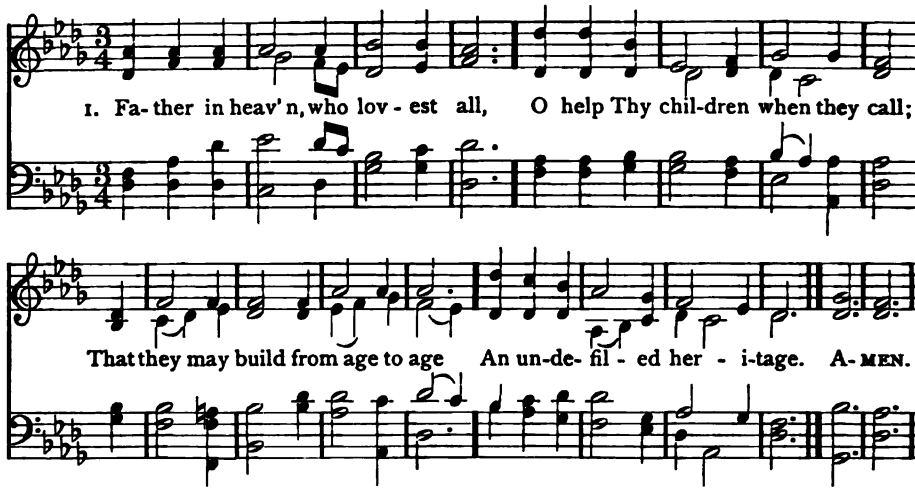
4 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart that waits,
Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death,
That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

James Drummond Burns, 1856

479 RIVAULX L. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875


1. Fa- ther in heav' n, who lov - est all, O help Thy chil-dren when they call;
That they may build from age to age An un-de- fil - ed her - i-tage. A- MEN.

2 Teach us to bear the yoke in youth,
With steadfastness and careful truth;
That, in our time, Thy grace may give
The truth whereby the nations live.

3 Teach us to rule ourselves alway,
Controlled and cleanly night and day;
That we may bring, if need arise,
No maimed or worthless sacrifice.

4 Teach us to look in all our ends
On Thee for Judge and not our friends;
That we, with Thee, may walk uncowed
By fear or favor of the crowd.

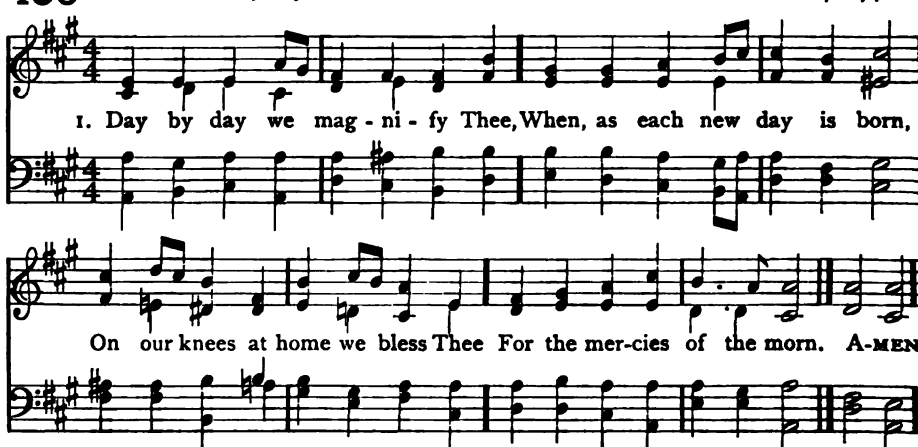
5 Teach us the strength that cannot seek,
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak;
That, under Thee, we may possess
Man's strength to comfort man's distress.

6 Teach us delight in simple things,
And mirth that has no bitter springs;
Forgiveness free of evil done,
And love to all men 'neath the sun.

Rudyard Kipling, 1906

480 CARTER 8 7 8 7

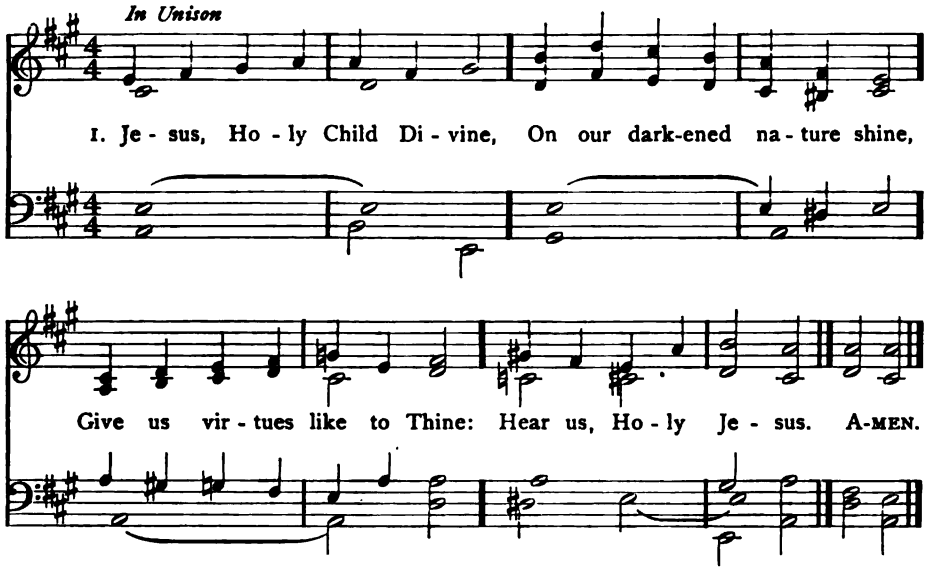
Edmund S. Carter, 1874



481 LITANY 7 7 7 6

Frederick J. Hervey, (1846–)

In Unison



2 Make us pure and undefiled,
Gentle, patient, loving, mild,
Trustful as a little child;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 Make us ever long to know
Where our God would have us go,
Shrinking not from toil or woe;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

4 May we mark the pattern fair
Of Thy life of work and prayer,
And for truth all perils dare;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

5 May we calmly suffer blame,
Bear the cross, despise the shame,
In Thy strength and in Thy Name;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

6 As we live, from year to year,
Jesus, be Thou ever near;
Make us like Thee, Saviour, dear;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

7 Bid us come at last to Thee,
And for ever perfect be,
When Thy glory we shall see;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

Anon.

(CARTER)

2 Day by day we magnify Thee,
Not in words of praise alone;
Truthful lips and meek obedience
Show Thy glory in Thine own.

3 Day by day we magnify Thee,
When for Jesus' sake we try
Every wrong to bear with patience,
Every sin to mortify.

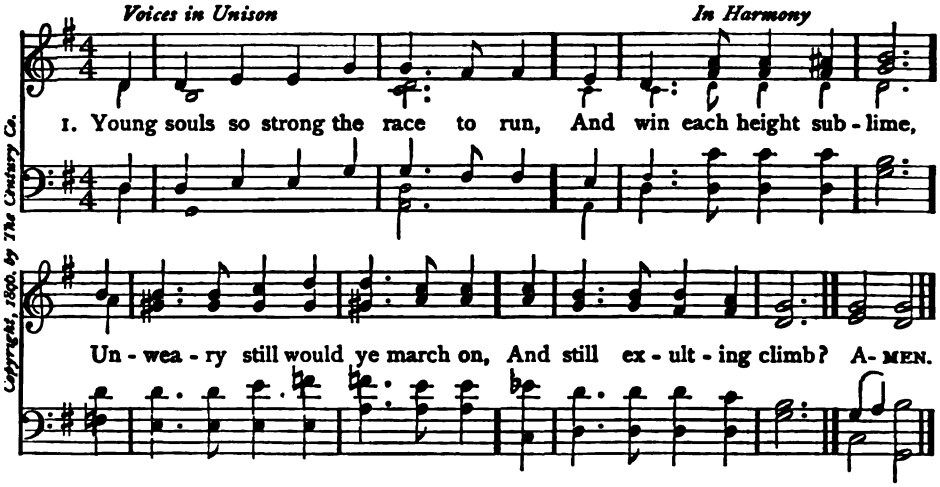
4 Day by day we magnify Thee,
Till our days on earth shall cease,
Till we rest from these our labors,
Waiting for Thy day in peace.

5 Then on that eternal morning,
With Thy great redeemèd host,
May we fully magnify Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

John Ellerton, 1858

482 CROSS AND CROWN C. M.

Henry Houseley, 1896

Voices in Unison *In Harmony*

1. Young souls so strong the race to run, And win each height sub - lime,
Un - wea - ry still would ye march on, And still ex - ult - ing climb? A - MEN.

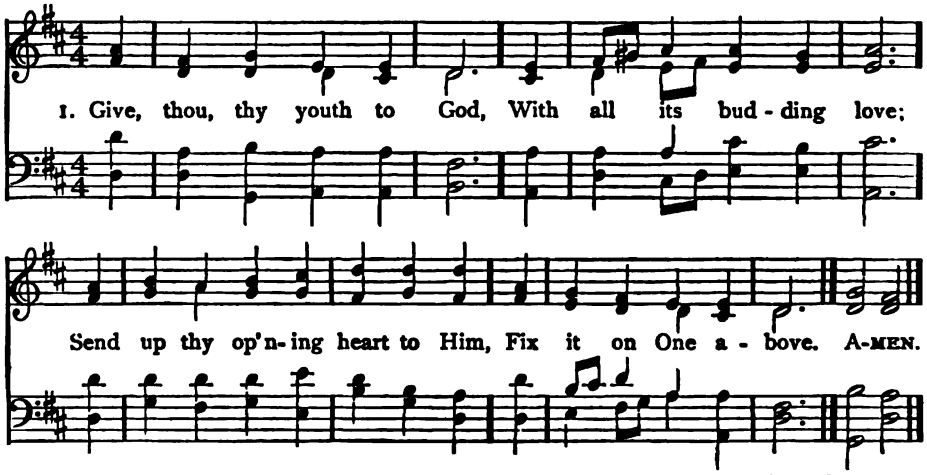
Copyright, 1800, by The Century Co.

2 Walk with the Lord along the road,
Your strength He will renew;
Wait on the everlasting God,
And He will wait on you.

3 Ye shall not faint, ye shall not fail;
Still in the spirit strong,
Each task divine ye still shall hail,
And blend exulting song.

Thomas H. Gill, 1868

483 SWABIA S. M.

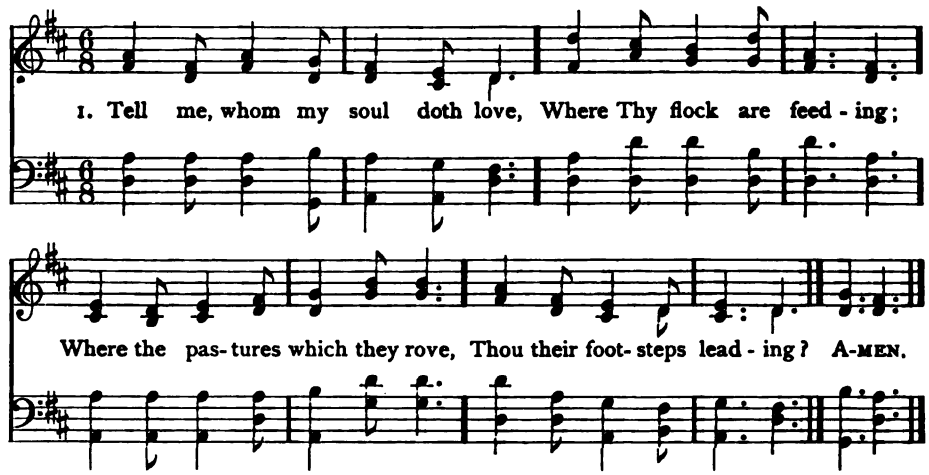
German. Arr. by William H. Havergal, 1849

2 Be early wise for heaven,
Choose, thou, the narrow way;
The gate is strait, the road is rough,
But it will end in day.

3 Take, thou, the side of God,
In things or great or small,
So shall He ever take thy side,
And bear thee safe through all.

4 Quail not before the bad,
Be brave for truth and right,
Fear God alone, and ever walk
As in His holy sight.

Horatius Bonar, (1808–1889)

484 GREEN PASTURES 7 6 7 6

William F. Sherwin, (1826–1888)

1. Tell me, whom my soul doth love, Where Thy flock are feed - ing;
Where the pas- tures which they rove, Thou their foot- steps lead - ing? A-MEN.

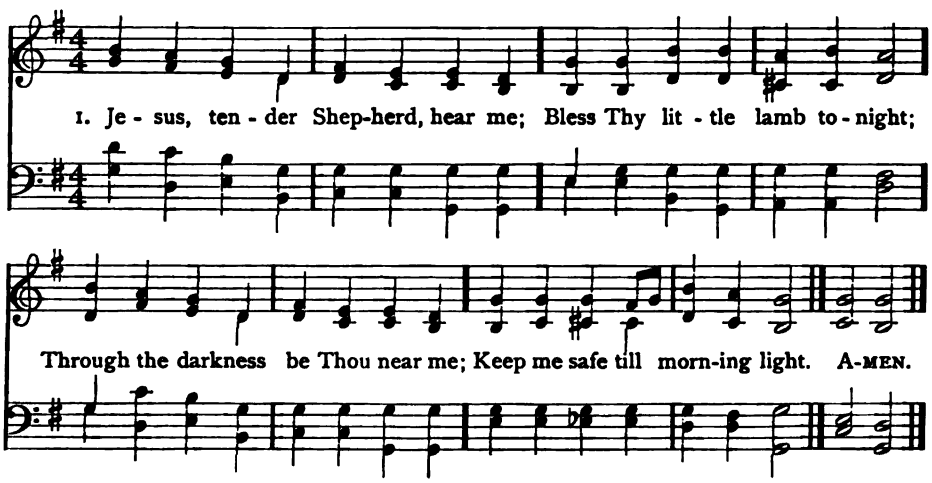
2 Tell me, sheltered from the heat,
Where at noon they rest them;
Where at night their safe retreat
Fold, where none molest them?

3 Strong is Thy protecting arm;
Richly Thou providest;
Feeding, resting, kept from harm,
Bless the flock Thou guidest.

4 Noon and night be my defence;
Let no foe ensnare me;
Bring me to the Shepherd's tents,
In Thy bosom bear me.

Samuel Wolcott, (1813–1886)

485 BROCKLESBURY 8 7 8 7

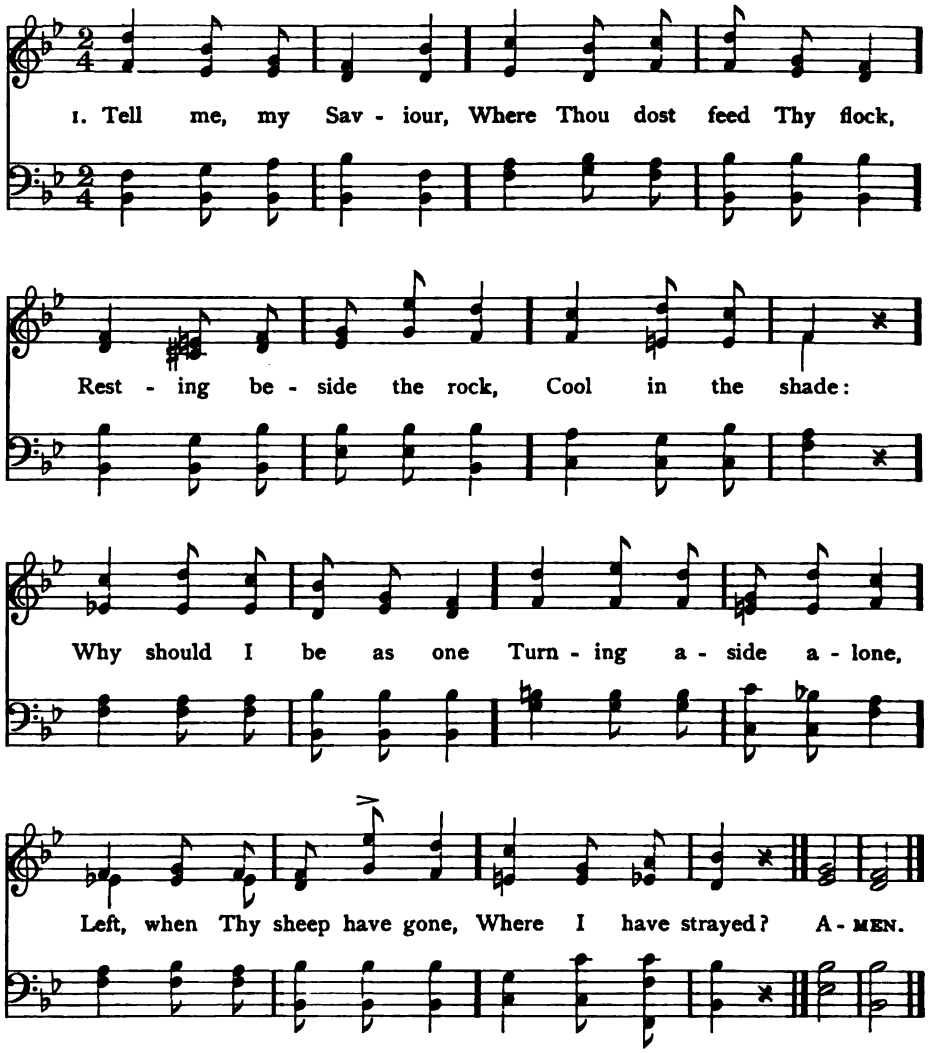
Charlotte A. Barnard, 1868

1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep-herd, hear me; Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to - night;
Through the darkness be Thou near me; Keep me safe till morn-ing light. A-MEN.

2 All this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed
Listen to my evening prayer. [me.

3 Let my sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take us all at last to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell.

Mary L. Duncan, 1839

486 LYNDE 5 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

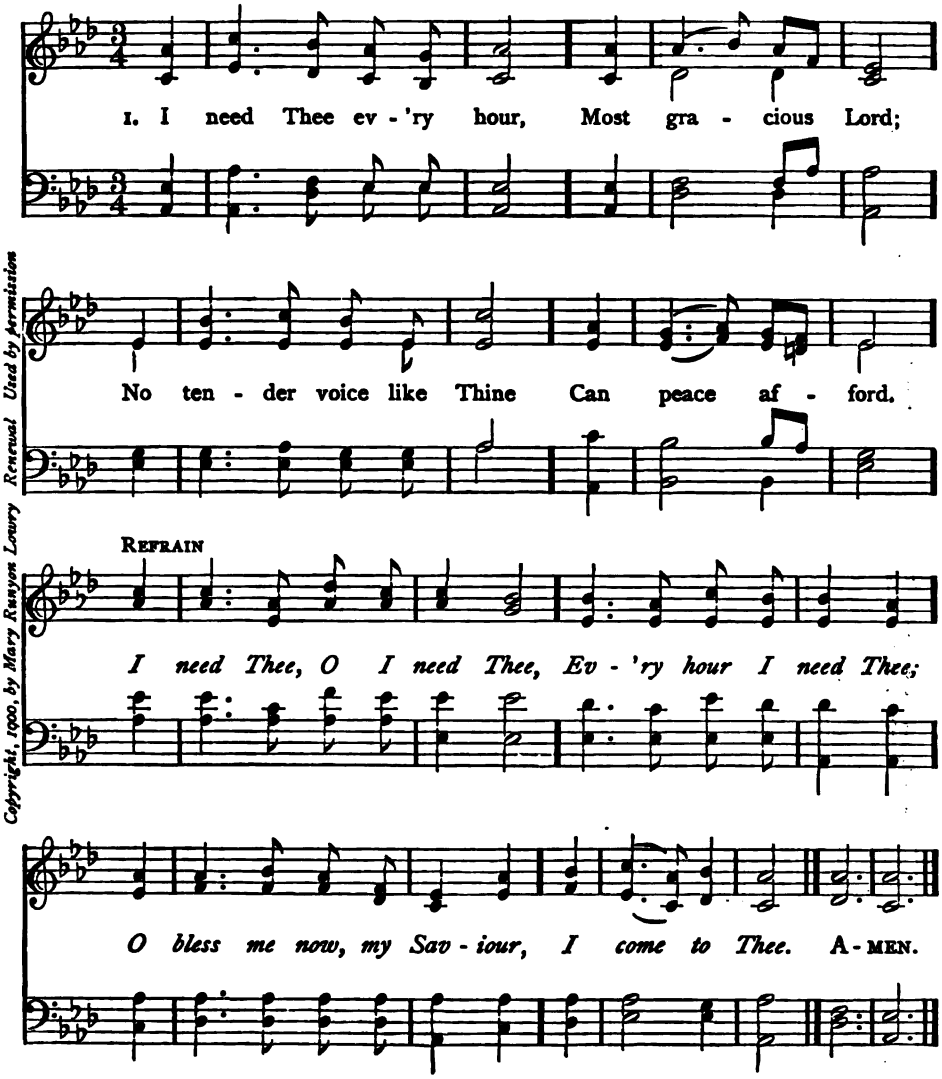
Thuringian Folk-song

1. Tell me, my Sav - iour, Where Thou dost feed Thy flock,
Rest - ing be - side the rock, Cool in the shade:
Why should I be as one Turn - ing a - side a - lone,
Left, when Thy sheep have gone, Where I have strayed? A - MEN.

2 Seek me, my Saviour,
For I have lost the way;
I will Thy voice obey;
Speak to me here:
Help me to find the gate
Where all Thy chosen wait;
Ere it shall be too late,
O call me near!

3 Show me, my Saviour,
How I can grow like Thee;
Make me Thy child to be,
Taught from above:
Help me Thy smile to win;
Keep me safe folded in,
Lest I should rove in sin,
Far from Thy love.

Charles S. Robinson, (1829–1899)

487 NEED 6 4 6 4 With Refrain

Robert Lowry, 1872

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
REFRAIN
I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee. A - MEN.

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2 I need Thee every hour,
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

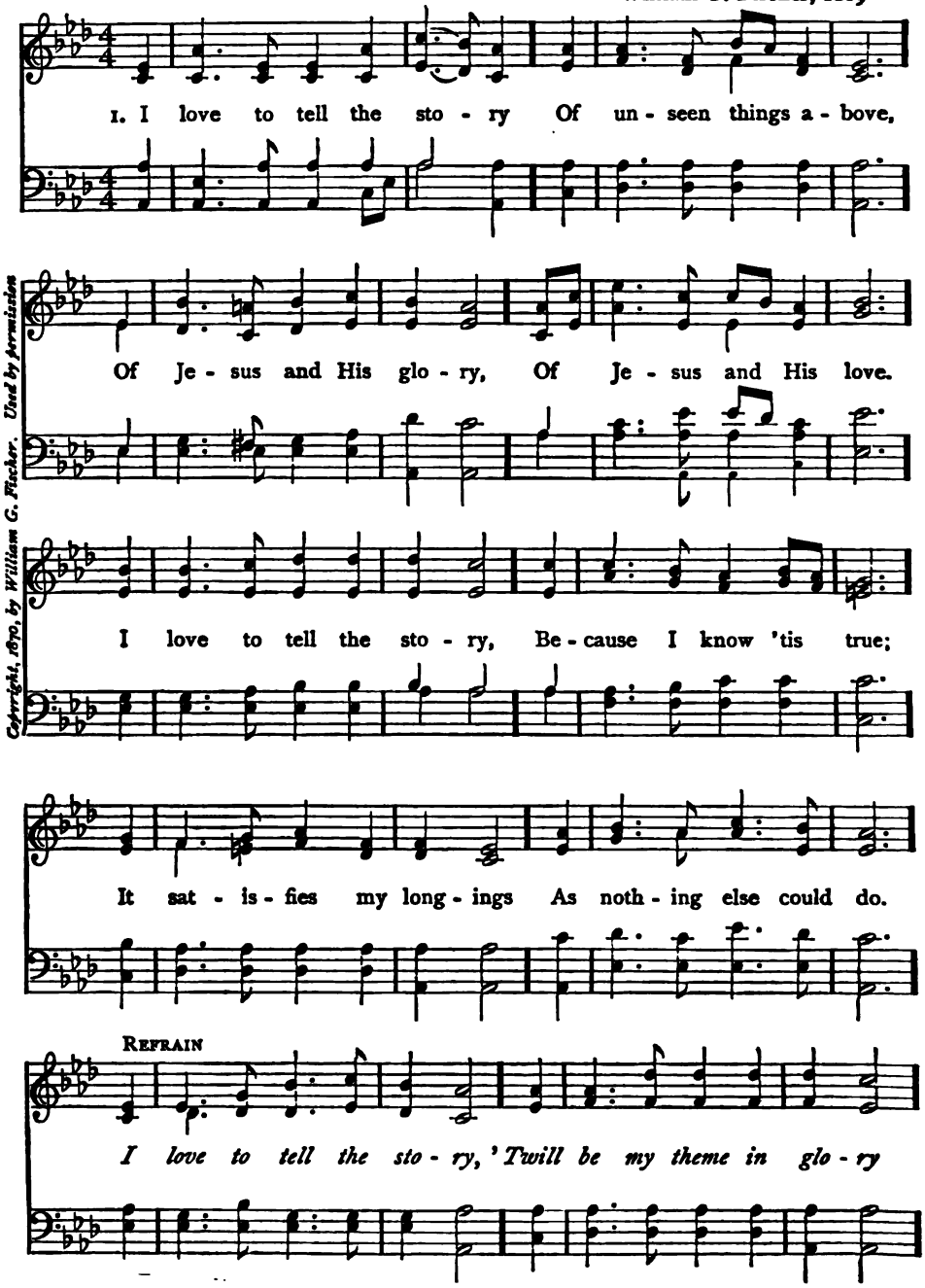
3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

4 I need Thee every hour,
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.

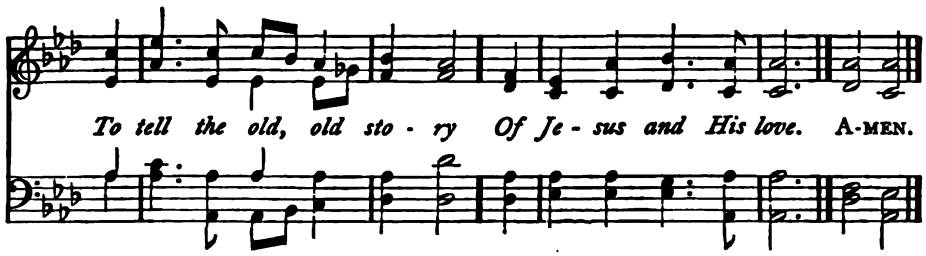
5 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed;
Thou blessèd Son.

Annie S. Hawkes, 1872

488 I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 With Refrain

William G. Fischer, 1869

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else could do.
REFRAIN
I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry

Copyright, 1870, by William G. Fischer. Used by permission



2 I love to tell the story;
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story,
It did so much for me;
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.

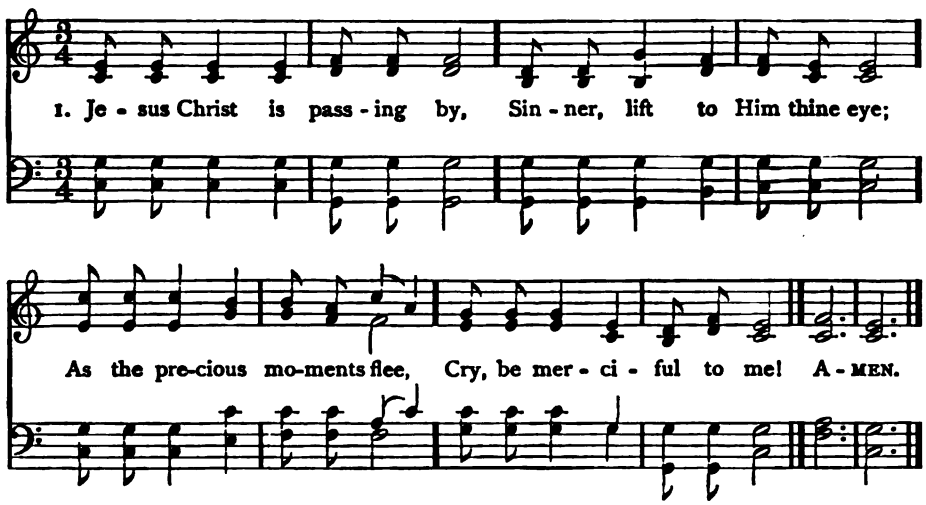
3 I love to tell the story;
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story,
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy word.

4 I love to tell the story;
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it, like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story,
That I have loved so long.

Katherine Hankey, 1866

489 ALBERTSON 7 7 7 7

Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp, (1839–1908)



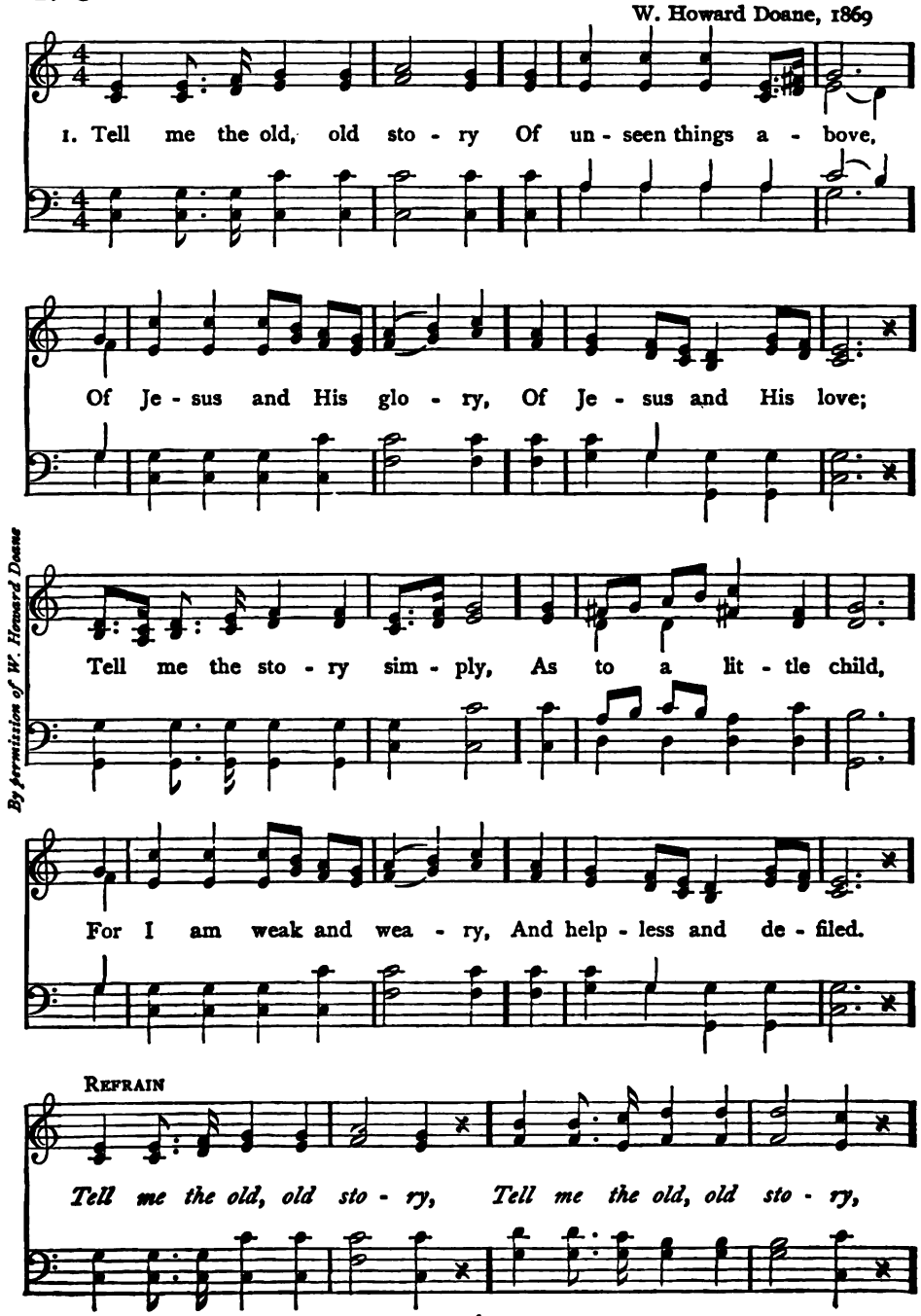
2 Lo! He stands and calls to thee,
"What wilt thou then have of me?"
Rise, and tell Him all thy need;
Rise, He calleth thee indeed.

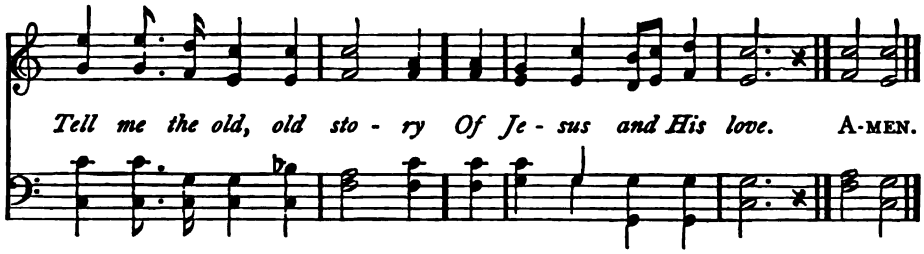
3 Lord, I would Thy mercy see;
Lord, reveal Thy love to me;
Let it penetrate my soul,
All my heart and life control.

4 O how sweet the touch of power
Comes,—and is salvation's hour:
Jesus gives from guilt release,
"Faith hath saved thee, go in peace!"

J. Denham Smith, 1816–)

490 OLD, OLD STORY 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 With Refrain

W. Howard Doane, 1869

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love;
Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child,
For I am weak and wea - ry, And help - less and de - filed.
REFRAIN
Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,

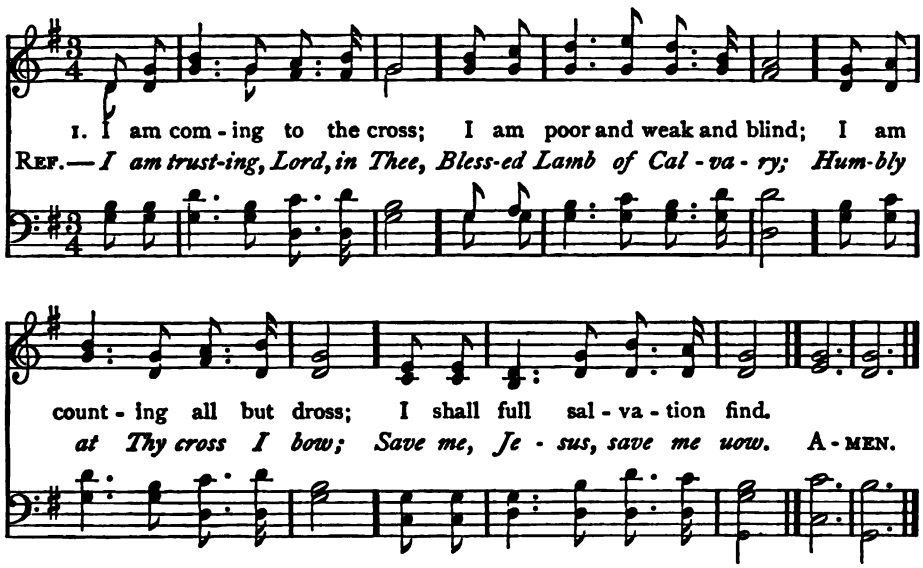
By permission of W. Howard Doane

2 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember, I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save:
Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.

3 Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear:
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story,
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

Katherine Hankey, 1866: the refrain added

491 TRUSTING 7 7 7 7 With Refrain

William G. Fischer, 1869

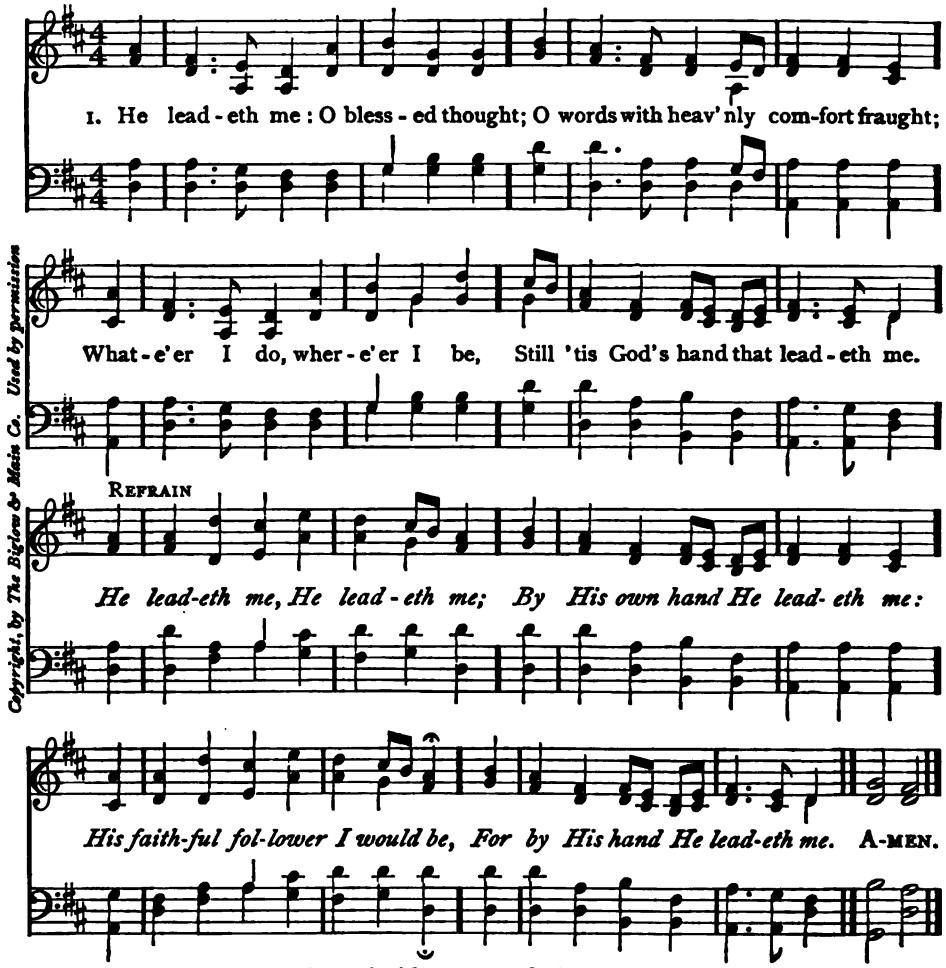

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind; I am
REF.— I am trust-ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless-ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry; Hum-bly
count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
at Thy cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me uow. A - MEN.

2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee;
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,—
Friends and time and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine, for evermore.

4 In the promises I trust;
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust;
I with Christ am crucified.

William McDonald, 1869

492 HE LEADETH ME L. M. With Refrain William B. Bradbury, 1864

1. He lead-eth me: O bless-ed thought; O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught;
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
REFRAIN
He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me; By His own hand He lead-eth me:
His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me. A-MEN.

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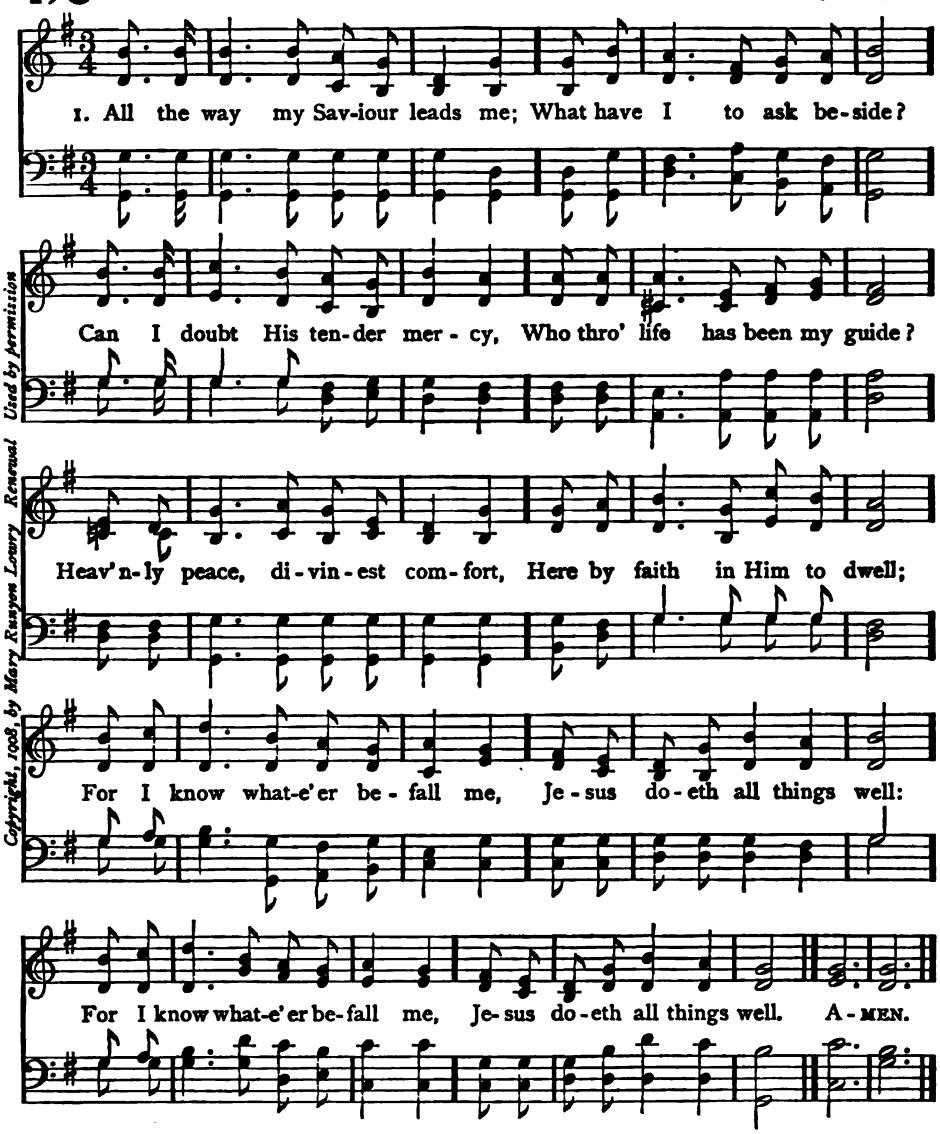
2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

J. H. Gilmore, 1861. Lines 3 and 4 of Refrain added

493 ALL THE WAY 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7 — Robert Lowry, 1875

1. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who thro' life has been my guide?
Heav'n-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell;
For I know what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well:
For I know what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well. A-MEN.

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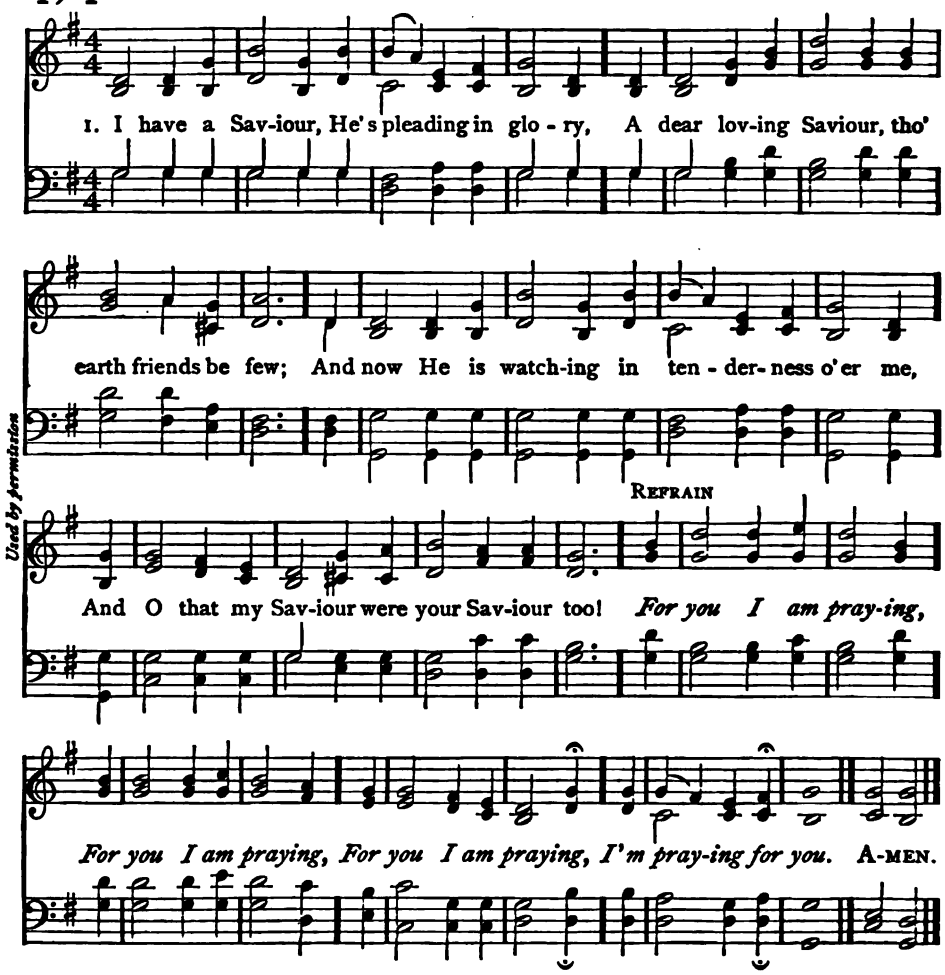
2 All the way my Saviour leads me;
Cheers each winding path I tread;
Gives me grace for every trial,
Feeds me with the living bread;
Though my weary steps may falter,
And my soul athirst may be,
Gushing from the Rock before me,
Lo, a spring of joy I see.

3 All the way my Saviour leads me;
O the fulness of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised
In my Father's house above;
When my spirit clothed, immortal,
Wings its flight to realms of day,
This my song through endless ages
Jesus led me all the way.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1875

494 MOODY 11 11 12 11

Ira D. Sankey, 1874

1. I have a Sav-iour, He's pleading in glo - ry, A dear lov-ing Saviour, tho'
earth friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten - der- ness o'er me,
REFRAIN
And O that my Sav-iour were your Sav-iour too! For you I am pray-ing,
For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm pray-ing for you. A-MEN.

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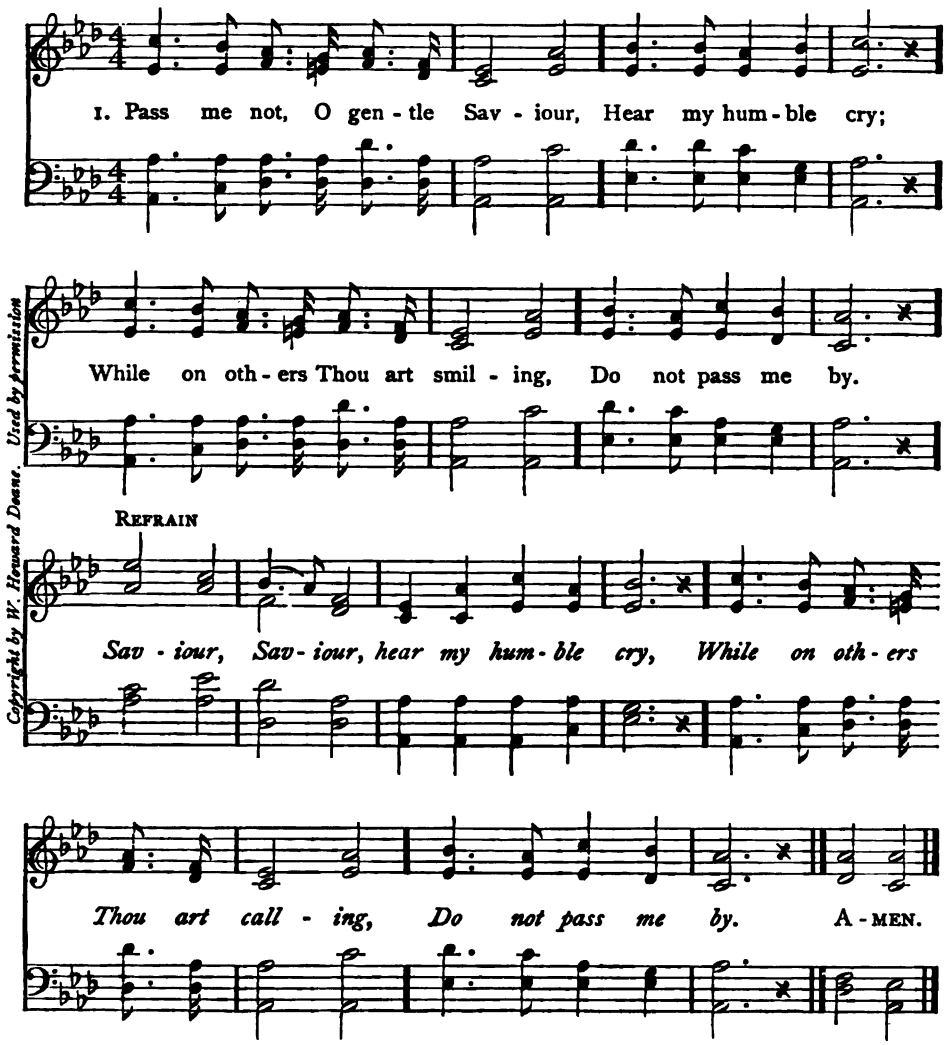
2 I have a Father: to me He has given
A hope for eternity, blessèd and true:
And soon He will call me to meet Him in heaven;
But O may He lead you to go with me too!

3 I have a peace: it is calm as a river,
A peace that the friends of this world never knew;
My Saviour alone is its Author and Giver,
And O could I know it was given to you!

4 When Jesus has found you, tell others the story,
That my loving Saviour is your Saviour too;
Then pray that your Saviour may bring them to glory,
And prayer will be answered—'twas answered for you!

S. O'Malley Clough, 1870

495 PASS ME NOT 8 5 8 5 With Refrain

W. Howard Doane, 1868

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
While on oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
REFRAIN
Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my hum - ble cry, While on oth - ers
Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by. A - MEN.

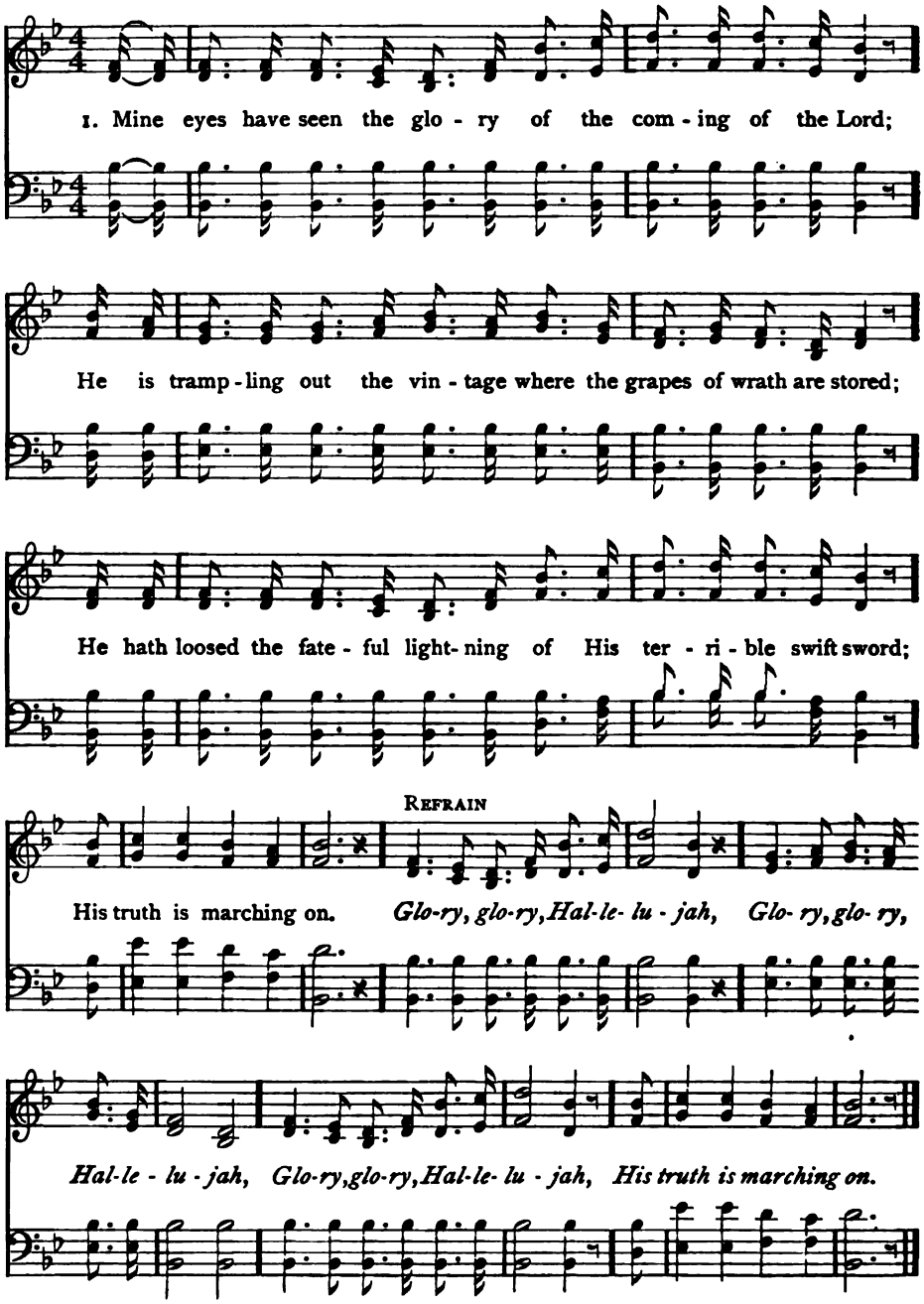
Copyright by W. Howard Doane. Used by permission

2 Let me at Thy throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

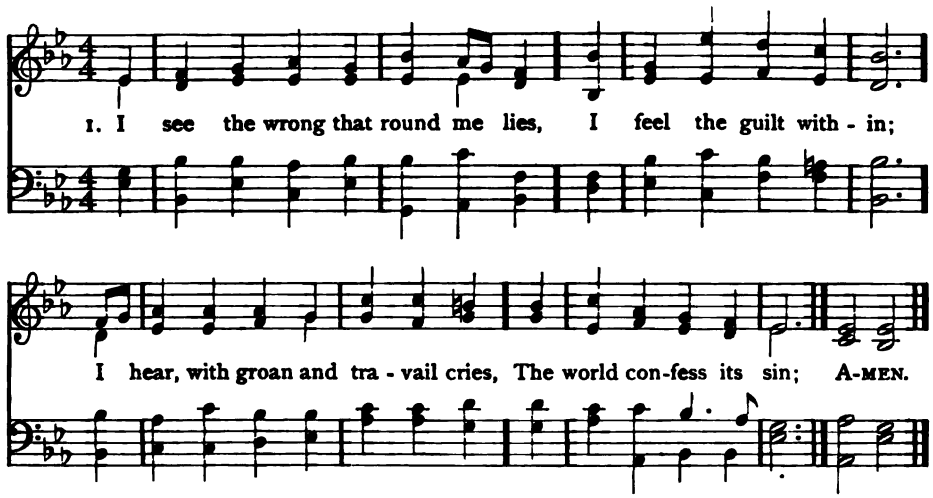
4 Thou the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heav'n but Thee?

Fanny J. Crosby, 1868

496 "BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC" John William Steffe

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword;
REFRAIN
His truth is marching on. Glo-ry, glo-ry, Hal-le- lu - jah, Glo- ry, glo- ry,
Hal-le - lu - jah, Glo-ry, glo-ry, Hal-le- lu - jah, His truth is marching on.

497 HORSLEY C. M.

William Horsley, 1844


1. I see the wrong that round me lies, I feel the guilt with - in;
I hear, with groan and tra - vail cries, The world con-fess its sin; A-MEN.

2 Yet, in the maddening maze of things,
And tossed by storm and flood,
To one fixed stake my spirit clings,—
I know that God is good.

3 I dimly guess, from blessings known,
Of greater out of sight,
And, with the chastened psalmist, own
His judgments too are right.

4 The wrong that pains my soul below
I dare not throne above;
I know not of His hate,—I know
His goodness and His love.

5 And Thou, O Lord, by whom are seen
Thy creatures as they be,
Forgive me, if too close I lean
My human heart on Thee.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1865

("BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC")

2 I have seen Him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I have read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

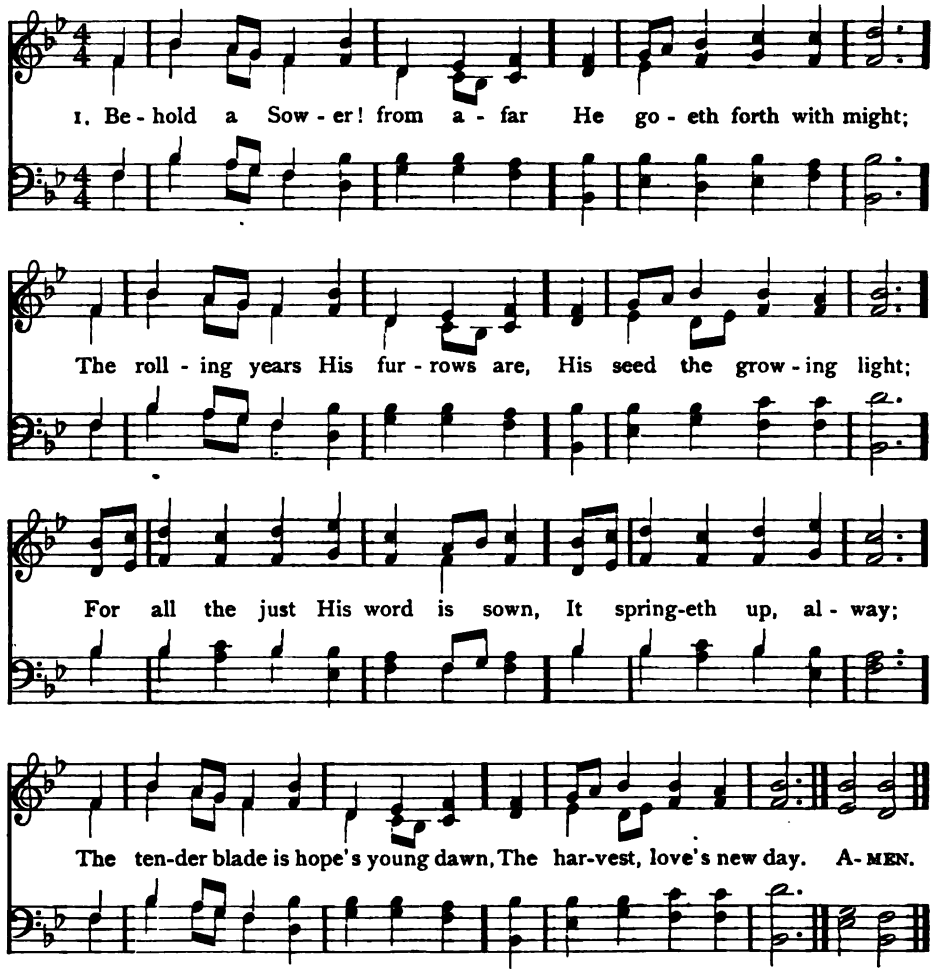
3 I have read a fiery gospel, writ in burnish'd rows of steel;
"As ye deal with My contemners, so with you My grace shall deal;"
Let the hero born of woman crush the serpent with his heel,
Since God is marching on.

4 He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him,—be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

5 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.

Julia Ward Howe, 1861

498 ELLACOMBE C. M. D.

Gesang Buch der Herzogl, 1784

1. Be - hold a Sow - er! from a - far He go - eth forth with might;
The roll - ing years His fur - rows are, His seed the grow - ing light;
For all the just His word is sown, It spring-eth up, al - way;
The ten-der blade is hope's young dawn, The har-vest, love's new day. A-MEN.

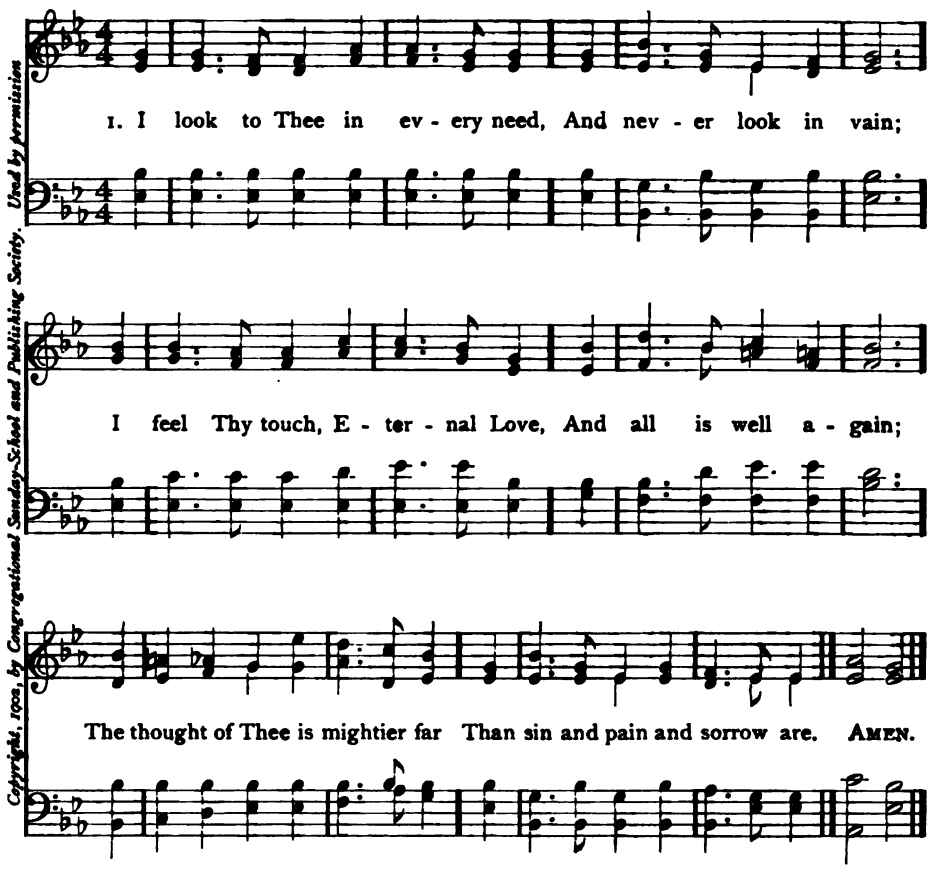
2 O Lord of life, to Thee we lift
Our hearts in praise for those,
Thy prophets, who have shown Thy gift
Of grace that ever grows;
Of truth that spreads from shore to shore,
Of wisdom's widening ray,
Of light that shineth more and more
Unto Thy perfect day.

3 Shine forth, O Light, that we may see,
With hearts all unafraid,
The meaning and the mystery
Of things that Thou hast made;
Shine forth, and let the darkling past
Beneath Thy beam grow bright;
Shine forth, and touch the future vast
With Thine untroubled light.

4 Light up Thy Word; the fettered page
From killing bondage free;
Light up our way; lead forth this age
In love's large liberty!
O Light of light! within us dwell,
Through us Thy radiance pour,
That word and life Thy truths may tell,
And praise Thee evermore.

Washington Gladden, 1897

499 LONGFELLOW 8 6 8 6 8 8

Frederic F. Bullard, 1902

1. I look to Thee in ev - ery need, And nev - er look in vain;
I feel Thy touch, E - ter - nal Love, And all is well a - gain;
The thought of Thee is mightier far Than sin and pain and sorrow are. AMEN.

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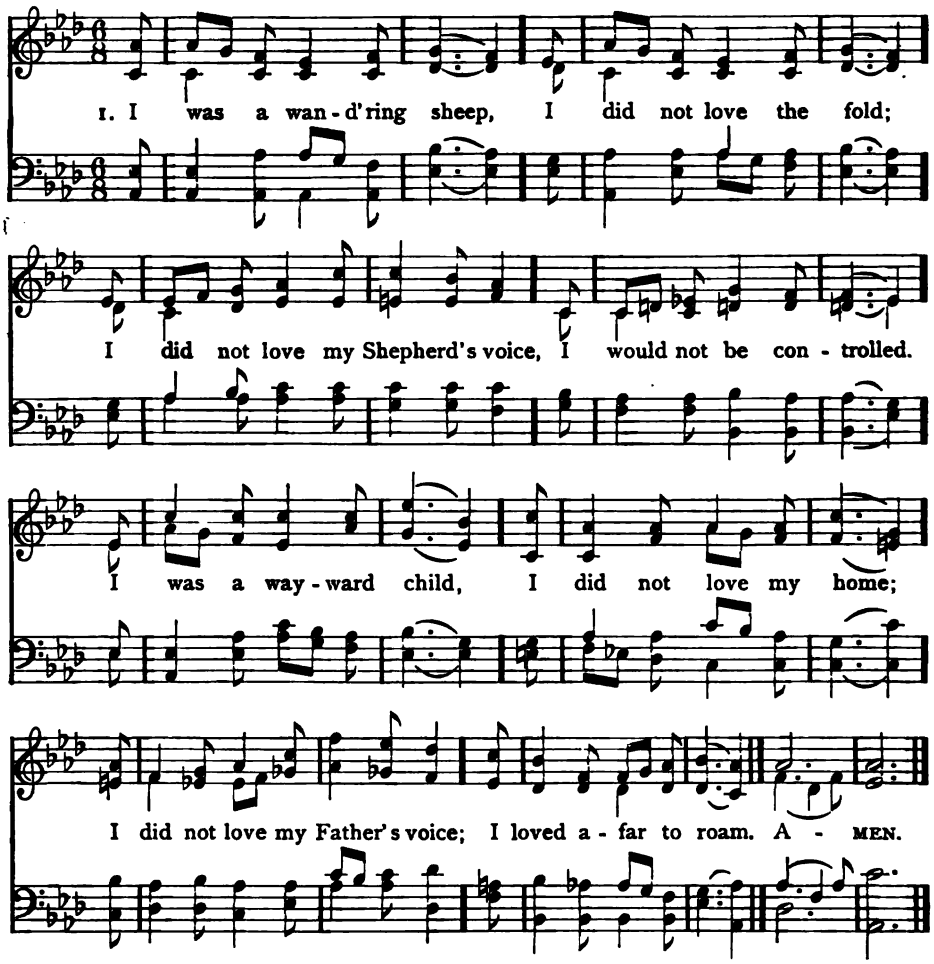
2 Discouraged in the work of life,
Disheartened by its load,
Shamed by its failures or its fears,
I sink beside the road;
But let me only think of Thee,
And then new heart springs up in me.

3 Thy calmness bends serene above,
My restlessness to still;
Around me flows Thy quickening life
To nerve my faltering will;
Thy presence fills my solitude;
Thy providence turns all to good.

4 Embosomed deep in Thy dear love,
Held in Thy law I stand;
Thy hand in all things I behold,
And all things in Thy hand;
Thou leadest me by unsought ways,
And turn'st my mourning into praise.

Samuel Longfellow, 1864

500 PASTOR BONUS S. M. D.

Alfred J. Caldicott, 1875

1. I was a wan - d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be con - trolled.
I was a way - ward child, I did not love my home;
I did not love my Father's voice; I loved a - far to roam. A - MEN.

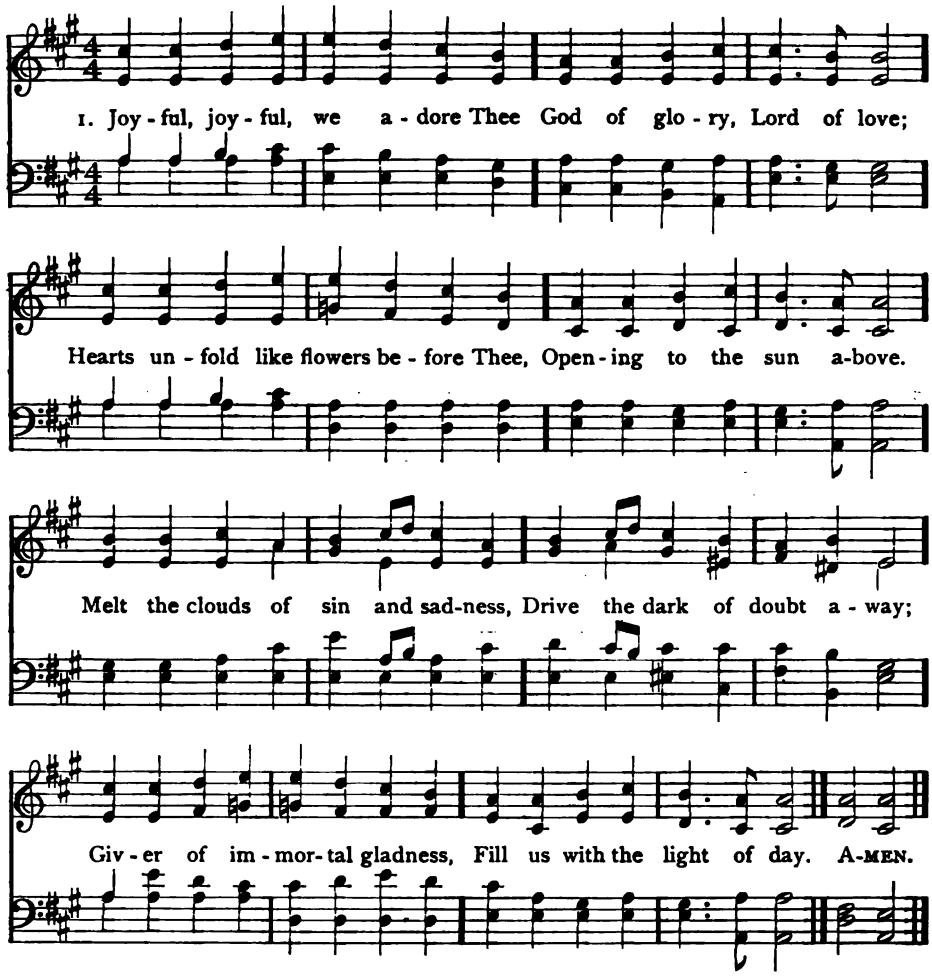
2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child,
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild:
They found me nigh to death,
Famished and faint, and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love;
They saved the wandering one.

3 Jesus my Shepherd is,
'Twas He that loved my soul,
'Twas He that washed me in His blood,
'Twas He that made me whole;
'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep,
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.

4 I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
But now I love the Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold;
I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam;
But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love His home.

Horatius Bonar, 1844

501 HYMN TO JOY 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

Ludwig von Beethoven, 1824

1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, Open - ing to the sun a-bove.
Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness, Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Giv - er of im - mor - tal gladness, Fill us with the light of day. A-MEN.

2 All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee,
Center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,
Call us to rejoice in Thee.

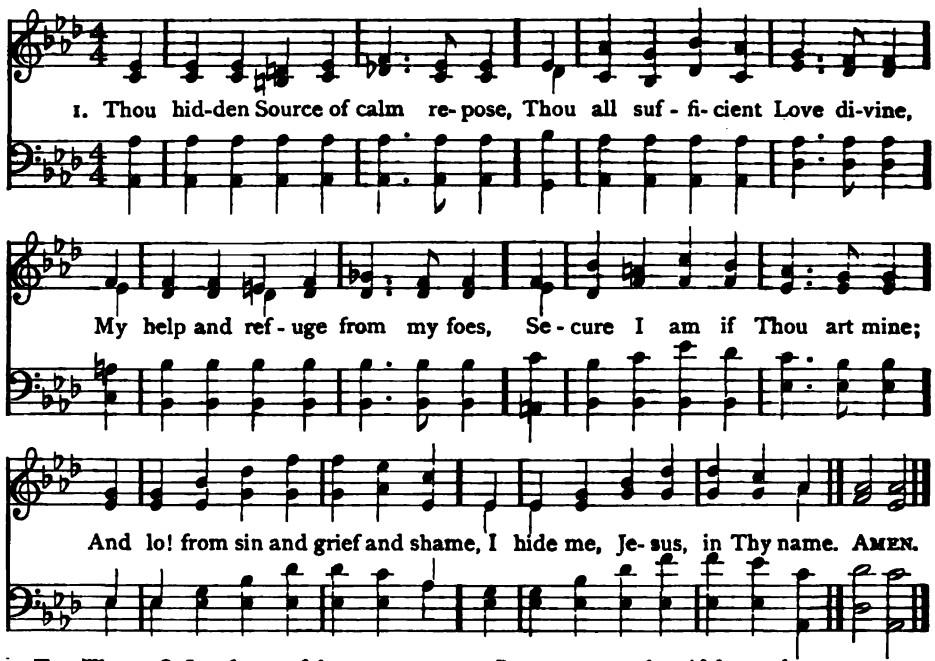
3 Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living,
Ocean-depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother,
All who live in love are Thine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the Joy Divine.

4 Mortals, join the happy chorus
Which the morning stars began;
Father-love is reigning o'er us,
Brother-love binds man to man.
Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us Sunward
In the triumph-song of life.

Henry van Dyke, 1907

502 ST. CHRYSOSTOM L. M. 61.

William C. Pilby (1836—)


1. Thou hid-den Source of calm re-pose, Thou all suf - fi- cient Love di-vine,
My help and ref - uge from my foes, Se - cure I am if Thou art mine;
And lo! from sin and grief and shame, I hide me, Je- sus, in Thy name. AMEN.

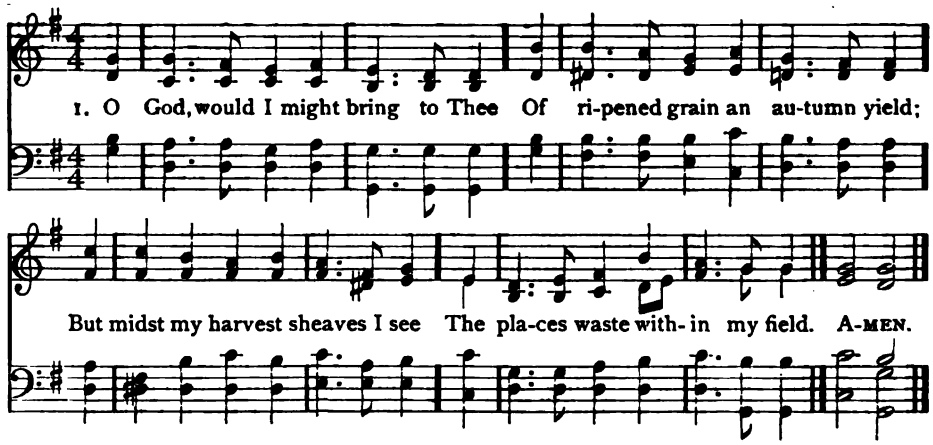
2 For Thou, O Lord, my fulness art,—
My rest in toil, my ease in pain,
The medicine of my broken heart,
In war my peace, in loss my gain,
My smile beneath the tyrant's frown,
In shame my glory and my crown,

3 In want my plentiful supply,
In weakness my almighty power,
In bonds my perfect liberty,
My light in dark temptation's hour,
In grief my joy unspeakable,
My life in death,—my all in all.

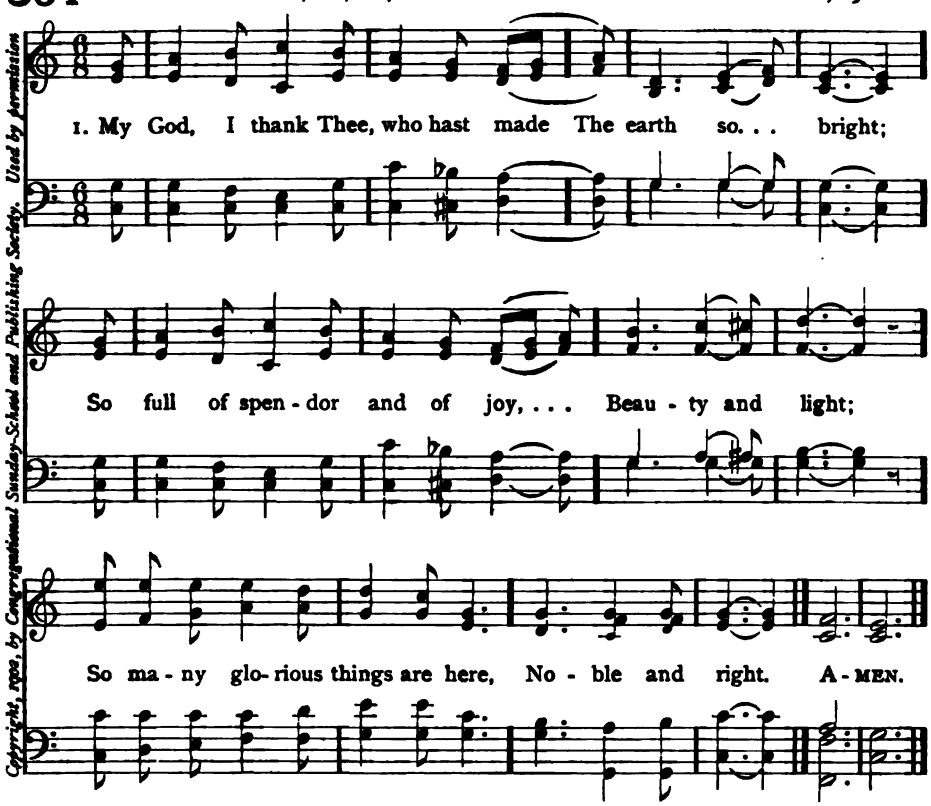
Charles Wesley, 1749

503 RACHEL L. M.

E. M. Wren, 1890


1. O God, would I might bring to Thee Of ri-pened grain an au-tumn yield;
But midst my harvest sheaves I see The pla-ces waste with- in my field. A-MEN.

504 GRATITUDE 8 4 8 4 8 4

Frederic F. Bullard, 1902

1. My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so. . . bright;
So full of spen - dor and of joy, . . . Beau - ty and light;
So ma - ny glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right. A - MEN.

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2 I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made
Joy to abound;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us 'round,
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

3 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace,
Not known before.

4 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest;
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

Adelaide Anne Procter, 1858

(RACHEL)

2 I take Thy promise to my heart;
"Thy places waste I will restore."
Never shall hope or joy depart
If love so triumph evermore.

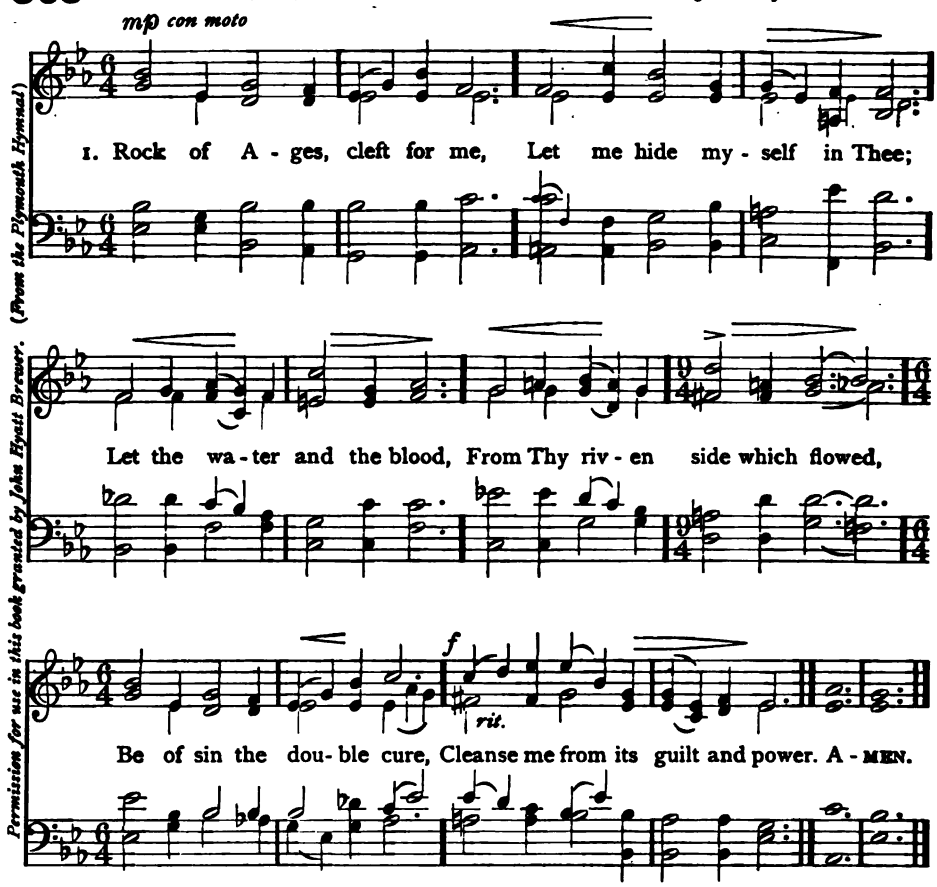
3 My waste of time, Immortal One,
Alone eternity may take
And bind my losses to Thy throne,
To make them gains for love's dear sake.

4 My waste of power—Thy wisdom, Lord,
Will show me things worth while at length;
Then will I battle in accord
With love's enfolding arm of strength.

5 The waste that sin has wrought in me,
Beneath Thy cross is all restored;
My time, my power, my heart to Thee,
My life renewed I give Thee, Lord.

Frank W. Gunsaulus, 1911

505 CUYLER 7 7 7 7 7 7

John Hyatt Brewer

mp con moto
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
f
rit.
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A - MEN.

Permission for use in this book granted by John Hyatt Brewer. (From the Plymouth Hymnal)

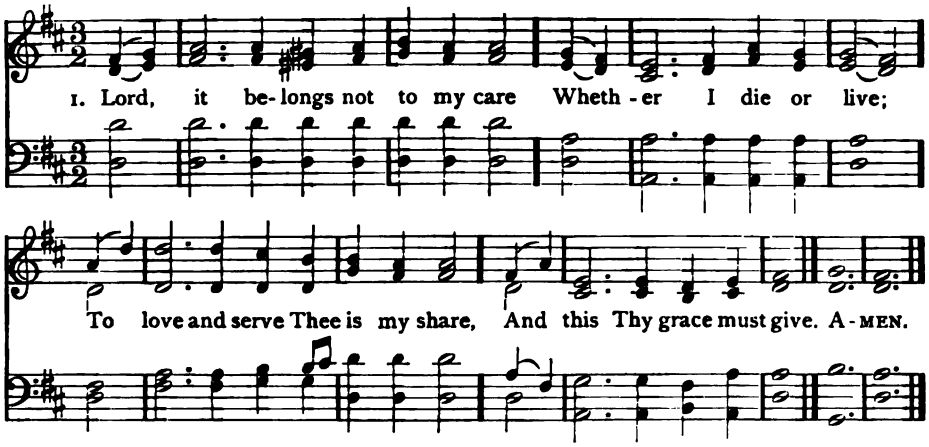
2 Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Vile, I to the fountain fly:
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776

506 COOLING C. M.

A. J. Abbey, 1858

2 If life be long, I will be glad,
That I may still obey;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To end earth's toilsome day?

3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before;
He that unto God's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

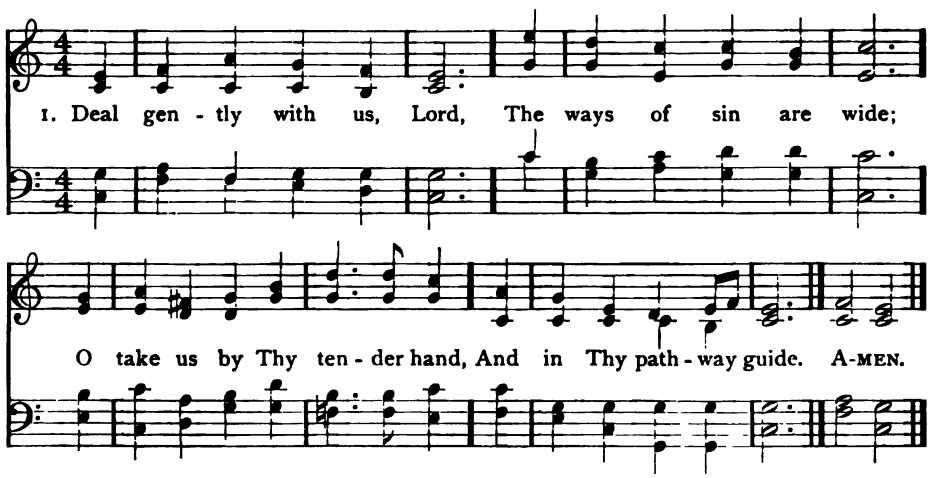
4 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet
Thy blessèd face to see;
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be?

5 My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him.

Richard Baxter, 1681: v. 1, l. 1, v. 2, l. 4 alt.

507 ST. GEORGE S. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1848



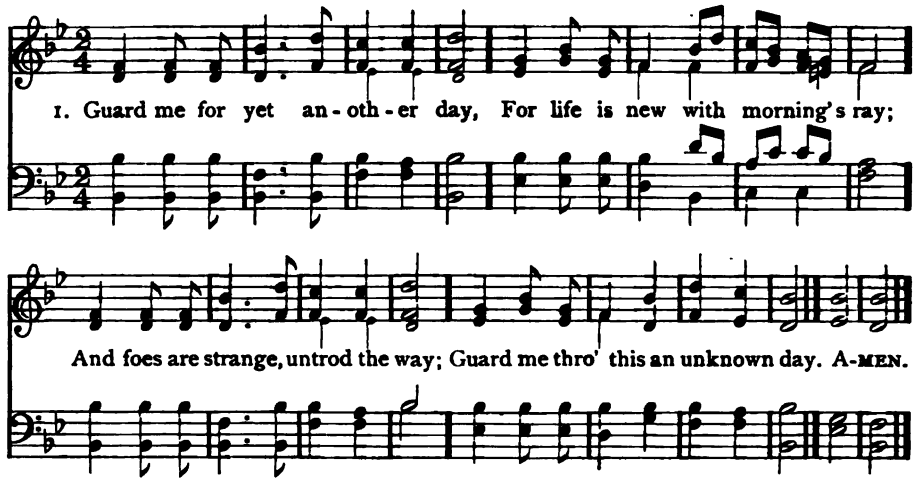
2 Deal gently with us, Lord,
Our foes press thick and bold;
O who shall fight the warfare through,
If Thou thine arm withhold?

3 Deal gently with us, Lord,
So shall we gentle be,
And like Thee with our brethren deal
In love and charity.

William Everett, 1866

508 WELTON L. M.

Abraham Henri Cæsar Malan, 1830


1. Guard me for yet an-oth-er day, For life is new with morning's ray;
And foes are strange, untrod the way; Guard me thro' this an unknown day. A-MEN.

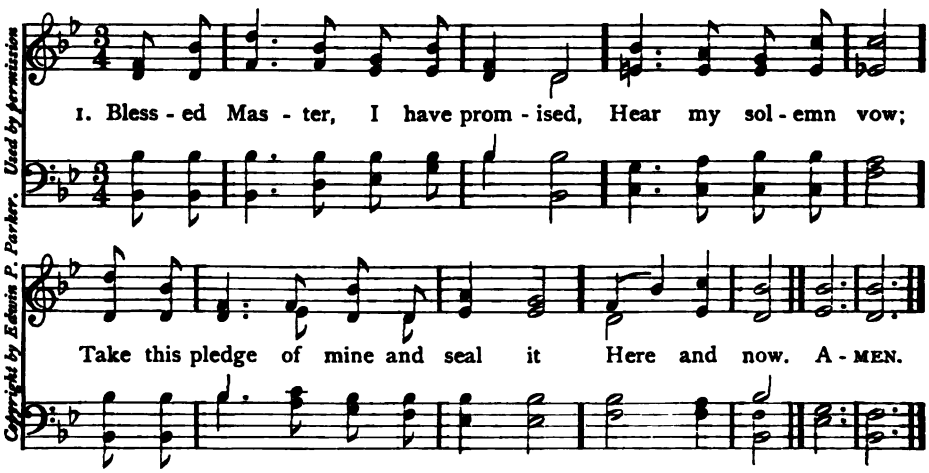
2 Gird me for yet another day,
Tho' guarded, I must fight and pray;
Teach me to draw my sword or stay;
O gird while guarding me to-day.

3 Guide me for yet another day;
Guarded and girded, yet I stray:
Find paths for me and I obey;
Guard, gird, and guide me one more day.

4 Guard, gird, and guide me every day,
So when all things of time decay,
In morn of heaven, by grace, I may
Enter Thy perfectness of day.

Frank W. Gunsaulus, 1911

509 FIDUCIA 8 5 8 3

Edwin P. Parker, 1891

Copyright by Edwin P. Parker. Used by permission

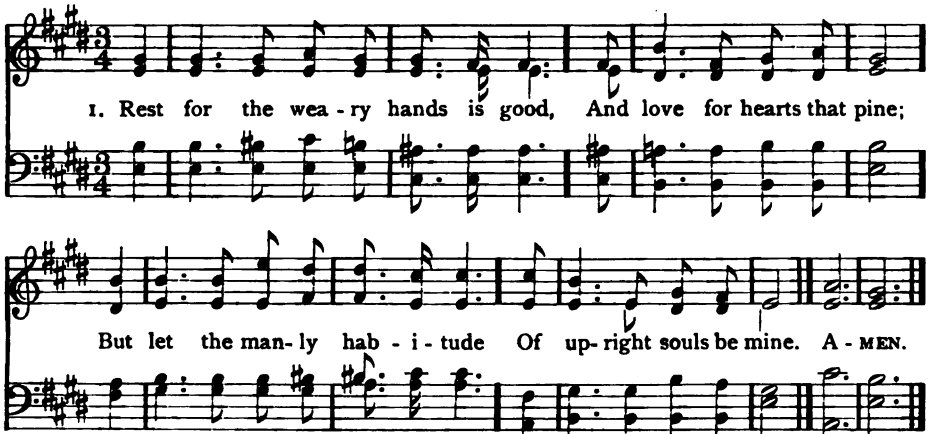
2 Strength of mine is only weakness,
Thine is strength indeed;
Strengthen me in fullest measure
As I need.

3 Let no worldly cares or pleasures
Call my heart away;
Save me, Lord, and keep me faithful
Day by day.

Charles A. Dickinson, 1900

510 SERENITY C. M.

Arr. from Wm. V. Wallace, 1856



2 Let winds that blow from heaven refresh,
Dear Lord, the languid air;
And let the weakness of the flesh
Thy strength of spirit share.

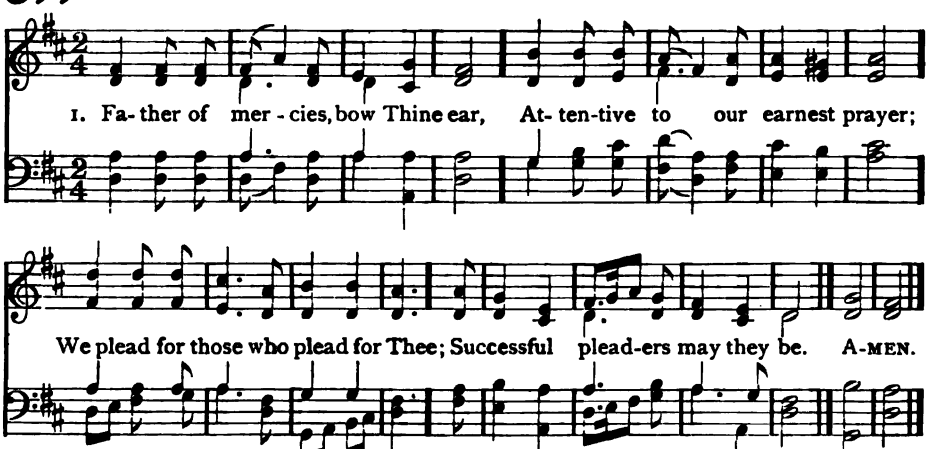
3 And if the eye must fail of light,
The ear forget to hear;
Make clearer still the spirit's sight,
More fine the inward ear.

4 Be near me in my hours of need,
To soothe, or cheer, or warn;
And down the slopes of sunset lead,
As up the hills of dawn.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1871

511 GRISWOLD L. M.

Unknown


1. Fa- ther of mer - cies, bow Thine ear, At- ten-tive to our earnest prayer;
We plead for those who plead for Thee; Successful plead-ers may they be. A-MEN.

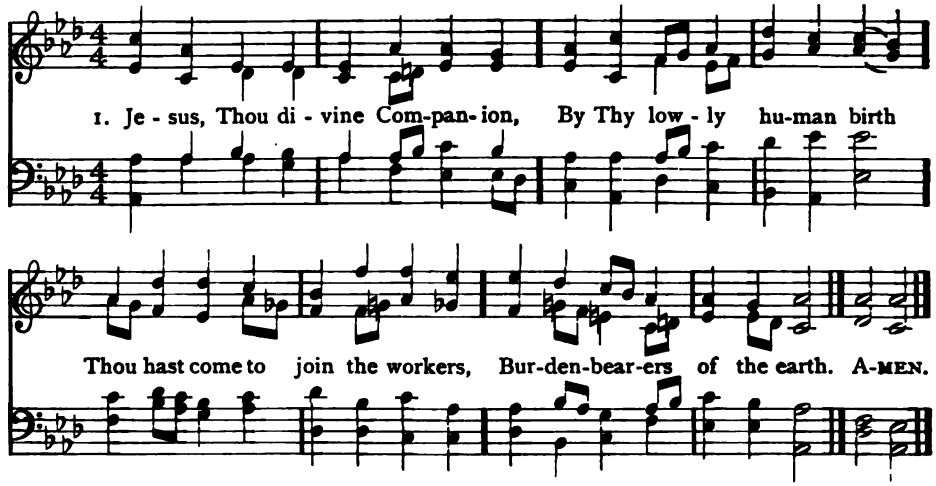
2 O clothe their words with power divine,
And let those words be ever Thine;
To them Thy sacred truth reveal;
Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.

3 Teach them to sow the precious seed;
Teach them Thy chosen flock to feed;
Teach them immortal souls to gain,
Nor let them labor, Lord, in vain.

4 Let thronging multitudes around
Hear from their lips the joyful sound;
In humble strains Thy grace implore,
And feel Thy Spirit's living power.

Benjamin Beddome, 1778

512 CROSS OF JESUS 8 7 8 7

John Stainer, 1887

1. Je - sus, Thou di - vine Com-pan-ion, By Thy low - ly hu-man birth
Thou hast come to join the workers, Bur-den-bear-ers of the earth. A-MEN.

2 Thou, the Carpenter of Nazareth,
Toiling for Thy daily food,
By Thy patience and Thy courage
Thou hast taught us toil is good.

3 They who tread the path of labor
Follow where Thy feet have trod;
They who work without complaining
Do the holy will of God.

4 Thou, the peace that passeth knowledge,
Dwellest in the daily strife;
Thou, the Bread of heaven, art broken
In the sacrament of life.

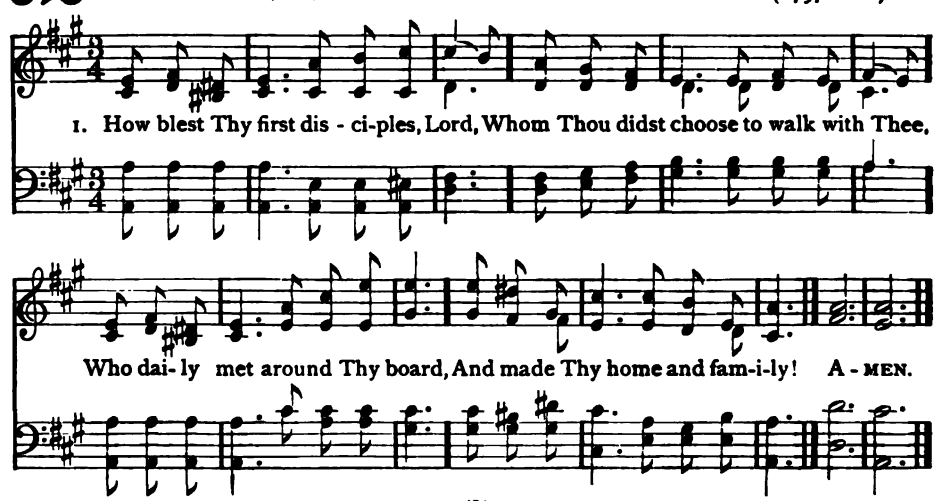
5 Every task, however simple,
Sets the soul that does it free;
Every deed of love and kindness
Done to man is done to Thee.

6 Jesus, Thou Divine Companion,
Help us all to work our best,
Bless us in our daily labor,
Lead us to our Sabbath rest.

Henry van Dyke, 1909

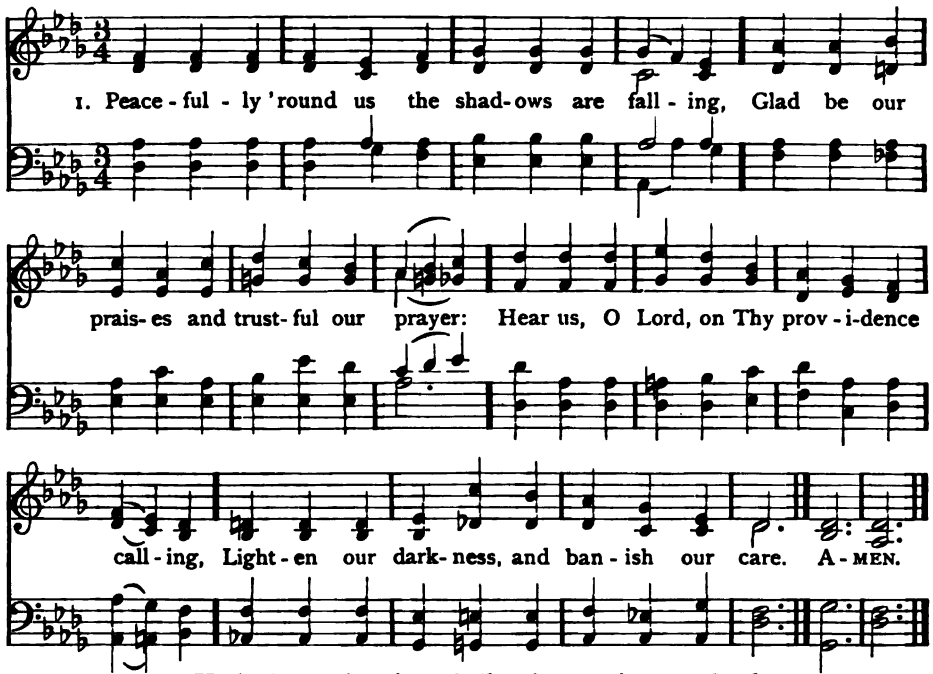
513 SCHUBERT L. M.

Arr. from Franz Schubert (1797–1828)


1. How blest Thy first dis - ci-ples, Lord, Whom Thou didst choose to walk with Thee,
Who dai-ly met around Thy board, And made Thy home and fam-i-ly! A - MEN.

514 CURFEW 11 10 11 10

Frederick C. Maker (1844—)


1. Peace - ful - ly 'round us the shad-ows are fall - ing, Glad be our
prais- es and trust- ful our prayer: Hear us, O Lord, on Thy prov - i-dence
call - ing, Light - en our dark- ness, and ban - ish our care. A - MEN.

2 Hushed are the sheep-bells afar on the moorland,
O'er the still meadows the night breezes sweep,
Faint fall the footsteps in city and hamlet,
Safely the children are folded in sleep.

3 Softly may weary ones rest from their duty,
Bright be the dreams of the troubled and worn,
While through the shade beam the stars in their beauty,
Watching the world till the breaking of morn.

4 Lord of the night, let Thine angels defend us;
Sunshine and gloom are alike unto Thee:
Lord of the day, let Thy Spirit attend us,
Bless us and keep us wherever we be.

Ambrose N. Blatchford, 1878

(SCHUBERT)

2 How blest, when throng and press were gone,
And weary day herself had fled,
From all the noisy world withdrawn,
Alone with Thee to break the bread!

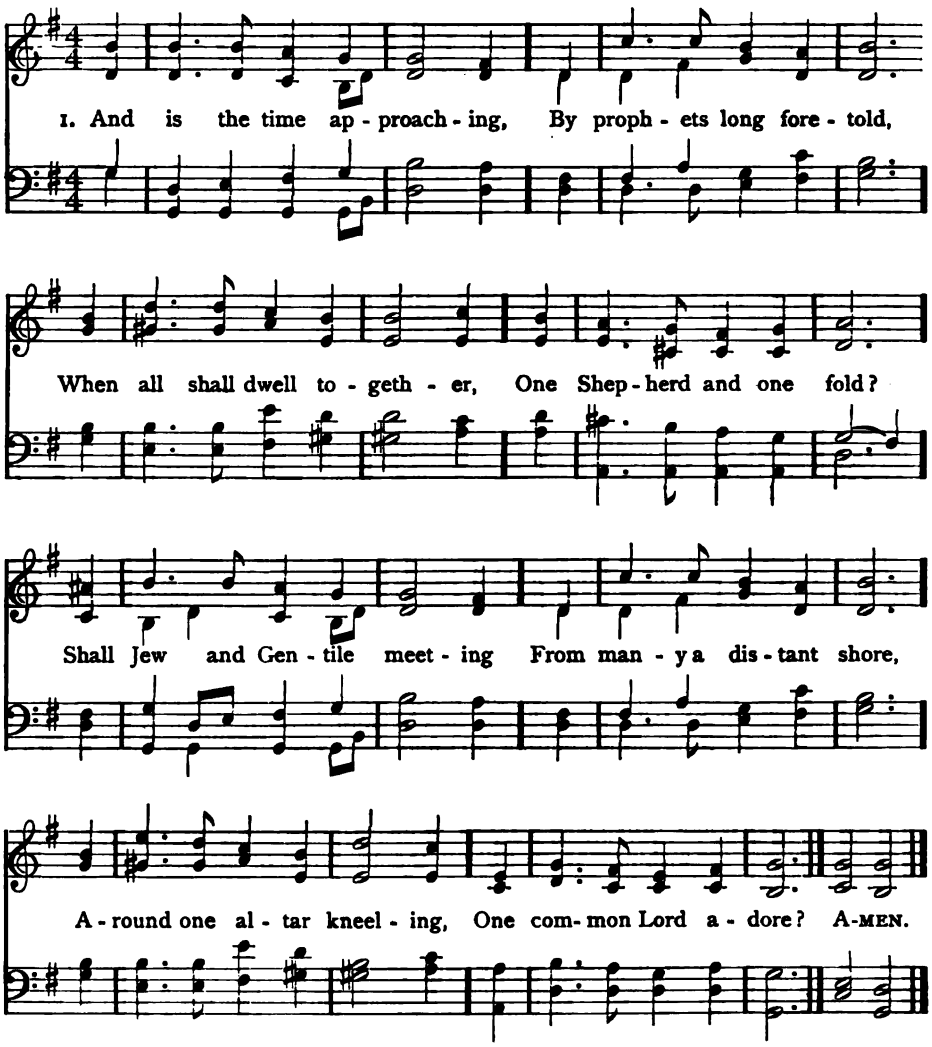
3 Ah, who would such a meeting miss?
What strength is here to nerve the will!
How fair a home for hearts is this!
Who would not long to find it still?

4 And is the vision vain as sweet?
Nay, Lord, Thy table still is spread;
And ever where disciples meet,
Thy blessèd hands still break the bread.

5 We see Thee not; yet when we turn,
These moments melt in memory,
And all our hearts within us burn,
For we have met and talked with Thee.

Theodore C. Pease, 1890

515 ANGEL'S STORY 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Arthur H. Mann, 1883

1. And is the time ap - proach - ing, By proph - ets long fore - told,
When all shall dwell to - geth - er, One Shep - herd and one fold?
Shall Jew and Gen - tile meet - ing From man - y a dis - tant shore,
A - round one al - tar kneel - ing, One com - mon Lord a - dore? A-MEN.

2 Shall all that now unites us
More sweet and lasting prove,
A closer bond of union
In a blest land of love?
Shall war be learned no longer?
Shall strife and tumult cease,
All earth His blessèd kingdom,
The Lord and Prince of Peace?

3 Shall all that now divides us
Remove, and pass away
Like shadows of the morning
Before the blaze of day?
O sweet anticipation!
It cheers the watchers on
To pray and hope and labor,
Till the dark night be gone.

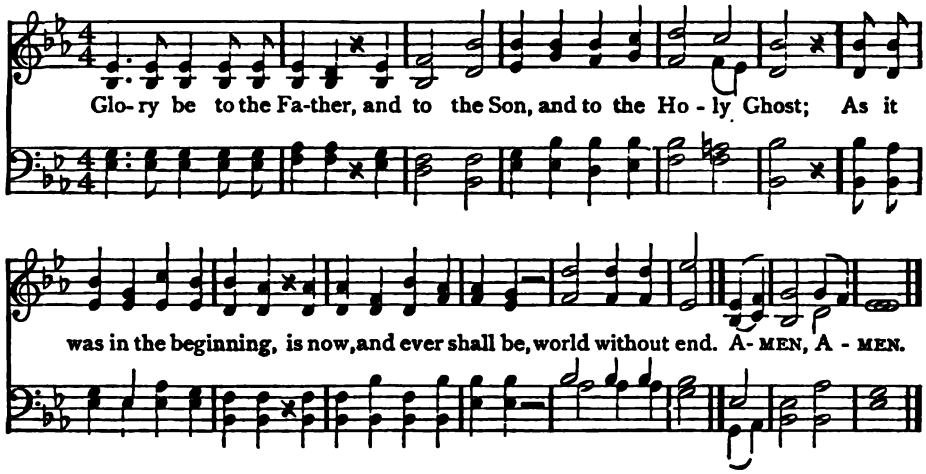
Jane Borthwick, 1859

Gloria Patri, Responses, Chants,
A Communion Service,
Benediction Hymns
and Amens.

Gloria Patri

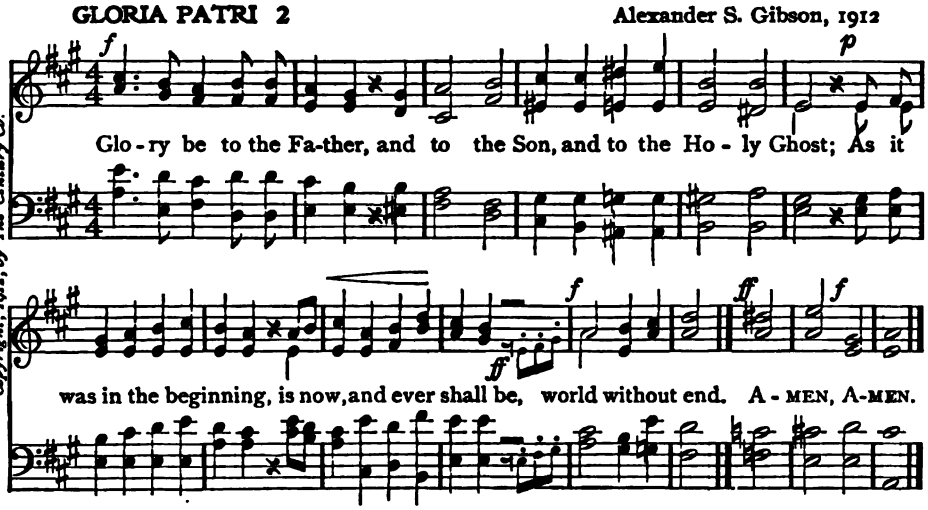
513 GLORIA PATRI 1

Henry W. Greatorex, 1851


Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it
was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A-MEN, A-MEN.

GLORIA PATRI 2

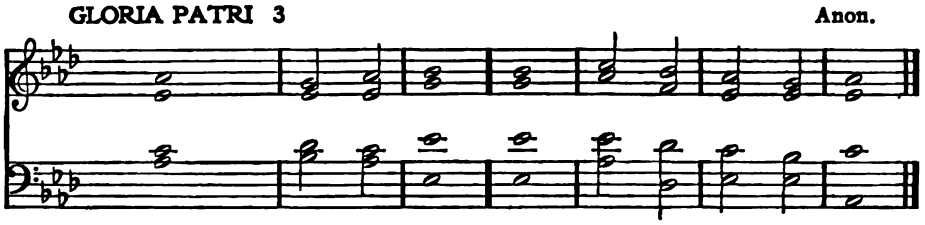
Alexander S. Gibson, 1912


Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it
was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A-MEN, A-MEN.

Copyright, 1912, by The Century Co.

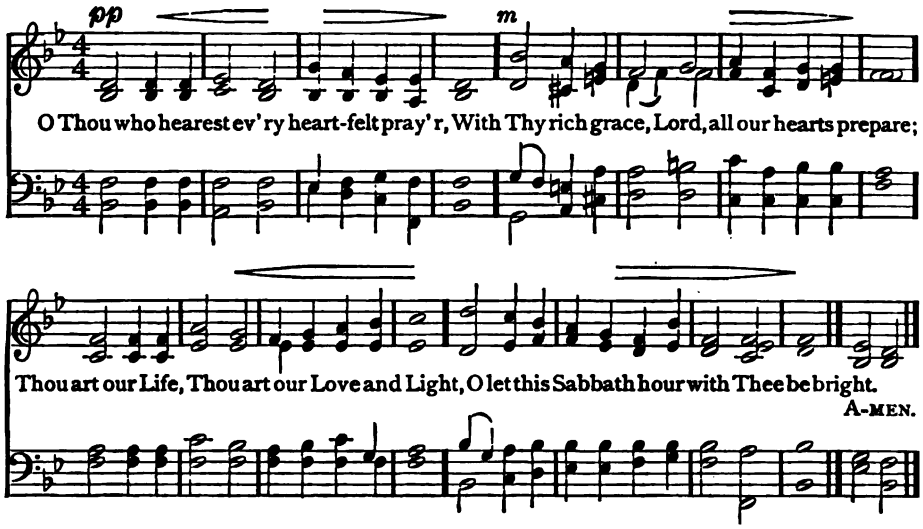
GLORIA PATRI 3

Anon.

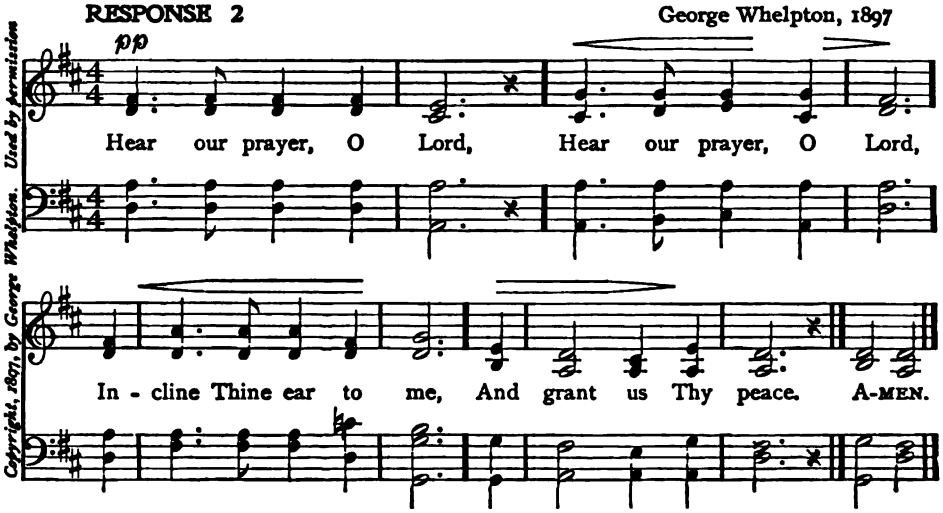


Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — |
A- — | MEN.

514 RESPONSE 1

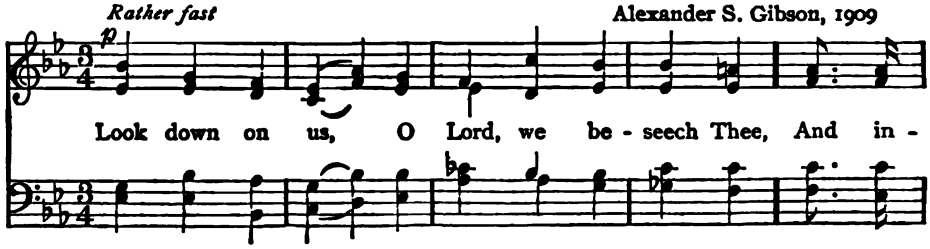
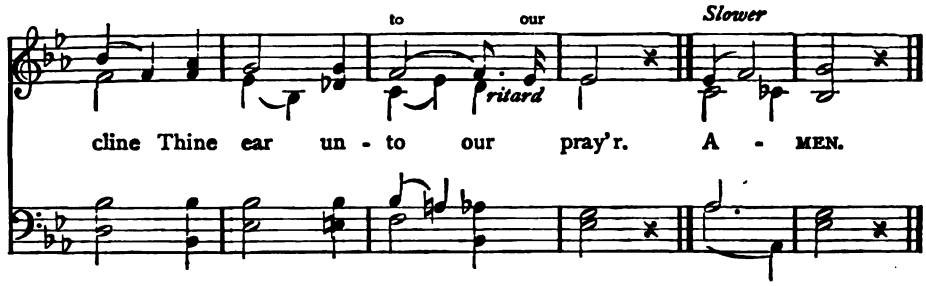
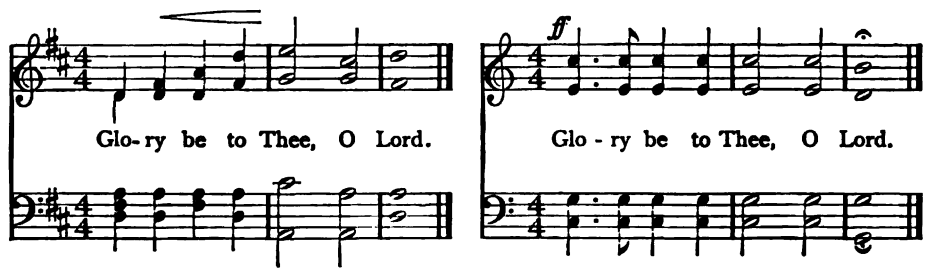
Frederick C. Atkinson, 1870

pp
m
O Thou who hearest ev'ry heart-felt pray'r, With Thy rich grace, Lord, all our hearts prepare;
Thou art our Life, Thou art our Love and Light, O let this Sabbath hour with Thee be bright.
A-MEN.

RESPONSE 2

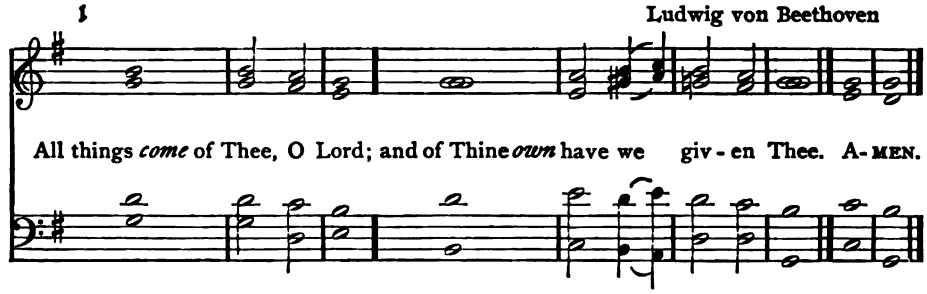
George Whelpton, 1897

Copyright, 1897, by George Whelpton. Used by permission

RESPONSE 3

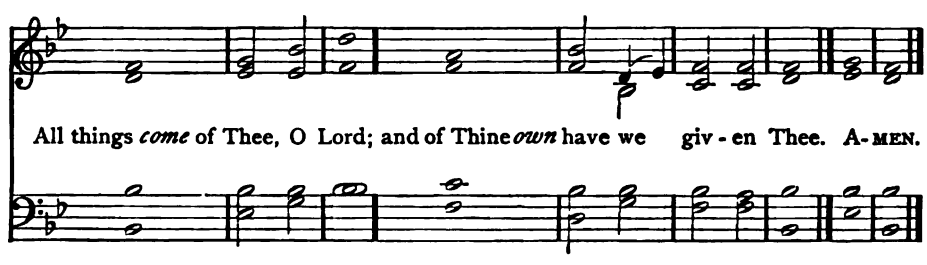
Rather fast

Alexander S. Gibson, 1909

At the Presentation of the Offering

515 GLORIA TIBI 1 Anon. GLORIA TIBI 2 Thomas Tallis

516 AT THE PRESENTATION OF THE OFFERING

1 Ludwig von Beethoven

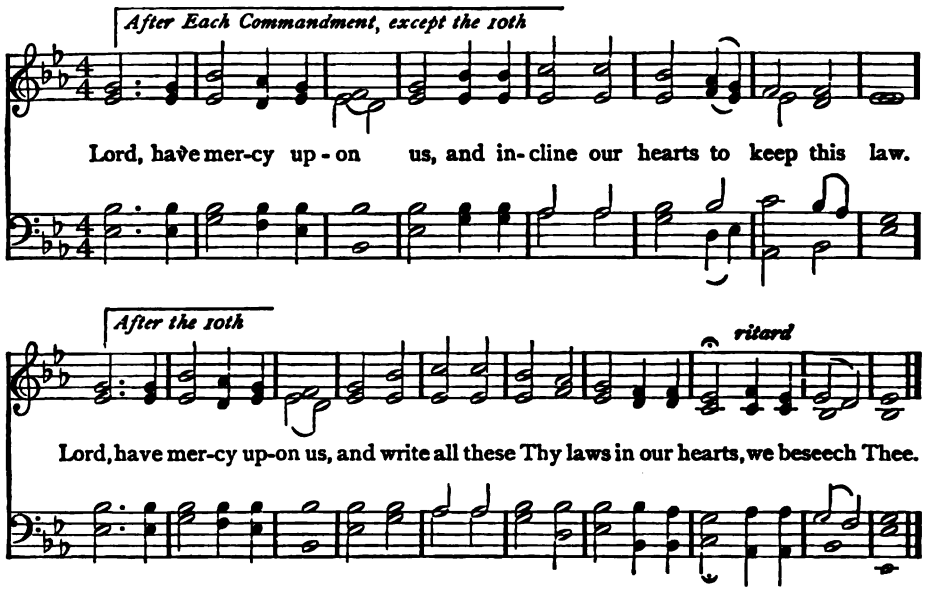


2 George A. MacFarren



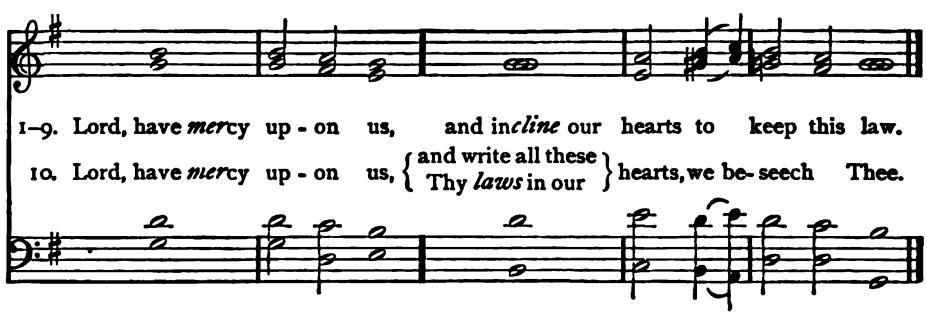
Responses to the Commandments

517 RESPONSE 1

Anon.

After Each Commandment, except the 10th
Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.
After the 10th
ritard
Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we beseech Thee.

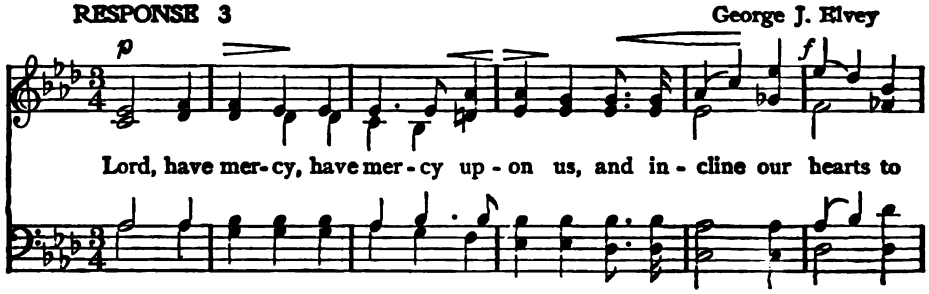
RESPONSE 2

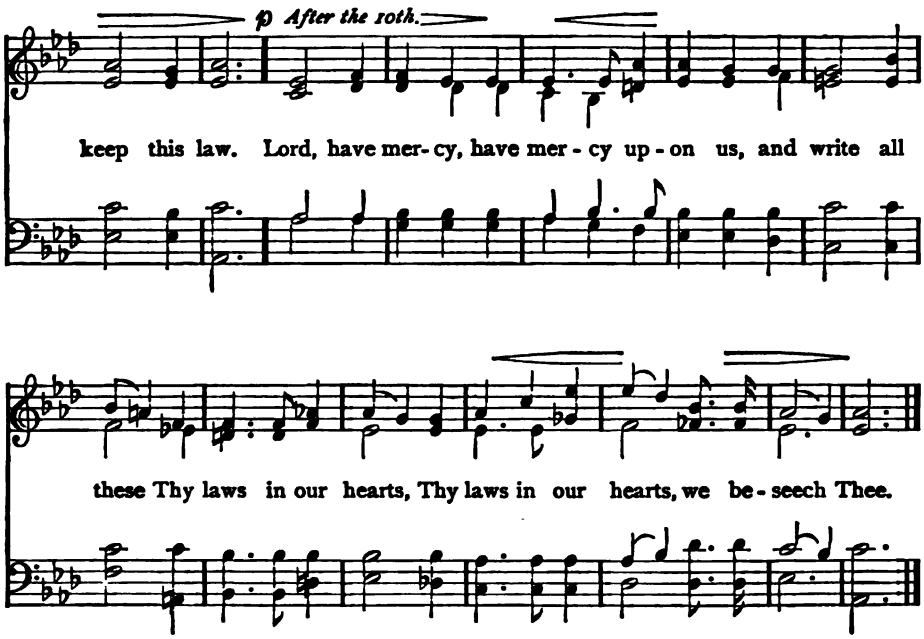
Ludwig von Beethoven


1–9. Lord, have mercy up-on us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.
10. Lord, have mercy up-on us, { and write all these / Thy laws in our } hearts, we be-seech Thee.

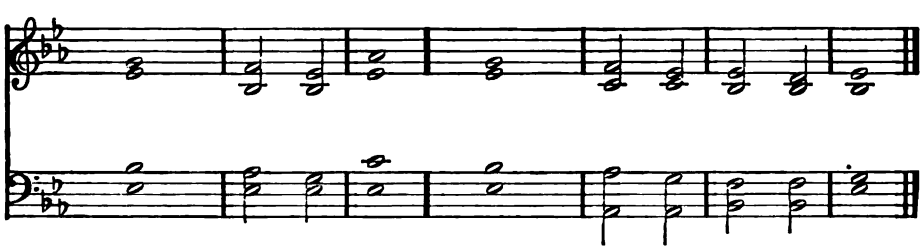
RESPONSE 3

George J. Elvey



Responses to the Commandments

p After the 10th.
keep this law. Lord, have mer-cy, have mer-cy up-on us, and write all
these Thy laws in our hearts, Thy laws in our hearts, we be-seech Thee.

518 THE LORD'S PRAYER

C. A. Wickes

1 Our *Fa*ther who | art in | heaven || *Hal*lowed | be— | Thy— | name.

2 *Thy* | king-dom | come || Thy will be done in *earth* | as it | is in | heaven.

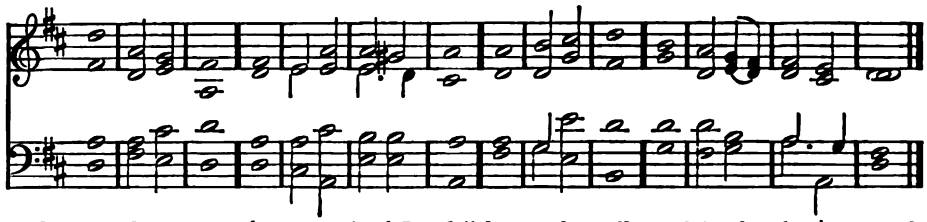
3 Give us this *day* our | dai-ly | bread || and forgive us our *debts* as | we for- | give our | debtors.

4 And lead us *not* | into · temp- | tation || *but* de- | liv-er | us from | evil:

5 For Thine is the king*dom* and the | power · and the | glory || *for* | ever. | A- — | MEN.

519 VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO

William Boyce



1 O come let us *sing* | unto · the | Lord || let us heartily re*joice* in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.

2 Let us come before His *pres*ence | with thanks- | giving || and show our*selves* | glad in | Him with | psalms.

3 For the *Lord* is a | great — | God || and a *great* | King a- | bove all | gods.

4 In His hand are all the *cor*ners | of the | earth || and the *strength* of the | hills is | His — | also.

5 The sea is *His* | and He | made it || and His *hands* pre- | pared · the | dry — | land.

6 O come, let us *wor*ship and | fall — | down || and *kneel* be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

7 For *He* is the | Lord our | God || and we are the people of His pas*ture* and the | sheep of | His — | hand.

8 O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty · of | holiness || let the whole *earth* | stand in | awe of | Him.

9 * For He cometh, for He com*eth* to | judge the | earth || and with righteousness to judge the *world* and the | peo-ple | with His | truth.

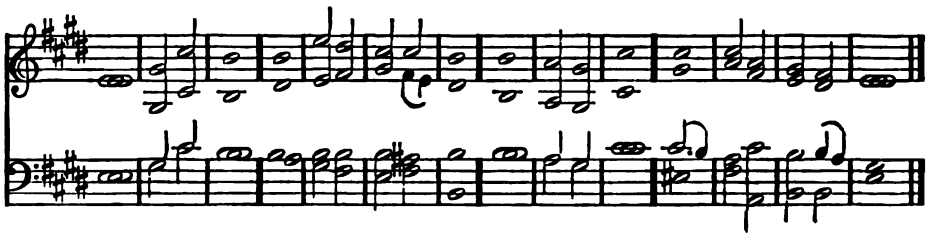
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son, || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end.— | A-— | MEN.

* Last half of Double Chant

520 BENEDICTUS

Joseph Barnby



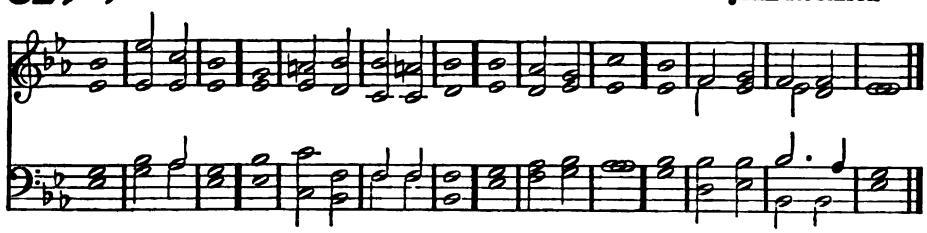
1 Blessed be the Lord *God* of | Is-ra- | el || for He hath *visit*ed | and re- | deem-ed · His | people:

2 And hath raised up a *might*-y sal- | va-tion | for us || in the *house* | of His | servant | David;

3 As He spake by the *mouth* of His | ho-ly | Prophets || which have *been* | since the | world be- | gan;

4 That we should be *saved* | from our | enemies || and from the *hand* of | all that | hate — | us;

521 JUBILATE DEO

John Robinson

1 O be joyful in the *Lord* | all ye | lands || serve the Lord with gladness, and come be*fore* His | pres-ence | with a | song.

2 Be ye sure that the *Lord* | He is | God || it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves, we are His peo*ple* and the | sheep of | His — | pasture.

3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and *in*to His | courts with | praise || be thankful unto *Him* and | speak good | of His | Name.

4 For the Lord is gracious, His *mer*cy is | ev-er- | lasting || and His truth endureth from *gen*er- | ation · to | gen-er- | ation.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — | A- — | MEN.

(BENEDICTUS)

5 To perform the mercy *promis*ed to | our fore- | fathers || and to re*mem*ber His | ho-ly | Cov-e- | nant;

6 To perform the oath which He sware to our fore*fa*ther | A-bra- | ham || *that* | He would | give — | us;

7 That we being delivered out of the *hand* of our | en-e- | mies || might *serve* | Him with- | out — | fear;

8 In holiness and *right*eous- | ness be- | fore Him || *all* the | days of | our — | life.

9 And thou Child, shalt be called the *Proph*et | of the | Highest || for thou shalt go before the face of the *Lord* | to pre- | pare His | ways;

10 To give knowledge of sal*va*tion | unto · His | people || *for* the re- | mis-sion | of their | sins,

11 Through the tender *mer*cy | of our | God || whereby the day-spring *from* on | high hath | visit- · ed | us;

12 To give light to them that sit in darkness, and *in* the | shadow · of | death || and to guide our *feet* | into · the | way of | peace.

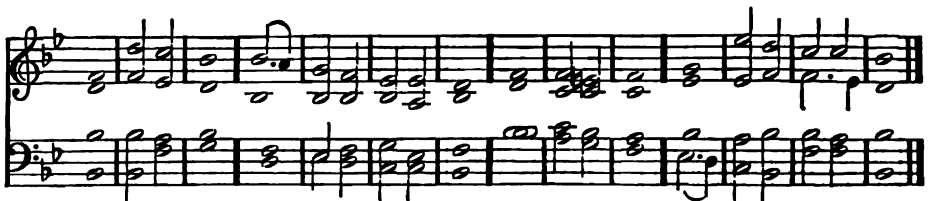
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — | A- — | MEN.

Te Deum Laudamus

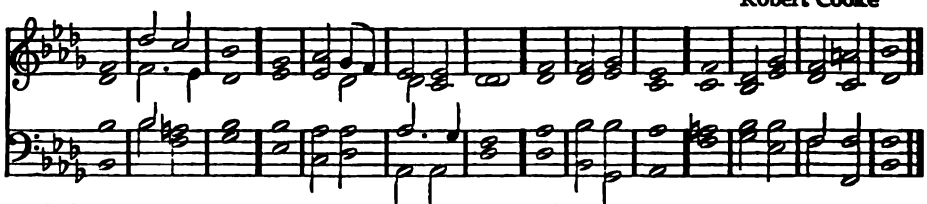
522

Henry Lawes



1 We *praise* | Thee O | God || we ac*know*ledge | Thee to | be the | Lord.
2 All the *earth* doth | wor-ship | Thee || *the* | Fa-ther | ev-er- | lasting.
3 To Thee all *An*gels | cry a- | loud || the *Heavens* and | all the | Powers there- | in.
4 To Thee Cheru*bim* and | Ser-a- | phim || *con-* | tin-ual- | ly do | cry,
5 *Ho*ly | Ho-ly | Ho-ly || *Lord* | God of | Sab-a- | oth;
6 Heaven and earth are *full* of the | Maj-es- | ty || *of* | Thy —| Glo- —| ry.
7 The glorious *com*pany | of · the A- | postles || *praise* | — — | — — | Thee.
8 The goodly *fel*lowship | of the | Prophets || *praise* | — —| — — | Thee.
9 The *no*ble | army · of | Martyrs || *praise* | — —| — —| Thee.
10 The holy *Church* throughout | all the | world || *doth* | —ac- | knowl-edge | Thee;
11 *The* | Fa- —|ther || *of* an | in- · finite | Maj-es- | ty;
12 *Thine* a- | dor- · able | true || *and* | on- —| —ly | Son;
13 * Al*so* the | Holy | Ghost || *the* | Com- —| fort- —|er.
14 *Thou* art the | King of | Glory || O | — —| — —| Christ.
15 Thou art the *ever-* | last-ing | Son || *of* | —the | Fa- —| ther.

* Last half of Chant

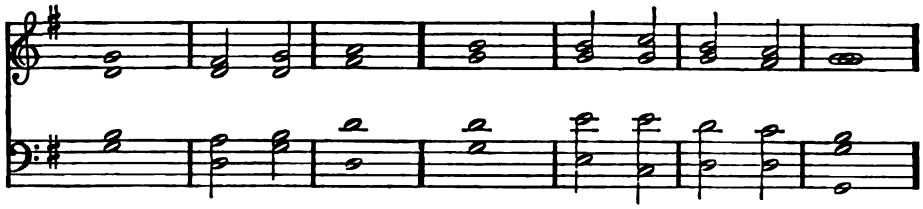
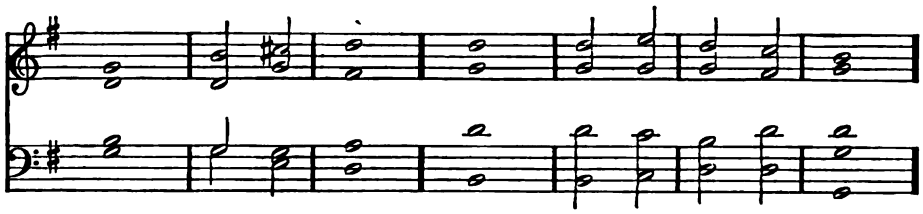
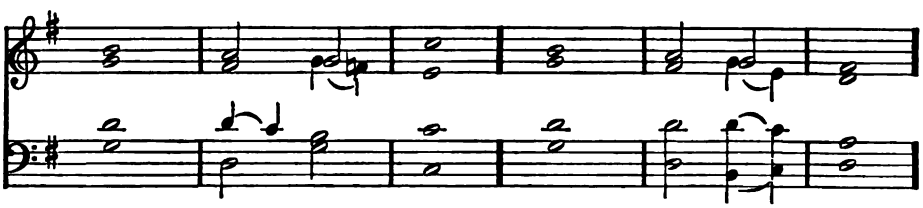
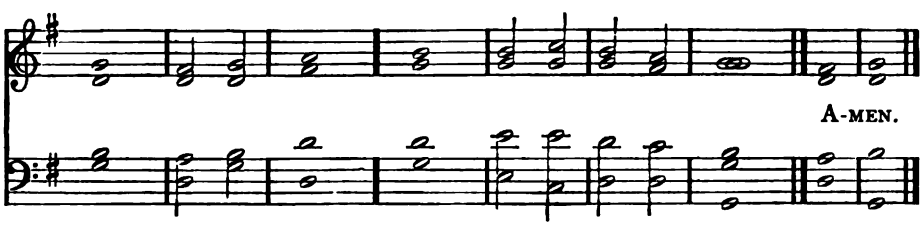
Robert Cooke

16 When Thou tookest upon *Thee* to de- | liv-er | man || Thou didst humble Thy-*self* to be | born —| of a | Virgin.
17 When Thou hadst over*come* the | sharpness · of | death || Thou didst open the *King*dom of | Heaven · to | all be- | lievers.
18 Thou sittest at the *right* | hand of | God || *in* the | Glo-ry | of the | Father.
29 We be*lieve* that | Thou shalt | come || *to* | be —| our —| Judge.
20 We therefore *pray* Thee | help Thy | servants || whom Thou hast re*deem*ed | with Thy | pre-cious | blood.
21 Make them to be *num*bered | with Thy | Saints || *in* | glo-ry | ev-er- | lasting.
22 O *Lord* | save Thy | people || *and* | bless Thine | her-it- | age.
23 *Gov-* | — ern them || *and* | lift them | up for- | ever.

Return to chant in B♭ at the top of page.

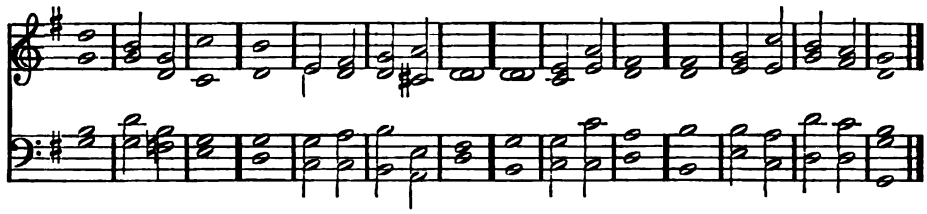
24 *Day* | by — | day || *we* | mag-ni- | fy —| Thee;
25 *And* we | worship · Thy | Name || *ev*er | world with- | out —| end.
26 *Vouch-* | safe O | Lord || to keep *us* this | day with- | out —| sin.
27 O *Lord* · have | mercy · up- | on us || *have* | mercy · up- | on —| us.
28 O Lord, Let Thy *mer*cy | be up- | on us || *as* our | trust —| is in | Thee.
29 O Lord, in *Thee* | have I | trusted || *let* me | nev-er | be con- | founded.

Gloria in Excelsis

523

Old Chant

1 Glory *be* to | God on | high || and on *earth* | peace good | will · towards | men.
2 We praise Thee, we bless *Thee* we | wor-ship | Thee || we glorify Thee, we give *thanks* to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.

3 O Lord *God* | Heaven- · ly | King || *God* the | Fa-ther | Al- — | mighty.
4 O Lord, the only begotten *Son* | Je-sus | Christ || O Lord God, Lamb of *God* | Son — | of the | Father,

5 That takest *away* the | sins · of the | world || have *mer*cy up- | on — | us.
6 Thou that takest *away* the | sins · of the | world || have *mer*cy up- | on — | us.
7 Thou that takest *away* the | sins · of the | world || *re-* | ceive our | prayer.
8 Thou that sittest at the right *hand* of | God the | Father || have *mer*cy up- | on — | us.

9 For Thou *on*ly | art — | holy || *Thou* | on-ly | art the | Lord.
10 Thou only, O *Christ* with the | Ho-ly | Ghost || art most *high* in the | glory · of | God the | Father.

524 MAGNIFICAT

Henry Smart

1 My soul doth *mag*ni- | fy the | Lord || and my spirit *hath* re- | joiced · in | God my | Saviour.

2 *For* He | hath re- | garded || the *low*li- | ness of | His hand- | maiden.

3 *For* be- | hold from | henceforth || all *gen*er- | ations · shall | call me | blessed.

4 For He that is *mighty* hath | magni- · fied | me || *and* | ho-ly | is His | name.

5 And His *mercy* is on | them that | fear Him || *through*- | out all | gen-er- | ations.

6 He hath showed *strength* | with His | arm || He hath scattered the proud in the im*ag*in- | a-tion | of their | hearts.

7 He hath put down the *mighty* | from their | seat || and *hath* ex- | alted · the | humble · and | meek.

8 He hath filled the *hun*gry | with good | things || and the *rich* He hath | sent — | empty · a- | way.

9 * He remembering His mercy hath holpen His *ser*vant | Is-ra- | el || as He promised to our forefathers, *A*braham | and his | seed for- | ever.

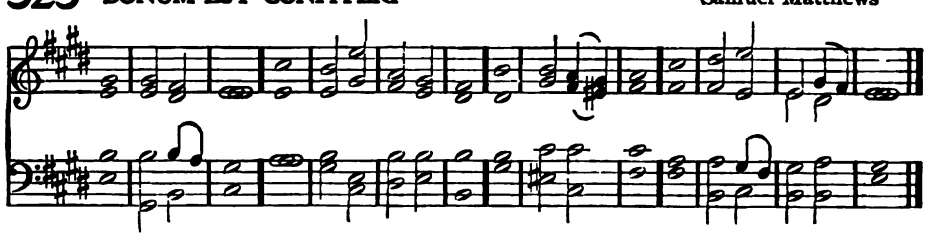
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — | A- — | MEN.

* Last half of Double Chant

525 BONUM EST CONFITERI

Samuel Matthews



1 It is a good thing to give *thanks* | unto · the | Lord || and to sing praises unto Thy *Name* | O — | Most — | Highest.

2 To tell of Thy loving-kindness *ear*ly | in the | morning || and of Thy *truth* | in the | night- — | season.

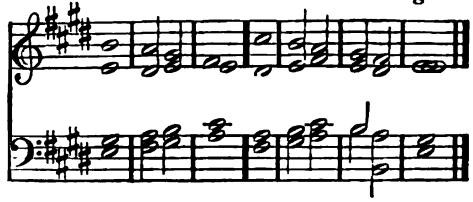
3 Upon an instrument of ten *strings* and up- | on the | lute || upon a loud instru*ment* | and up- | on the | harp.

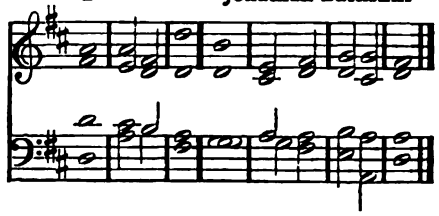
4 For Thou, Lord, hast made me *glad* | through Thy | works || and I will rejoice in giving *praise* for the oper- | a-tions | of Thy | hands.

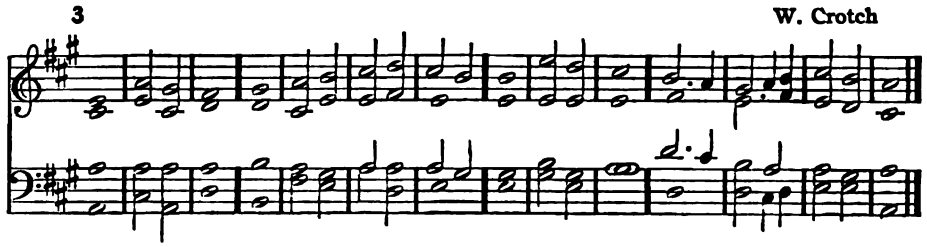
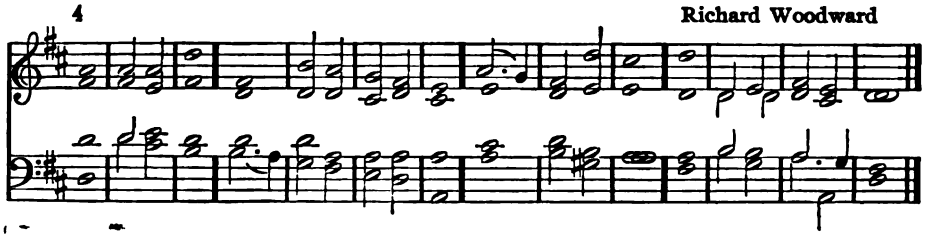
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — | A- — | MEN.

526 CANTATE DOMINO

Alexander R. Reinagle

2 Jonathan Battishill



3 W. Crotch

4 Richard Woodward

1 O sing unto the *Lord* a | new— | song || for *He* hath | done— | mar-velous | things.

2 With His own right hand and *with* His | ho-ly | arm || *hath* He | gotten · Him- | self the | victory.

3 The Lord de*clar*ed | His sal- | vation || His righteousness hath He openly *show*ed in the | sight— | of the | heathen.

4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth to*ward* the | house of | Israel || and all the ends of the world have *seen* the sal- | va-tion | of our | God.

5 Show yourselves joyful unto the *Lord* | all ye | lands || *sing* re- | joice and | give — | thanks.

6 Praise the *Lord* up- | on the | harp || sing to the *harp* with a | psalm of | thanks- — | giving.

7 With *trum*pets | also · and | shawms || O show yourselves *joy*ful be- | fore the | Lord the | King.

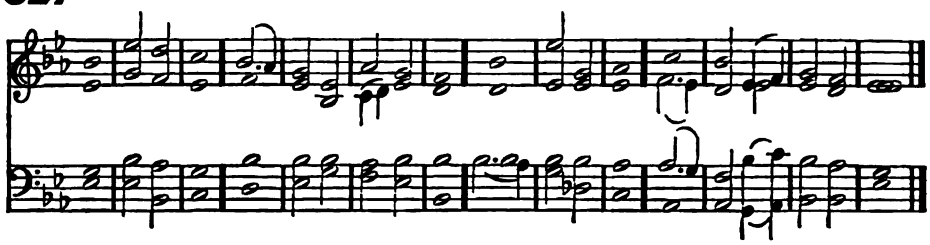
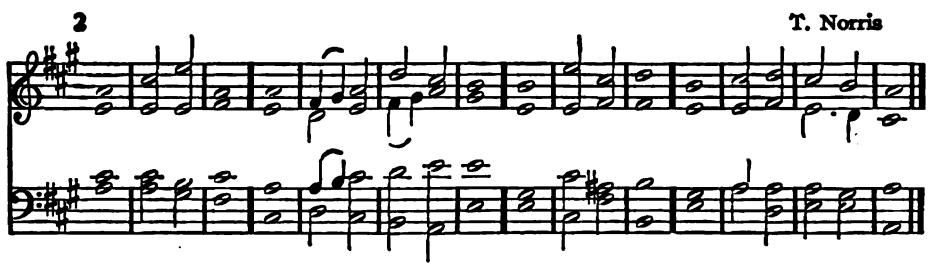
8 Let the sea make a noise, and *all* that | there-in | is || the round *world* and | they that | dwell there- | in.

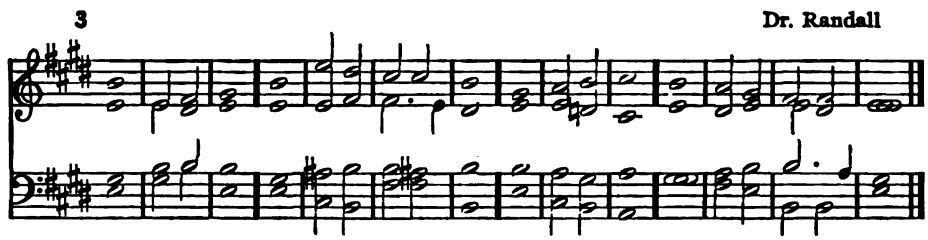
9 Let the floods clap their hands and let the hills be joyful toget*her* be- | fore the | Lord || *for* He | cometh · to | judge the | earth.

10 With righteous*ness* shall He | judge the | world || *and* the | peo-ple | with — | equity.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — | A- — | MEN.

527 BENEDIC ANIMA MEA

William Russell

2 T. Norris

3 Dr. Randall



1 Praise the *Lord* | O my | soul || and all that is with*in* me | praise His | ho-ly | Name.

2 Praise the *Lord* | O my | soul || *and* for- | get not | all His | benefits;

3 Who for*give*th | all thy | sin || and *heal*eth | all — | thine in- | firmities;

4 Who saveth thy *life* | from de- | struction || and crowneth *thee* with | mercy · and | lov-ing- | kindness;

5 O praise the Lord, ye angels of His, *ye* that ex- | cel in | strength || ye that fulfil His commandment, and hear*ken* unto the | voice — | of His | word.

6 O praise the *Lord* all | ye His | hosts || ye ser*vants* of | His that | do His | pleasure.

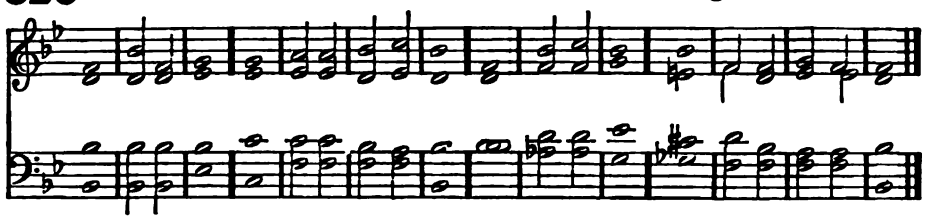
7 * O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all *places* of | His do- | minion || praise *thou* the | Lord — | O my | soul.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son, || *and* | to the Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — | A- — | MEN.

* Last half of Double Chant

528 DEUS MISERÉATUR

Ad. fr. Ludwig von Beethoven

1 God be merci*ful* unto | us and | bless us || and show us the light of His countenance, *and* be | merci- · ful | un-to | us;

2 That Thy way may be *known* up- | on — | earth || Thy *sav*ing | health a- | mong all | nations.

3 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God || *yea* let | all the | peo-ple | praise Thee.

4 O let the nations re*joice* | and be | glad || for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and gov*ern* the | nations · up- | on — | earth.

5 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God || *yea* let | all the | peo-ple | praise Thee.

6 Then shall the *earth* bring | forth her | increase || and God, even our own *God* shall | give — | us His | blessing.

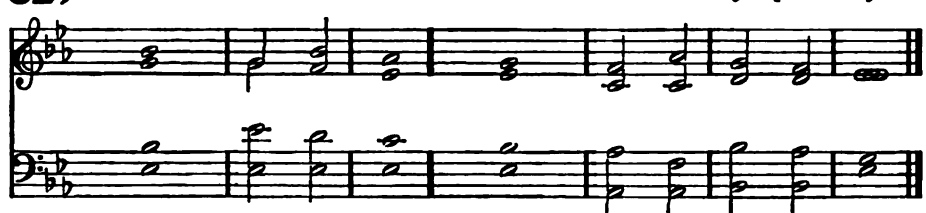
7 * *God* | shall — | bless us || and all the *ends* of the | world shall | fear — | Him.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev- er | shall be || *world* without | end. —| A- — | MEN.

* Last half of Double Chant

529 NUNC DIMITTIS ·

Joseph Barnby

1 Lord, now lettest Thou Thy ser*vant* de- | part in | peace || *ac-* | cord-ing | to Thy | word.

2 *For* mine | eyes have | seen || *Thy* | — sal- | va- — | tion,

3 *Which* Thou | hast pre- | pared || be*fore* the | face of | all — | people;

4 To be a *light* to | lighten · the | Gentiles || and to be the glo*ry* of Thy | peo-ple| Is-ra- | el.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. —| A- — | MEN.

530

¶ *The Congregation shall rise, and the Minister, standing at the Communion Table shall say:*

Hear what comfortable words our Saviour Christ saith unto all that truly turn to Him:

Come unto Me, all ye that labor, and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest. *St. Matt. xi: 28.*

Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled. *St. Matt. v: 6.*

Hear also what St. Paul saith:

This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all men to be received, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners. *1 Tim. i: 15.*

Lift up your hearts.

The Congregation: We lift them up unto the Lord.

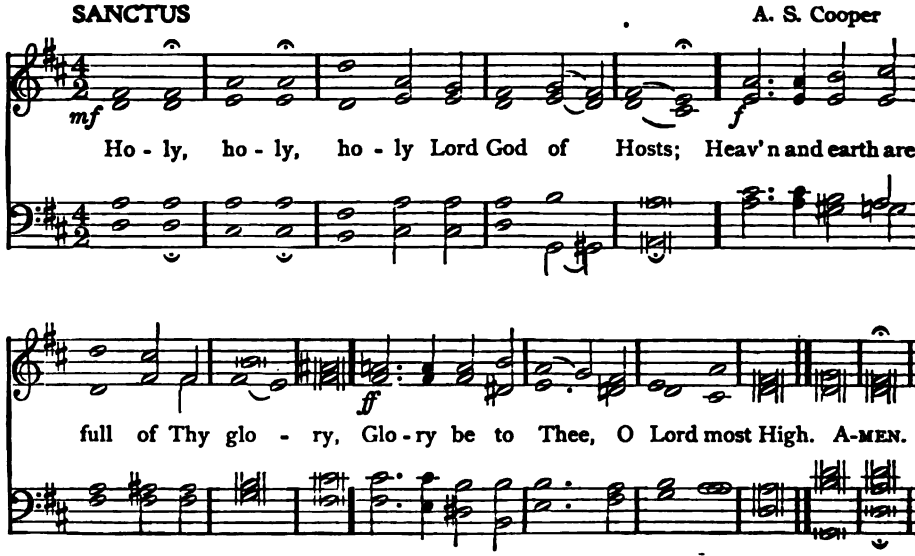
The Minister: Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

The Congregation: It is meet and right so to do.

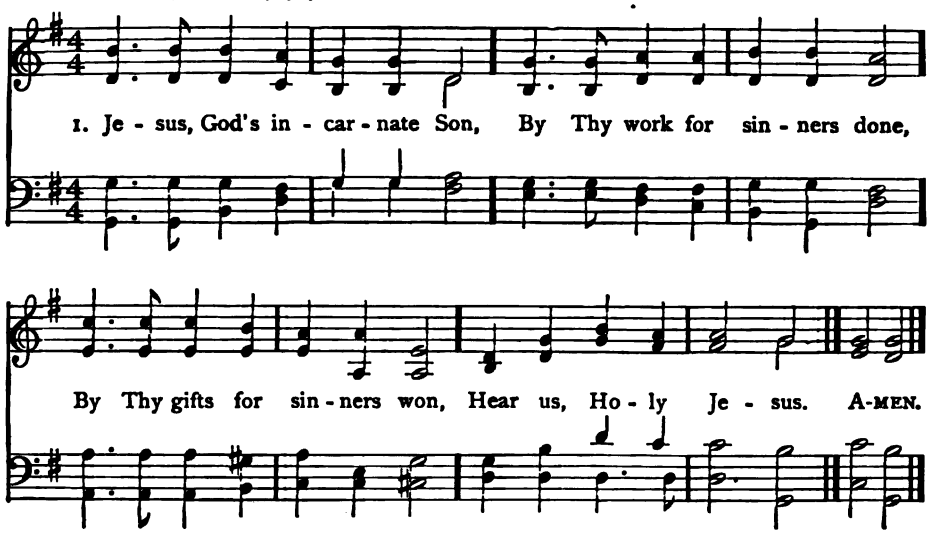
The Minister: It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty, Everlasting God.

Therefore with Angels, and Archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify Thy glorious name; evermore praising Thee, and saying,

¶ *Here shall follow the Sanctus in which the whole congregation shall join.*

SANCTUS A. S. Cooper

A Communion Service

¶ *After the reading of a suitable passage of Scripture, an anthem may be sung by the choir: or the congregation, remaining seated, may sing the following Litany.*

LITANY, No. 5 7 7 7 6 — Arthur Sullivan

2 Jesus, who our debt hast paid,
All Thy Father's will obeyed,
By Thy sufferings perfect made,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 Jesus, Prince of Life and light,
Dwelling now in glory bright,
Ruling all things by Thy might,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

4 May Thy life and death supply
Faith to live and grace to die,
Strength to reach our home on high,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

¶ *The Minister shall then say:*

Ye that do truly and earnestly repent of your sins, and are in love and charity with your neighbors, and intend to lead a new life, following the Commandments of God, and walking from henceforth in His Holy ways, draw near with faith, and take this Holy Sacrament to your comfort.

Let us pray.

¶ *Here shall follow the Prayer of Dedication, and a short Address.*

¶ *A Hymn shall then be sung, (see Communion Hymns) after which the elements shall be distributed: the Minister saying, as he gives the bread to the Elders or Deacons:*

The Body of our Lord Jesus Christ, which was given for you, preserve your bodies and souls unto everlasting life. Take and eat this in remembrance that Christ died for you, and feed on Him in your hearts, by faith with thanksgiving.

¶ *And likewise before the distribution of the wine he shall say:*

The blood of our Lord Jesus Christ, which was shed for you, preserve your bodies and souls unto everlasting life. Drink this in remembrance that Christ's Blood was shed for you and be thankful.

¶ *After all have communicated, an offering for the Poor shall be taken, the Minister saying:*

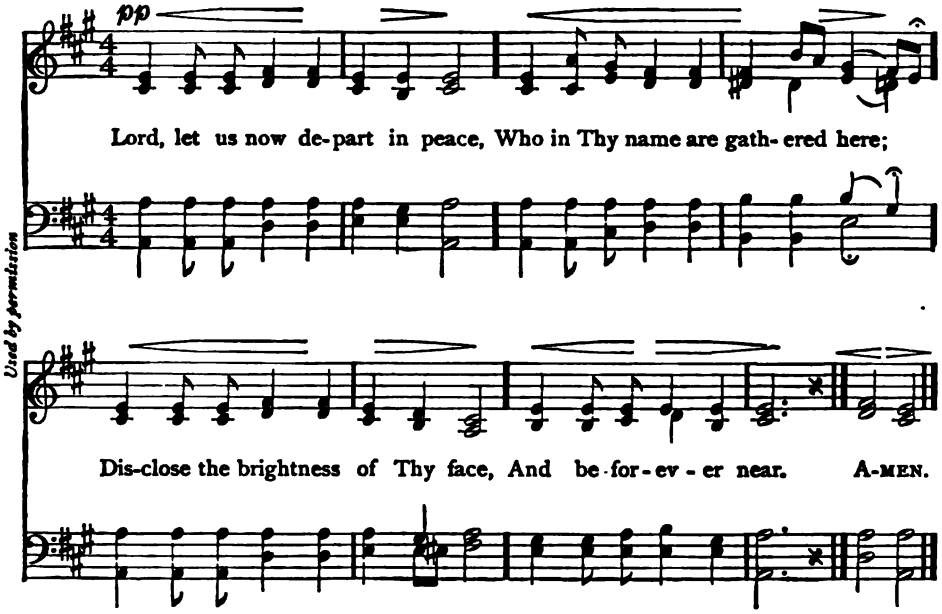
Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in Heaven. *St. Matt. V.*

He that soweth little shall reap little, and he that soweth plenteously shall reap plenteously. Let every man do according as he is disposed in his heart, not grudging or of necessity; for the Lord loveth a cheerful giver. *2 Cor. IX.*

¶ *The Service shall close with the singing of the Gloria in Excelsis, No. 523, or a suitable Hymn, (see Communion Hymns) and the following Benediction:—*

And now may the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep our hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of His Son, Jesus Christ our Lord: and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. AMEN.

531 DISMISSAL

George Whelpton, 1897

pp
Lord, let us now de-part in peace, Who in Thy name are gath-ered here;
Dis-close the brightness of Thy face, And be-for-ev-er near. A-MEN.

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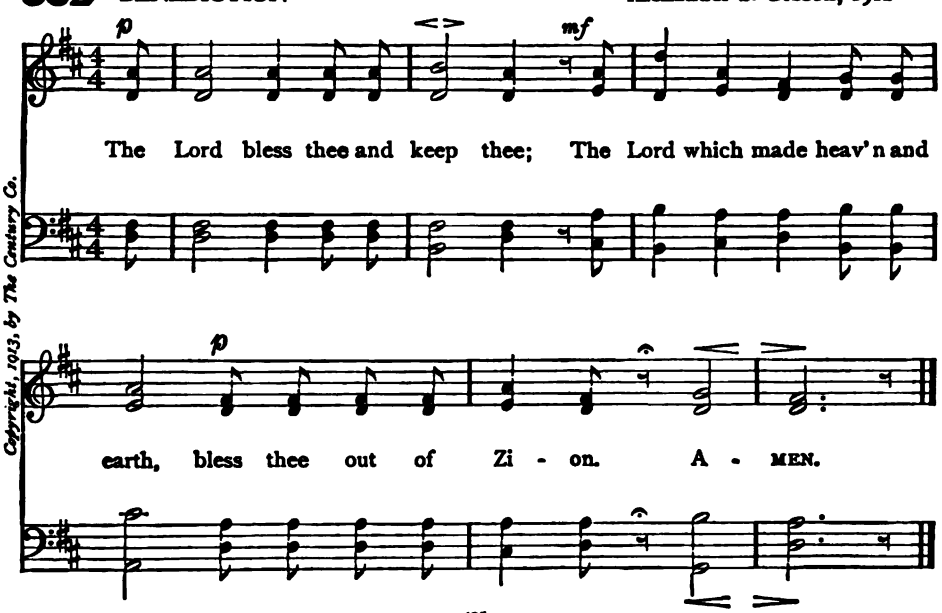
532 BENEDICTION

Alexander S. Gibson, 1912



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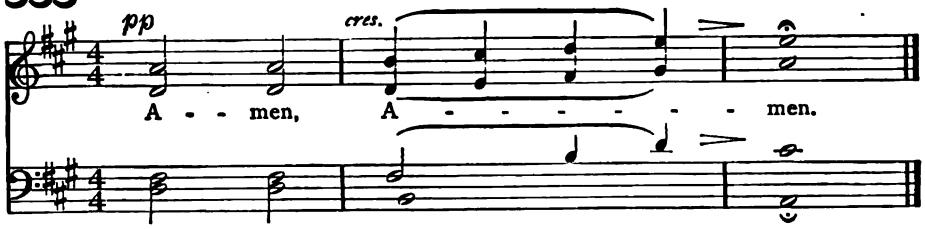
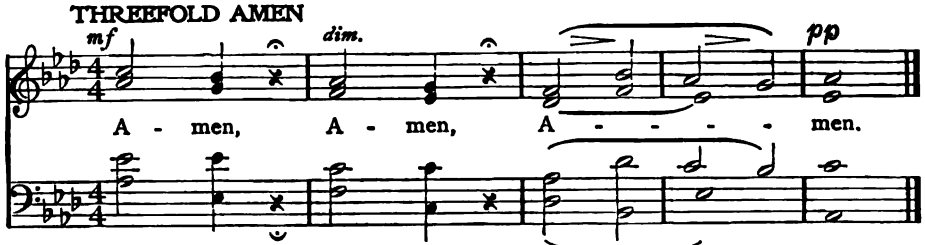
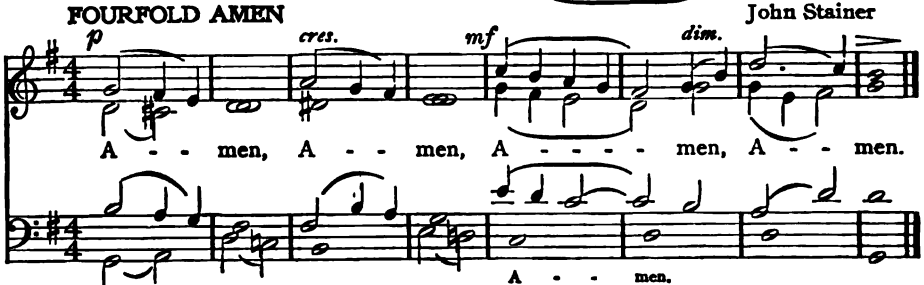
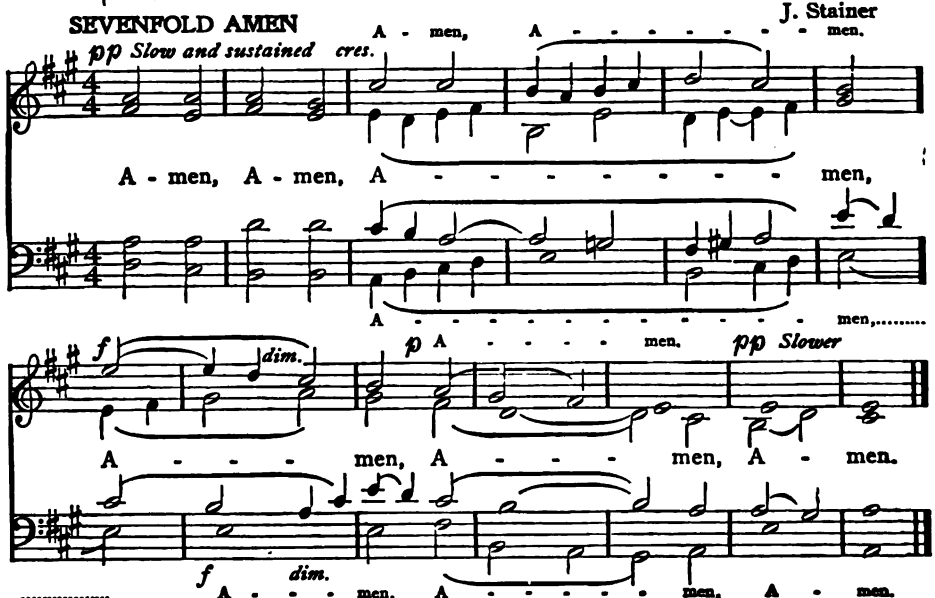
533 DRESDEN AMEN

THREEFOLD AMEN

FOURFOLD AMEN

John Stainer

SEVENFOLD AMEN

J. Stainer

Selections from the Scriptures

Edited by

Charles Carroll Albertson, D.D.

New York
The Century Co.
1916

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Selections from the Scriptures

SELECTION 1

THE BLESSEDNESS OF THE GODLY

PSALMS I, XV

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season;

His leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous;

But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor,

Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoreth them that fear the LORD.

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

SELECTION 2

GRATEFUL MEDITATION

PSALMS IV, V

HEAR me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress;

Have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory into shame?

How long will ye love vanity, and seek after leasing?

But know that the LORD hath set apart him that is godly for himself:

The Lord will hear when I call unto him.

Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still.

Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the Lord.

There be many that say, Who will shew us any good?

Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than in the time that their corn and their wine increased.

I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.

GIVE ear to my words, O LORD; consider my meditation.

Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O LORD;

In the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing:

The Lord will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy:

And in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

Lead me, O LORD, in thy righteousness because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face.

For thou, Lord, wilt bless the righteous; with favour wilt thou compass him as with a shield.

SELECTION 3

THE GLORY OF GOD

PSALMS VIII, IX

O LORD our LORD, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies,

That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,

The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him?

And the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels,

And hast crowned him with glory and honour.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;

Thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea,

And whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

I will praise thee, O LORD, with my whole heart;

I will shew forth all thy marvellous works.

I will be glad and rejoice in thee:

I will sing praise to thy name, O thou Most High.

But the LORD shall endure for ever;

He hath prepared his throne for judgment.

And he shall judge the world in righteousness,

He shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.

The LORD also will be a refuge for the oppressed,

A refuge in times of trouble.

And they that know his name will put their trust in thee:

For thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.

Sing praises to the LORD, which dwelleth in Zion:

Declare among the people his doings.

SELECTION 4

PRAYER FOR THE OVERTHROW OF EVIL

PSALM X

WHY standest thou afar off, O LORD? why hidest thou thyself in times of trouble?

The wicked in his pride doth persecute the poor: let them be taken in the devices that they have imagined.

For the wicked boasteth of his heart's desire, and blesseth the covetous, whom the LORD abhorreth.

The wicked, through the pride of his countenance, will not seek after God: God is not in all his thoughts.

His ways are always grievous; thy judgments are far above out of his sight: as for all his enemies, he puffeth at them.

He hath said in his heart, I shall not be moved: for I shall never be in adversity.

His mouth is full of cursing and deceit and fraud: under his tongue is mischief and vanity.

He sitteth in the lurking places of the villages: in the secret places doth he murder the innocent: his eyes are set against the poor.

He lieth in wait secretly as a lion in his den: he lieth in wait to catch the poor: he doth catch the poor, when he draweth him into his net.

He croucheth and humbleth himself, that the poor may fall by his strong ones.

He hath said in his heart, God hath forgotten: he hideth his face; he will never see it.

Arise, O Lord; O God, lift up thine hand: forget not the humble.

Wherefore doth the wicked contemn God? he hath said in his heart, Thou wilt not require it.

Thou hast seen it; for thou beholdest mischief and spite, to requite it with thy hand: the poor

committeth himself unto thee; thou art the helper of the fatherless.

LORD, thou hast heard the desire of the humble; thou wilt prepare their heart, thou wilt cause thine ear to hear:

To judge the fatherless and the oppressed, that the man of the earth may no more oppress.

SELECTION 5

CONFIDENCE IN GOD

PSALMS XVI, XX

PRESERVE me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust. O my soul, thou hast said unto the LORD, Thou art my LORD:

My goodness extendeth not to thee; but to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.

Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after another god:

Their drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.

The LORD is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the LORD, who hath given me counsel:

I have set the Lord always before me because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy;

At thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

THE Lord hear thee in the day of trouble: the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion.

Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice;

Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfil all thy counsel.

We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners:

The Lord fulfil all thy petitions.

Now know I that the LORD saveth his anointed;

He will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.

Some trust in chariots, and some in horses:

But we will remember the name of the Lord our God.

SELECTION 6

THE EXCELLENCY OF GOD'S WORKS AND WORD

PSALM XIX

THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the LORD is perfect, converting the soul:

The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the LORD are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the LORD are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned:

And in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins: let them not have dominion over me.

Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

SELECTION 7

GOD'S LOVING CARE

PSALMS XXIII, XCI

THE LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh

in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation; there shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he has set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

SELECTION 8

GOD'S RIGHTEOUSNESS PROCLAIMED

PSALMS XXIV, XCVIII

THE earth is the LORD'S, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the LORD, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors;

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors.

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

O SING unto the LORD a new song; for he hath done marvellous things:

His right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

The LORD hath made known his salvation:

His righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel:

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all the earth:

Make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Sing unto the LORD with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together before the Lord;

For he cometh to judge the earth:

With righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

SELECTION 9

PRAYER FOR MERCY AND PARDON

PSALM XXV

UNTO thee, O LORD, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, I trust in thee:

Let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

Shew me thy ways, O LORD; teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O LORD, thy tender mercies and thy loving kindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the LORD: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the LORD are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the LORD? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the earth.

The secret of the LORD is with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant.

Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord; for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am desolate and afflicted.

The troubles of my heart are enlarged:

O bring thou me out of my distresses.

Look upon mine affliction and my pain; and forgive all my sins.

Consider mine enemies; for they are many; and they hate me with cruel hatred.

O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be ashamed; for I put my trust in thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me; for I wait on thee.

Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

SELECTION 10

WAITING ON THE LORD

PSALM XXVII

THE LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life,

To behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion:

In the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O LORD, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O LORD, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

SELECTION 11

GOD OUR HELPER

PSALMS XXX, CXXIV

I WILL extol thee, O LORD; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

O Lord my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

O LORD, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favour is life:

Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

Lord, by thy favour thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

I cried to thee, O LORD; and unto the LORD I made supplication.

What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

Hear, O LORD, and have mercy upon me:

Lord, be thou my helper.

Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing:

Thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;

To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent.

O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

IF it had not been the LORD who was on our side, now may Israel say; if it had not been the LORD who was on our side, when men rose up against us:

Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us:

Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul:

Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

Blessed be the LORD, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth. Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers:

The snare is broken, and we are escaped. Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

SELECTION 12

PRAYER FOR DELIVERANCE FROM EVIL

PSALM XXXI

IN thee, O LORD, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed: deliver me in thy righteousness.

Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for a house of defence to save me.

For thou art my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.

Pull me out of the net that they have laid for me: for thou art my strength.

Into thine hand I commit my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O LORD God of truth.

I have hated them that regard lying vanities: but I trust in the Lord.

I was a reproach among all mine enemies, but especially among my neighbours, and a fear to mine acquaintance: they that did see me without fled from me.

I am forgotten as a dead man out of mind: I am like a broken vessel.

For I have heard the slander of many: fear was on every side: while they took counsel together against me, they devised to take away my life.

But I trusted in thee, O Lord: I said, Thou art my God.

My times are in thy hand: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: save me for thy mercies' sake.

Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee;

Which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee before the sons of men!

Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man:

Thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

Blessed be the LORD: for he hath shewed me his marvellous kindness in a strong city.

For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes: nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee.

O love the LORD, all ye his saints: for the LORD preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord.

SELECTION 13

THE BLESSEDNESS OF FORGIVENESS

PSALMS XXXII, CXXI

BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found:

Surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble;

Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go:

I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding:

Whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked; but he that trusteth in the LORD, mercy shall compass him about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The LORD is thy keeper: the LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going

out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

SELECTION 14

REJOICING IN THE LORD

PSALM XXXIII

REJOICE in the LORD, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

Praise the Lord with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song; play skilfully with a loud noise.

For the word of the Lord is right; and all his works are done in truth.

He loveth righteousness and judgment:

The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the LORD were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the LORD: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

The LORD bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

The counsel of the Lord standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD;

And the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The LORD looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men: from the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

He fashioneth their hearts alike; he considereth all their works.

There is no king saved by the multitude of a host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

A horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

Behold, the eye of the LORD is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy; to deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waiteth for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

SELECTION 15

DELIVERANCE FROM FEAR

PSALM XXXIV

I WILL bless the Lord at all times:

His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the LORD; the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were

lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the LORD heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the LORD is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger:

But they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me:

I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile: depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the LORD are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the LORD heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

SELECTION 16

TRUST IN THE LORD

PSALM XXXVII

FRET not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the LORD, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the LORD; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the LORD, and wait patiently for him:

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

For evil doers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the LORD: and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints;

The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

But the salvation of the righteous is of the LORD: he is their strength in the time of trouble.

And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

SELECTION 17

SUBMISSION TO THE WILL OF GOD

PSALM XXXIX

I SAID, I will take heed to my ways that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, even from good; and my sorrow was stirred.

My heart was hot within me; while I was musing the fire burned:

Then spake I with my tongue, Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; that I may know how frail I am.

Behold, thou hast made my days as a handbreadth; and mine age is as nothing before thee:

Verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity.

Surely every man walketh in a vain shew: surely they are disquieted in vain:

He heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

And now, LORD, what wait I for? my hope is in thee.

Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foolish.

I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst it.

Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.

When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth:

Surely every man is vanity.

Hear my prayer, O LORD, and give ear unto my cry; hold not thy peace at my tears: for I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence, and be no more.

SELECTION 18

THE SOUL'S THIRST FOR GOD

PSALMS XLII, XLIII

AS the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holy-day.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me:

Therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts:

All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the LORD will command his lovingkindness in the daytime,

And in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation, O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.

For thou art the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me;

Let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy:

Yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul. and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

SELECTION 19

GOD'S KINGDOM

PSALMS XLV, XLVI, XLVIII

MY heart is inditing a good matter: I speak of the things which I have made touching the King: my tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips:

Therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever: the scepter of thy kingdom is a right scepter.

Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness: therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations: therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.

GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,

Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

GREAT is the LORD, and greatly to be praised,

In the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King.

God is known in her palaces for a refuge.

Let mount Zion rejoice,

Let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments.

Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.

Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the generation following.

For this God is our God for ever and ever:

He will be our guide even unto death.

SELECTION 20

PENITENCE

PSALM LI, ISAIAH XLII

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:

According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness;

that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation:

And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips;

And my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

A BRUISED reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench:

He shall bring forth judgment unto truth.

SELECTION 21

GOD OUR DEFENCE

PSALMS LXI, LXII

HEAR my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer. From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed:

Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years as many generations.

He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

TRULY my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence; I shall not be moved.

In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God

Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie:

To be laid in the balance, they are altogether lighter than vanity.

Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery:

If riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this; that power belongeth unto God.

Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.

SELECTION 22

PRAISE

PSALMS LXVII, CXI

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us; that thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

PRAISE ye the LORD.

I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

The works of the LORD are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honourable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the LORD is gracious and full of compassion.

He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

He hath shewed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

The works of his hands are verity and judgment;

All his commandments are sure.

They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

He sent redemption unto his people:

He hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments:

His praise endureth for ever.

SELECTION 23

PRAYER FOR HELP

PSALMS LXX, LXXI

MAKE haste, O God, to deliver me; make haste to help me, O LORD.

Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee:

And let such as love thy salvation say continually, Let God be magnified.

But I am poor and needy; make haste unto me, O God: thou art my help and my deliverer; O Lord, make no tarrying.

IN thee, O LORD, do I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion.

Deliver me in my righteousness, and cause me to escape: incline thine ear unto me, and save me.

Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort:

Thou hast given commandment to save me; for thou art my rock and my fortress.

Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked,

Out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

For thou art my hope, O Lord GOD: thou art my trust from my youth.

Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth.

O God, thou hast taught me from my youth: and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

Now also when I am old and gray-headed, O God, forsake me not; until I have shewed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to every one that is to come.

Thy righteousness also, O God, is very high, who hast done great things: O God, who is like unto thee!

Thou, which hast shewed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again, and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.

Thou shalt increase my greatness, and comfort me on every side.

I will also praise thee with the psaltery, even thy truth, O my God: unto thee will I sing with the harp, O thou Holy One of Israel.

SELECTION 24

THE SANCTUARY

PSALM LXXXIV

HOW amiable are thy tabernacles, O LORD of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory:

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

SELECTION 25

GOD'S GOODNESS ACKNOWLEDGED

PSALMS LXXXV, XCIII

LORD, thou hast been favourable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people; thou hast covered all their sin.

Thou hast taken away all thy wrath:

Thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.

Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger toward us to cease.

Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

Shew us thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us thy salvation.

I will hear what God the LORD will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly.

Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

Yea, the LORD shall give that which is good; and our land shall yield her increase.

Righteousness shall go before him; and shall set us in the way of his steps.

THE LORD reigneth, he is clothed with majesty;

The Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he has girded himself:

The world also is established, that it cannot be moved.

Thy throne is established of old: thou art from everlasting.

The floods have lifted up, O LORD, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

Thy testimonies are very sure:

Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever.

SELECTION 26

THE EVERLASTING GOD

PSALM XC

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are three-

score years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O LORD, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the LORD our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us;

Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

SELECTION 27

GOD'S SUPREMACY

PSALMS XCV, XCIX

O COME, let us sing unto the LORD:

Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the LORD our maker.

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

THE LORD reigneth; let the people tremble: he sitteth between the cherubim; let the earth be moved.

The Lord is great in Zion; and he is high above all the people.

Let them praise thy great and terrible name; for it is holy.

Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at his footstool; for he is holy.

Exalt the LORD our God, and worship at his holy hill;

For the Lord our God is holy.

SELECTION 28

PRAISE AND ADORATION

PSALM CIII

BLESS the LORD, O my soul;

And all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins;

Nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the LORD pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens;

And his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of his dominion:

Bless the Lord, O my soul.

SELECTION 29

THE GREATNESS OF GOD'S WORK IN NATURE

PSALM CIV

BLESS the LORD, O my soul. O LORD my God, thou art very great;

Thou art clothed with honour and majesty:

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment:

Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters:

Who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire:

Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.

That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

The glory of the LORD shall endure for ever: the LORD shall rejoice in his works.

He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the Lord.

SELECTION 30

GOD'S LOVING KINDNESS

FROM PSALM CVII

OH that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters; these see the works of the LORD, and his wonders in the deep.

For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves hereof.

They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still. Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground;

A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into watersprings.

And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation; and sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.

He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

Again, they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction, and sorrow.

He poureth contempt upon princes, and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, where there is no way.

Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh him families like a flock.

The righteous shall see it, and rejoice: and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.

Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the lovingkindness of the Lord.

SELECTION 31

GOD'S GRACIOUSNESS

PSALM CXVI

I LOVE the LORD, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the LORD, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the LORD hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the LORD in the land of the living.

I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted: I said in my haste, All men are liars.

What shall I render unto the LORD for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord: I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints.

O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the LORD.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people, in the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 32

THE WORD OF GOD

[PART I]

PSALM CXIX

BLESSED are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the LORD.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will praise thee with uprightness

of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

SELECTION 33

THE WORD OF GOD

[PART II]

PSALM CXIX

TEACH me, O LORD, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity; and quicken thou me in thy way.

Stablish thy word unto thy servant, who is devoted to thy fear.

Turn away my reproach which I fear: for thy judgments are good.

Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy righteousness.

Let thy mercies come also unto me, O LORD, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me: for I trust in thy word.

And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth; for I have hoped in thy judgments.

So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.

And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings, and will not be ashamed.

And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved, and I will meditate in thy statutes.

SELECTION 34

THE WORD OF GOD

[PART III]

PSALM CXIX

FOR EVER, O LORD, thy word is settled in heaven.

Thy faithfulness is unto all generations: thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.

They continue this day according to thine ordinances: for all are thy servants.

Unless thy law had been my delights, I should then have perished in mine affliction.

I will never forget thy precepts: for with them thou hast quickened me.

I am thine, save me; for I have sought thy precepts.

The wicked have waited for me to destroy me: but I will consider thy testimonies.

I have seen an end of all perfection: but thy commandment is exceeding broad.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path.

I have sworn, and I will perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O LORD, according unto thy word.

Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O Lord, and teach me thy judgments.

My soul is continually in my hand: yet do I not forget thy law.

The wicked have laid a snare for me: yet I erred not from thy precepts.

Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage for ever: for they are the rejoicing of my heart.

I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes always, even unto the end.

SELECTION 35

THE HOUSE OF GOD—THE BELIEVER'S JOY

PSALMS CXXII, CXXV, CXXVI

I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the LORD.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together: whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the LORD.

For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

THEY that trust in the LORD shall be as MOUNT Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth forever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even forever.

For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the LORD shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

WHEN the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing:

Then said they among the heathen, The Lord hath done great things for them.

The LORD hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.

Turn again our captivity, O Lord, as the streams in the south.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

SELECTION 36

HOPE IN THE LORD

PSALMS CXXX, CXXXIX

OUT of the depths have I cried unto thee, O LORD.

Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquities, O LORD, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the LORD, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the LORD: for with the LORD there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me: it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

SELECTION 37

SUPPLICATION

PSALMS CXLIII, CXLIV

HEAR my prayer, O LORD, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy righteousness.

And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is desolate.

I remember the days of old; I

meditate on all thy works; I muse on the work of thy hands.

I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land.

Hear me speedily, O Lord; my spirit faileth: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee to hide me.

Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God: thy Spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness.

Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's sake: for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

BLESSED be the LORD, my strength, which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:

My goodness, and my fortress; my high tower, and my deliverer; my shield, and he in whom I trust; who subdueth my people under me.

LORD, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him! or the son of man, that thou makest account of him!

Man is like to vanity: his days are as a shadow that passeth away.

I will sing a new song unto thee, O God:

It is he that giveth salvation unto kings: who delivereth David his servant from the hurtful sword.

SELECTION 38

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

PSALM CXLV

I WILL extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness,

And shall sing of thy righteousness.

The LORD is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

And thy works shall praise thee, O LORD; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The LORD upholdeth all that fall,

And raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The LORD is righteous in all his ways and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD:

And let all flesh bless his holy name forever and ever.

SELECTION 39

GOD'S GOODNESS OUR INHERITANCE

PSALM CXLVII

PRAISE ye the LORD: for it is good to sing praises unto our God;

For it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

The LORD doth build up Jerusalem; he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.

Great is our Lord, and of great power, his understanding is infinite.

The LORD lifteth up the meek:

He casteth the wicked down to the ground

Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving;

Sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them:

He causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He sheweth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments,

they have not known them. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 40

PRAISE

PSALMS CXLVIII, CL

PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise ye the LORD from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the LORD: for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also established them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

Praise the LORD from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

Fire, and hail; snow, and vapour; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

Let them praise the name of the LORD: for his name alone is excellent;

His glory is above the earth and heaven.

He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him.

Praise ye the Lord.

PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 41

ADVENT

ISA. XI, XLII

AND there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots:

And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;

And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the LORD.

And he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:

But with righteousness shall he

judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth.

And he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

BEHOLD, the former things are come to pass, and new things do I declare.

Before they spring forth I tell you of them.

Sing unto the LORD a new song, and his praise from the end of the earth, ye that go down to the sea, and all that is therein;

The isles, and the inhabitants thereof.

Let the wilderness and the cities thereof lift up their voice, the villages that Kedar doth inhabit:

Let the inhabitants of the rock sing, let them shout from the top of the mountains.

Let them give glory unto the LORD, and declare his praise in the islands.

The Lord is well-pleased for his righteousness' sake; he will magnify the law, and make it honourable.

SELECTION 42

NATIVITY (I)

LUKE II

AND it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Cesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed.

(And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.)

And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David;

Which is called Bethlehem, (because he was of the house and lineage of David,)

To be taxed with Mary his wife.

And so it was, that, while they were there,

She brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you:

Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

SELECTION 43

NATIVITY (II)

(THE MAGNIFICAT)

LUKE I

AND Mary said, My soul doth magnify the LORD,

And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden:

For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things, and holy is his name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him from generation to generation.

He hath showed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree.

He hath filled the hungry with good things,

And the rich he hath sent empty away.

He hath helped his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy;

As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed for ever.

SELECTION 44

PALM SUNDAY

MARK XI

AND when they came nigh to Jerusalem, and Bethany, at the mount of Olives, he sendeth forth two of his disciples,

And saith unto them, Go your way into the village over against you;

And as soon as ye be entered into it, ye shall find a colt tied, whereon never man sat; loose him, and bring him.

And if any man say unto you, Why do ye this? say ye that the Lord hath need of him; and straightway he will send him hither.

And they went their way, and found the colt tied by the door without in a place where two ways met; and they loose him.

And certain of them that stood there said unto them, What do ye, loosing the colt?

And they said unto them even as Jesus had commanded: and they let them go.

And they brought the colt to Jesus, and cast their garments on him; and he sat upon him.

And many spread their garments in the way; and others cut down branches off the trees, and strewed them in the way.

And they that went before, and they that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna; Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord:

Blessed be the kingdom of our father David, that cometh in the name of the LORD: Hosanna in the highest.

And Jesus entered into Jerusalem, and into the temple; and when he had looked round about upon all things, and now the eventide was come, he went out unto Bethany with the twelve.

SELECTION 45

THE LORD'S SUPPER

LUKE XXII

THEN came the day of unleavened bread, when the passover must be killed.

And he sent Peter and John, saying, Go and prepare us the passover, that we may eat.

And they said unto him, Where wilt thou that we prepare?

And he said unto them, Behold, when ye are entered into the city, there shall a man meet you, bearing a pitcher of water; follow him into the house where he entereth in.

And ye shall say unto the goodman of the house, The Master saith unto thee, Where is the guestchamber, where I shall eat the passover with my disciples?

And he shall shew you a large upper room furnished: there make ready.

And they went, and found as he had said unto them: and they made ready the passover.

And when the hour was come, he sat down, and the twelve apostles with him.

And he said unto them, With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer:

For I say unto you, I will not any more eat thereof, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God

And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and said, Take this, and divide it among yourselves:

For I say unto you, I will not drink of the fruit of the vine, until the kingdom of God shall come.

And he took bread, and gave thanks, and brake it, and gave unto them, saying, This is my body which is given for you; this do in remembrance of me.

Likewise also the cup after supper, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you.

SELECTION 46

GOOD FRIDAY

ISA. LIII

WHO hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the LORD revealed?

For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground:

He hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him;

He was despised and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows:

Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities:

The chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray;

we have turned every one to his own way;

And the LORD hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth:

He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation?

For he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death;

Because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief;

When thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the LORD shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied;

By his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong;

Because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors;

And he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

SELECTION 47

EASTER (I)

MARK XVI

AND when the sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, had bought sweet spices, that they might come and anoint him.

And very early in the morning, the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun.

And they said among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre?

And when they looked, they saw that the stone was rolled away: for it was very great.

And entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment; and they were affrighted.

And he saith unto them, Be not affrighted: ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified: he is risen; he is not here: behold the place where they laid him.

But go your way, tell his disciples and Peter that he goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see him, as he said unto you.

And they went out quickly, and fled from the sepulchre; for they trembled and were amazed: neither said they any thing to any man; for they were afraid.

Now when Jesus was risen early the first day of the week, he appeared first to Mary Magdalene, out of whom he had cast seven devils.

And she went and told them that had been with him, as they mourned and wept.

And they, when they had heard that he was alive, and had been seen of her, believed not.

After that, he appeared in another form unto two of them, as they walked, and went into the country.

And they went and told it unto the residue: neither believed they them.

Afterward, he appeared unto the eleven as they sat at meat, and upbraided them with their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they believed not them which had seen him after he was risen.

And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.

And they went forth, and preached every where, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word with signs following.

SELECTION 48

EASTER (II)

From I Cor. xv

BEHOLD, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality,

Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.

But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord,

Forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

SELECTION 49

CHILDREN'S SERVICE

HONOR and majesty are before him; strength and beauty are in his sanctuary. (Ps. xcvi. 6.)

And upon the top of the pillars was lily work: so was the work of the pillars finished. (I Kings vii 22.)

I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me. (Prov. viii. 17.)

And he took a child, and set him in the midst of them;

And when he had taken him in his arms, he said unto them,

Whosoever shall receive one of such children in my name, receiveth me;

And whosoever shall receive me, receiveth not me, but him that sent me. (Mark ix. 36-37.)

And they brought young children to him, that he should touch them; and his disciples rebuked those that brought them.

But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them,

Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God.

Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein.

And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them. (Mark x. 13-16.)

I write unto you, little children, because your sins are forgiven you for his name's sake.

I write unto you, little children, because ye have known the Father. (I John ii. 12, 14.)

SELECTION 50

THANKSGIVING (I)

PSALM LXV

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion:

And unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation;

Who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens:

Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water:

Thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

SELECTION 51

THANKSGIVING (II)

PSALM LXVI

MAKE a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

Sing forth the honour of his name: make his praise glorious.

Say unto God, How terrible art thou in thy works! through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing to thy name.

Come and see the works of God: he is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood on foot: there did we rejoice in him.

He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations:

Let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard:

Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.

Thou broughtest us into the net; thou laidst affliction upon our loins.

Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads; we went through fire and through water:

But thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.

I will go into thy house with burnt offerings:

I will pay thee my vows, which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.

Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.

If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me: but verily God hath heard me; he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

SELECTION 52

JOYFUL THANKSGIVING FOR SALVATION

Isa. xii, xxvi

AND in that day thou shalt say, O Lord, I will praise thee: though thou wast angry with me, thine anger is turned away, and thou comfortedst me.

Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and not be afraid: for the Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song; he also is become my salvation.

Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.

And in that day shall ye say, Praise the Lord, call upon his name, declare his doings among the people, make mention that his name is exalted.

Sing unto the Lord; for he hath done excellent things: this is known in all the earth.

Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion: for great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee.

IN that day shall this song be sung in the land of Judah; We have a strong city; salvation will God appoint for walls and bulwarks.

Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation which keepeth the truth may enter in.

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee.

Trust ye in the Lord for ever: for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength.

SELECTION 53

THE CALL OF WISDOM (I)

PROV. IV

WISDOM is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom: and with all thy getting get understanding.

Exalt her, and she shall promote thee: she shall bring thee to honor, when thou dost embrace her.

She shall give to thine head an ornament of grace: a crown of glory shall she deliver to thee.

Hear, O my son, and receive my sayings; and the years of thy life shall be many.

I have taught thee in the way of wisdom; I have led thee in right paths.

When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straightened; and when thou runnest, thou shalt not stumble.

Take fast hold of instruction; let her not go: keep her; for she is thy life.

Enter not into the path of the wicked, and go not in the way of evil men.

Avoid it, pass not by it, turn from it, and pass away.

For they sleep not, except they have done mischief; and their sleep is taken away, unless they cause some to fall.

For they eat the bread of wickedness, and drink the wine of violence.

But the path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

SELECTION 54

THE CALL OF WISDOM (II)

JOB XXVIII

BUT where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.

The depth saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.

It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the sapphire.

The gold and the crystal cannot equal it: and the exchange of it shall not be for jewels of fine gold.

No mention shall be made of coral, or of pearls: for the price of wisdom is above rubies.

The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it, neither shall it be valued with pure gold.

Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living, and kept close from the fowls of the air.

Destruction and death say, We have heard the fame thereof with our ears.

God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.

For he looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven;

To make the weight for the winds; and he weigheth the waters by measure.

When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder; then did he see it, and declare it; he prepared it, yea, and searched it out.

And unto man he said, Behold the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.

SELECTION 55

THE CREATOR REMEMBERED IN YOUTH

ECCLES. XII

REMEMBER now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain.

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened,

And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low;

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goes to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter:

Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man.

For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

SELECTION 56

MISSIONARY SERVICE (I)

ISA. XXXV

THE wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing: the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon; they shall see the glory of the Lord, and the excellency of our God.

Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompense; he will come and save you.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped:

Then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water: in the habitation of dragons, where each lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes.

And a highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called the way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it:

But it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein.

No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there:

And the ransomed of the LORD shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads:

They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

SELECTION 57

MISSIONARY SERVICE (II)

ISA. LV

HO, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not?

Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the LORD while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the LORD.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains

and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir-tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle-tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

SELECTION 58

CHARITY

I Cor. xiii

THOUGH I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil:

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child:

But when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

SELECTION 59

THE SABBATH

THUS the heavens and the earth were finished, and all the host of them.

And on the seventh day God ended his work which he had made:

And he rested on the seventh day from all his work which he had made.

And God blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it:

Because that in it he had rested from all his work which God created and made. (Gen. ii. 1-3.)

Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy.

Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God;

In it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates;

For in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day;

Wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it. (Ex. xx. 8-11.)

Ye shall keep my Sabbath and reverence my sanctuary. I am the LORD. (Lev. xix. 30.)

If thou turn away thy foot from the Sabbath, from doing thy pleasure on my holy day;

And call the Sabbath a delight, the holy of the LORD, honorable;

And shalt honor him, not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words:

Then shalt thou delight thyself in the LORD;

And I will cause thee to ride upon the high places of the earth,

And feed thee with the heritage of Jacob, thy father; for the mouth of the LORD hath spoken it. (Is. lviii. 13-14.)

And Jesus said unto them, The Son of man is lord also of the Sabbath. (Luke vi. 5.)

SELECTION 60

TEMPERANCE

WHO hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright.

At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder. (Prov. xxiii. 29-32.)

Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy; for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are. (I Cor. iii. 16-17.)

Know ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize? So run, that ye may obtain.

And every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things. Now they do it to obtain a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible.

I therefore so run, not as uncertainly; so fight I, not as one that beateth the air:

But I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection: lest that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway. (I Cor. ix. 24-27.)

It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor any thing whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak. (Rom. xiv. 21.)

Wherefore lift up the hands which hang down, and the feeble knees;

And make straight paths for your

feet, lest that which is lame be turned out of the way;

But let it rather be healed.

SELECTION 61

DISCIPLESHIP

FROM JOHN XV

I AM the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full.

This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you.

You have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain; that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.

These things I command you, that ye love one another.

SELECTION 62

COMFORT

FROM JOHN XIV

LET not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, LORD, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Philip saith unto him, Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou then, Shew us the Father?

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also;

And greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

SELECTION 63

THE INTERCESSORY PRAYER OF JESUS

FROM JOHN XVII

THESE words spake Jesus, and lifted up his eyes to heaven, and said, Father, the hour is come; glorify thy Son, that thy Son also may glorify thee:

As thou hast given him power over all flesh, that he should give eternal life to as many as thou hast given him.

And this is life eternal, that they might know thee the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent.

I have glorified thee on the earth: I have finished the work which thou gavest me to do.

And now, O Father, glorify thou me with thine own self with the glory which I had with thee before the world was.

I have manifested thy name unto the men which thou gavest me out of the world:

Thine they were, and thou gavest them me; and they have kept thy word.

Now they have known that all things whatsoever thou hast given me are of thee.

For I have given unto them the words which thou gavest me; and they have received them, and have known surely that I came out from thee, and they have believed that thou didst send me.

I pray for them: I pray not for the world, but for them which thou hast given me; for they are thine.

And all mine are thine, and thine are mine; and I am glorified in them.

And now I am no more in the world, but these are in the world, and I come to thee.

Holy Father, keep through thine own name those whom thou hast given me, that they may be one, as we are.

And now come I to thee; and these things I speak in the world, that they might have my joy fulfilled in themselves.

I pray not that thou shouldest take them out of the world, but that thou shouldest keep them from the evil.

Sanctify them through thy truth: thy word is truth.

SELECTION 64

FROM "THE SERMON ON THE MOUNT" (I)

MATT. VI

LAY not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal:

But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal:

For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

The light of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light.

But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness.

If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is that darkness!

No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other.

Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on.

Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?

Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns:

Yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?

SELECTION 65

FROM "THE SERMON ON THE MOUNT" (II)

MATT. VII

JUDGE not, that ye be not judged.

For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged; and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again.

And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye?

Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me pull out the mote out of thine eye; and, behold, a beam is in thine own eye?

Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.

Give not that which is holy unto the dogs, neither cast ye your pearls before swine, lest they trample them under their feet, and turn again and rend you.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone?

Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent?

If ye then, being evil, know how to give gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?

Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets.

SELECTION 66

MORE THAN CONQUERORS

FROM ROM. VIII

THERE is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death.

For what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh, God sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh, and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh:

That the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear; but ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God:

And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

SELECTION 67

CHRISTIAN SYMPATHY

From Gal. vi

BRETHREN, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such a one in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

For if a man think himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

But let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another.

For every man shall bear his own burden.

Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith.

SELECTION 68

GOD'S GIFTS TO HIS CHURCH

From Eph. iv

THERE is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling;

One Lord, one faith, one baptism,

One God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all, and in you all.

But unto every one of us is given grace according to the measure of the gift of Christ.

Wherefore he saith, When he ascended up on high, he led captivity captive, and gave gifts unto men.

(Now that he ascended, what is it but that he also descended first into the lower parts of the earth?

He that descended is the same also that ascended up far above all heavens, that he might fill all things.)

And he gave some, apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers;

For the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ:

Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ:

That we henceforth be no more children, tossed to and fro, and carried about with every wind of doctrine, by the sleight of men, and cunning craftiness, whereby they lie in wait to deceive;

But speaking the truth in love, may grow up into him in all things, which is the head, even Christ.

SELECTION 69

SALVATION BY FAITH UNTO GOOD WORKS

From Eph. II

AND you hath he quickened, who were dead in trespasses and sins;

Wherein in time past ye walked according to the course of this world, according to the prince of the power of the air, the spirit that now worketh in the children of disobedience:

Among whom also we all had our conversation in times past, and were by nature the children of wrath, even as others.

But God, who is rich in mercy, for his great love wherewith he loved us,

Even when we were dead in sins, hath quickened us together with Christ, (by grace ye are saved;)

And hath raised us up together, and made us sit together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus:

That in the ages to come he might shew the exceeding riches of his grace, in his kindness toward us, through Christ Jesus.

For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God:

Not of works, lest any man should boast.

For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God hath before ordained that we should walk in them.

SELECTION 70

EXHORTATIONS

FROM I THESS. V

LET us, who are of the day, be sober, putting on the breast plate of faith and love; and for a helmet, the hope of salvation.

For God hath not appointed us to wrath, but to obtain salvation by our Lord Jesus Christ,

Who died for us, that, whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with him.

Wherefore comfort yourselves together, and edify one another, even as also ye do.

And we beseech you, brethren, to know them that labour among you, and are over you in the LORD, and admonish you;

And to esteem them very highly in love for their work's sake. and be at peace among yourselves.

Now we exhort you, brethren, warn them that are unruly, comfort the feeble-minded, support the weak, be patient toward all men.

See that none render evil for evil unto any man; but ever follow that which is good, both among yourselves, and to all men.

Rejoice evermore.

Pray without ceasing.

In every thing give thanks: for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you.

Quench not the Spirit.

Despise not prophesyings.

Prove all things; hold fast that which is good.

Abstain from all appearance of evil.

And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly:

And I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Faithful is he that calleth you, who also will do it.

SELECTION 71

VARIOUS BEATITUDES

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful. (Psalm i. 1.)

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile. (Psalm xxxii. 1, 2.)

Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies. (Psalm xl. 4.)

Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the LORD will deliver him in time of trouble.

The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive; and he shall be blessed upon the earth: and thou wilt not deliver him unto the will of his enemies.

The LORD will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing: thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness. (Psalm xli. 1-3.)

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied

with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple. (Psalm lxv. 4.)

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. (Psalm lxxxiv. 4.)

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways. (Psalm cxix. 2, 3.)

Blessed are those servants, whom the Lord when he cometh shall find watching:

Verily I say unto you, that he shall gird himself, and make them to sit down to meat, and will come forth and serve them.

And if he shall come in the second watch, or come in the third watch, and find them so, blessed are those servants. (Luke xii. 37, 38.)

Blessed is the man that endureth temptation: for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love him. (Jas. i. 12.)

Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have a right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city. (Rev. xxii. 14.)

SELECTION 72

THE HEAVENLY CITY

From Rev. xxi

AND I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying,

Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes;

And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful.

And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God,

Having the glory of God: and her light was like unto a stone most precious, even like a jasper stone, clear as crystal;

And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it.

And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it:

For the glory of God did lighten

it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it: and the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honour into it.

And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there.

SELECTION 73

LAST THINGS

FROM REV. XXII

AND he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him:

And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the LORD God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

And he said unto me, These sayings are faithful and true: and the Lord God of the holy prophets sent his angel to show unto his servants the things which must shortly be done.

Behold, I come quickly: blessed is he that keepeth the sayings of the prophecy of this book.

And I saw these things, and heard them. And when I had heard and seen, I fell down to worship before the feet of the angel which showed me these things.

Then saith he unto me, See thou do it not: for I am thy fellow-servant, and of thy brethren the prophets, and of them which keep the sayings of this book: worship God.

And he saith unto me, Seal not the sayings of the prophecy of this book: for the time is at hand.

He that is unjust, let him be unjust still: and he which is filthy, let him be filthy still: and he that is righteous, let him be righteous still: and he that is holy, let him be holy still.

And behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be.

I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last.

Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.

SELECTION 74

BENEDICTUS

FROM LUKE I

BLESSED be the LORD God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people,

And hath raised up a horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David;

As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began:

That we should be saved from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us;

To perform the mercy promised to our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant;

The oath which he sware to our father Abraham,

That he would grant unto us, that we, being delivered out of the hand of our enemies, might serve him without fear,

In holiness and righteousness before him, all the days of our life.

And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the LORD to prepare his ways;

To give knowledge of salvation unto his people by the remission of their sins,

Through the tender mercy of our God; whereby the day-spring from on high hath visited us,

To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.

SELECTION 75

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

WE praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the LORD.

All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud;

The heavens and all the powers therein;

To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry,—Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee.

The noble army of martyrs praise thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee;

The Father of an infinite majesty;

Thine adorable, true and only Son;

Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ; thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst humble thyself to be born of a virgin.

When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy saints, in glory everlasting.

O LORD, save thy people, and bless thine heritage.

Govern them, and lift them up for ever.

Day by day we magnify thee;

And we worship thy name ever, world without end.

Vouchsafe, O LORD, to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.

O LORD, let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

SELECTION 76

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace, good-will toward men!

We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory,

O LORD God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty!

O Lord, the only begotten Son Jesus Christ: O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,

That takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.

Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.

Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For thou only art holy; thou only art the LORD;

Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father.

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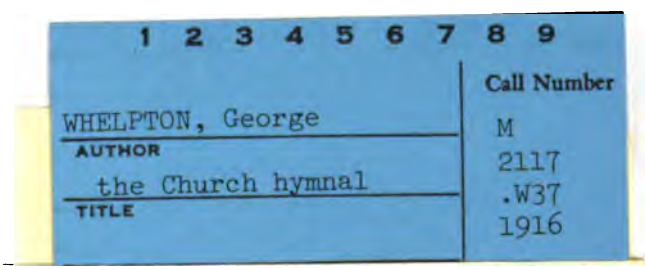
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